

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