

Antichrist

The Retrosic

You thought evil is well defined
But all this time you had it on your mind
You don't have a soul to sell
Because your world is just called hell

Antichrist is whom you fear
Antichrist, lick my soul's tears
Antichrist, you are this world's scar
Antichrist is what you are

Antichrist

He divides the waters
He defines the rules
He wipes out the borders
Kings he calls his fools

He just squares the circle
He turns life to stone
He judges world by fire
'Cause it left him alone