

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