I spit at the cross I spit at your god I despise everything that you are

Leave me alone I don't want what you sell

I hate what you are and what you preach nothing but a pile of lies

Speaking in tongues you make me sick

A never ending hate I will attack you with I despise you fake healer I wish you death Heal the sick with powers that you don't possess Make a living with the lies you proudly spread I wish you death

I'm no believer die fake healer

Preacher fake healer false prophet you must die I would love to see you nailed to a cross Like your pathetic little god Jesus Christ Lies you preach to your brain dead congregation Take them with you and die

A never ending hate I will attack you with I despise you fake healer I wish you death Heal the sick with powers that you don't possess Make a living with the lies you proudly spread I wish you death

I'm no believer die fake healer

I wish you death I wish you I wish you death I hate you dead I want you I wish you death I wish you death