

# See The Filth Become Flames In This Furnace

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

Lust is my sin, aroused in me  
My lust has returned, breathe with me  
Sin is my lust, lust is my sin  
Wake up in me  
Sin is my lust, a spirit so damned  
Breathe with me

On your knees! On your knees!  
On your knees and bleed for me  
The disease, the deceased  
You're deceased and now belong to me

Come sun, come blood, come carnage  
See the filth become flames in this furnace  
Come sun, come blood, come gods  
Explore my most evil death

I put my trust in eternal destruction  
I put my trust in carnage and hell  
I am the master of endless pain  
I am the goat, the black, pure evil  
Be the wolf among the sheep  
Be the devil reborn in me  
See your saviour fear our work  
See the splendour of the disturbed

A soul lustrated  
A sacrifice, day after day  
I punish myself, day after day  
Day after day I punish myself

We are slaughter, we are carnage  
We're the blood endlessly flowing  
In your veins, unholy reign  
The apocalypse storm and chaos again

Sin is my lust, lust is my sin  
Sin is my lust, wake up in me  
A spirit so damned

Forgiveness not to be found  
Hear now the sound  
Wings to ashes, bodies to dust  
Redemption not to be found  
Hear now the sound  
Born in fire, I am the one

I punish myself...  
In the depths of my soul, a spirit so damned  
There was never any hope or light  
I reject all that you stand for  
All the love and the lies  
I was crucified for your sins  
You said you were mine

The nails in my hands  
There is no Promised Land

Spear in my side, Jehovah denied  
In the depths of my soul, a spirit so damned  
There was never any hope...

A soul lustrated, a sacrifice  
Day after day I punish myself  
In the depths of my soul there was never any hope  
All the love and the lies  
You said you were mine

There is no Promised Land  
Spear inside  
All the love and the lies  
I was crucified  
I reject all that you stand for  
You said you were mine...

Come sun, come blood, come carnage  
See the filth become flames in this furnace  
Come sun, come blood, come gods

On your knees! On your knees!  
On your knees and die for me  
You're deceased, you're the disease  
The disease that was meant to be  
On your knees! On your knees!  
On your knees and die for me  
You're deceased, you're the disease  
The disease that was meant to be