

# I See Nothing But Flesh

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

Fear is what we strike into their hearts  
The creation is soon undone  
This is more than warfare  
It's our beginning of what's to come

Behold the disease, the infesting plague of hate  
We shut your eyes and start to recreate  
The end of days, our final days of ending  
The days of damnation, reversed hypocrisy

Set me under your bitter spell  
Painful memories, tormenting me  
How you left me, God...  
Father what... what have I become?

Set me under your bitter spell  
Painful memories, tormenting me  
How you left me, God...  
Father, what... what have I become?

See the coming storms of cleansing  
Are brought down to the earth  
Behold how we justify our legions  
To erase your Christ's rebirth

Wander through times of fire and bloodshed  
Walk with us by our side  
This is what's meant to be, he is meant to be dead  
Walk into oblivion, demons arise

Long lost but not forgotten  
We are waiting for our time to strike  
The foundations of all that is sacred  
To us you are nothing but flesh

It's a shattered memory  
How I lied in your arms  
Now I shiver in the dark  
It feels cold here  
In this dark...

Expect the unexpected  
Things not to be spoken of  
Obliterate the rejected  
We are the ones re-conquering the throne

We grow stronger by the second  
Your forces of light can not protect the son  
This is more than warfare  
This is Armageddon!

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We shut your eyes and start to recreate  
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Your leper Messiah - A disgrace to our kind

Your leper Messiah - Seek and you shall find  
Your leper Messiah - His home is the crucifix  
I see nothing but flesh - We are 666

What have I done?  
Father, what have I become?  
What have I done?  
Father, what have I become?

The stench of wings burnt to dust  
The sight of humans who revel in lust  
Too much to take for His eyes  
Too much to understand for the Lord of lies

Once more I find, once more I die

I am the Lord of flesh  
I am the Lord of blood  
I am the Lord of suffering  
I am the Lord of all things unholy

There's no light, just glorifying darkness  
As I desecrate His flesh  
There's no shame, just beautiful pride  
As we celebrate His second death