

# The Swarming Of Whores

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

I turn My face away from  
God as the sight is too  
hard to bear  
It's turning black as  
Emotions choose to despair  
Caress the beauty of a  
Thousand forsaken souls  
And walk across the depth  
Of never-Whore

I stare helplessly /  
I re-invite the Lord  
All faith is gone / And burn  
the Angels to the core  
God dies and I'll be God /  
I re-create the Whore  
I burn His flesh  
Completed war  
Enjoy the silence /  
Embrace the lies of Jesus  
I create just for You  
Disgrace the holy one  
As well as the pain / The  
Angels are torn to pieces  
And dead is the  
Firstborn son  
I share the blood of Christ  
With the demons inside  
I burn the heavens and call  
The demons  
With strength in numbers  
And hate in legions  
FATHER SATAN, BLESS  
US WITH SIN  
The very Ones who spilt it

The Whores scar my skin  
With filth / I mock the  
Eternally crucified  
As my soul has stopped to  
Burn / I laugh at  
Your feeble book of lies  
I stand in My ashes /  
I rape the souls of a  
thousand Whores  
And there's no return /  
I burn the cross of  
never-Whore  
I mock the eternally  
Crucified  
I laugh at Your feeble book  
Of lies  
I rape the souls of the  
Thousand Whores  
I burn the cross of  
Nevermore

I control this land of the  
Everdamned  
It's My dominion so take  
My hand  
I'll lead You to where the  
Angels cry  
Where Christ has failed  
And truth is lies

So inherit the weak soul,  
inflict the pain  
And rape the Angels, make  
Them unsaved  
The burnt heavens are  
Turning red  
The wooden idol is finally  
Dead

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I mock the eternally  
Crucified  
I laugh at Your feeble book  
Of lies  
I rape the souls of the  
Thousand Whores  
I burn the cross!

I turn My face away from  
God as the sight is too  
hard to bear  
It's turning black as  
Emotions choose to despair  
Caress the beauty of a  
Thousand forsaken souls  
And walk across the depth  
Of never-Whore

As the Angels chants and  
Dances, the colour of the  
Seas turns red  
And as the roses start  
To wither, My forsaken  
Soul is dead  
I desecrate the Angels  
Hearts, and cast upon the  
land  
Thousands and thousands  
Of bloodred stars  
And of the Angels there  
Will be none

The innocence of the  
Three-faced Angel,  
I admire to the core  
And with my rope around  
It's neck, the birds from  
The sky will fall  
I desecrate the Angel  
Hearts, and mock the  
State of grace

And as serenity is no  
More, divinity is erased

I mock the eternally  
Crucified  
I laugh at Your feeble book  
Of lies  
I control this land of the  
Everdamned  
It's My dominion so take  
My hand

(I control this land of the  
Everdamned)  
TAKE MY HAND!!  
(It's my dominion so take  
My hand)  
TAKE MY HAND!!