

# The Desecrator

## Fit For An Autopsy

Forgive me father for I have sinned. Taken the life of a man who stole  
The innocence from the unprotected. A storm of light, a jarring  
Revelation. A right of passage, justified fucking bloodshed. No  
Forgiveness heaven denied. No restitution, rightful conviction.  
Hell  
Embraces the patron saint with all it's wrath. Distorting the lines of  
Your selfish redemption, to exalt your final resting place in heaven.  
Lecherous impurity, the towers of the holy conceal their I'll  
Intentions, the godless apostle trembles in the wake of the coming  
Fire. The stones of the great hall crumbling will forever echo  
with  
The choirs of the fallen man. Soaked in the lies. The blood of the  
Divine, flowing like rivers, in waves of soiled wines. Crushed  
by the  
Tide. The blood of the divine rains down on chapels built to fall by  
Design. Forgive me father, I seek no atonement. No sympathy for  
a man  
Who stands as burning effigy of betrayal. A storm of light, a jarring  
Revelation. A right of passage. Justified fucking bloodshed. No  
Forgiveness heaven denied. No restitution, rightful conviction.  
Hell  
Embraces the patron saint with all it's wrath. Soaked in the lies. The  
Blood of the divine, flowing like rivers, in waves of soiled wines. A  
Man with no masters. I won't bow down to a false architect. I'll  
never  
Kneel beneath your feet. Paralyzed by the torment. Followers of  
faith  
Stand drenched in sin. Justified fucking bloodshed. No forgiveness.  
Heaven denied. Justified fucking bloodshed. No redemption, no  
Forgiveness heaven denied