

# 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!