

I Smell Like Jesus... Dead

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

Backing vocals by Mr. Morgan Lundin

I, I am the Antichrist
I, I am alter your soul divine
Once you're inside, youll explore the suffering
In my dominion of hatred and pain
Where blood is spilled and wings are spread
And demons feast on angels flesh

I smell like Jesus...dead

I compose diabolical serenades
For the believers to sing now in the flames
I am the lord who alter angels
With the feeble lies you preach

I smell like Jesus...dead
I smell like Jesus...dead

Lust has been fullfilled because of the son I just killed
Until the whores are pure, salvation will be no more

You, the piss-poor-fuck Jesus Christ
I am blessed with the sickest of minds
I walk through the ruins of bodies and souls
Bath in the blood of the virgins
I kiss the dying, make love to the dead
And smell like Jesus...dead

Burn me father for I have sinned
Help me father for I am you
Rape me father for we will win
Kill me father, take my gratitude

Burn me father for I have sinned
Help me father for I am you
Rape me father for we will win
Kill me father take my gratitude

I compose diabolical serenades
For the belieivers to sing now in the flames
I am the lord who alter angels
With the feeble lies you preach

Listen closely, our sins have been fullfilled
Release my soul for those who've just been killed
March my joyful march with death astray
Salvation will now be the forgotten way
My demons our armies, the ones who start the carnage
The christians, belieivers, your fall, our grand achivement

My demons, our armies, the ones who start the carnage
The christians, belieivers, your fall, our grand achivement
Take those souls so burnt, lead them on their way
Explore his pain and Jesus hurts, the dawn of a new day

Feeding you lies like the worst Jesus Christ

Burn you bastards burn you bastards, burn
Betrayal and failure as in trusting your God
The strongest of angels are turned

Burn me father for I have sinned
Help me father for I am you
Rape me father for we will win
Kill me father, take my gratitude

Burn me father for I have sinned
Help me father for I am you
Rape me father for we will win
Kill me father, take my gratitude