

The Innocence Of The Three-faced Saviour

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

I need to see you bleed in vanity, in sanity
Your lord is not for me, pray for thee and kill to see
Bring back the prophet of lies, and walk with Christ
While we deny His kingdom and His word,
the dominion of the absurd

Ask and ye shall receive
You are all my enemies
Behold and truly believe
In His uncurable disease
Behold! Your lord is not for me

We hand our souls to the master of storm
And congregate the stillborn
We hand our souls to the master of storm
And desecrate the dead one

What was once so pure is now lost for sure
Massacre divine

What was once so pure
Your lord is not for me
What was once so pure
Bring back the prophet of lies
What was once so pure

I'm spitting blood in the face of god
I puke sulphur in the face of Christ
I'm spitting blood in the face of god
I puke sulphur in the face of Christ

Retaliation for what they have done
I laugh and burn them one by one
You can't deny me, I'm all that you're not
I'm domination, thus I dominate

Dig deep inside the three-faced snake
Deny its lies! Retaliate!
On a mountain of skulls I inhale
the venomous blood of the saviour!

Bleed with me! Bleed with me!
Bleed with me for eternity!
Kill with me! Kill with me!
Kill for me eternally!

Deep down inside I lust for pain
Within my heart I am insane
He is beside me once again
He lied, I lied, we're all the same

Walk with me, Ave Maria, you whore of Christ...

Dawn of blood, it's neverending
Lucifer now descending
Hate arise, crush the lies
Day of blood, it's neverending

Lucifer now descending
Hate arise, kill all lies
Dawn of lust, it's neverending

Dawn of blood, it's neverending
Lucifer now descending
Hate arise, crush the lies
Day of blood, it's neverending
Lucifer now descending
Hate arise, kill all lies

Lord of blood, I'm neverending
Lucifer I am descending
Hate arise, Jesus dies
In Hora Mortis Nostræ!