

# Tear Down The Walls Of Heaven

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

Conjuration, abomination  
Standing in the flames, domination  
Deviation, accusation, saviour deleted  
Retaliation

Perversion, distraction  
Weak suffering, damnation  
Abomination, termination  
Heaven burns, the completion  
Indoctrination, infiltration  
Pathetic believers, deletion  
Destruction, infection  
Whores swarming, congregation

Confusion, disillusion  
The martyr, retribution  
Devastation, mass extinction  
Messiah, execution  
Solution, persecution  
Greet murder, greet the treason  
Infesting generation  
Pervert Christ annihilation

I am your war, I am your war  
I am your war, I am your war

The suffering, damnation  
Heaven burns, the completion  
Pervert Christ termination  
Pathetic believers, deletion  
Greet madness, greet the treason  
Whores swarming, god's infection  
Destruction, congregation  
God's corpse, masturbation

Gracious death, fill me now  
Sweet sin of mine, just kill me now  
Precious death, embrace me now

God's corpse, masturbation

I bathe in the rivers of blood  
Wash my hands with flesh from god  
This sight, to me so dear  
I am his every fear

Deny the second coming  
This war's what I belong in  
The un-pure one at heart  
The sign of our revelation

They'll never see another day, sweet lord  
We'll never see heaven or the Promised Land  
I'll never be the one you've been hoping for  
Sweet lord, I am your war

I am your war

I have a place in hell reserved for me  
Where I will sin and kill for eternity  
I'll sit upon my throne and watch the truth be gone  
I'll wade in filth and lunacy

God's corpse! Masturbation!  
God's corpse! Masturbation!

They'll never see another day  
I have a place in hell reserved for me  
I'll sit upon my throne and watch the truth be gone

This is the cry of despair, holy martyrs of the world  
This is your cry of despair, holy martyrs  
This is the cry of despair, holy martyrs of the world  
This is your cry of despair

On the cross, you watched him die

Redeemer! Let me hear you cry  
We have killed, no one left to deify  
On the cross you watched him die  
The winged ones ride

The time to sin is ours  
The Nazarene will now go down  
The martyr, retribution  
Your Messiah's execution!