I was born, of a ghost
She taught me, the dead can't lose
And she cried: "My womb is cursed"
"You're not my child, you're my noose"

Psycho fuck! Don't need reason when you got faith Psycho fuck! Pound the sky empire of hate

My bastards, are talented Come closer child, so I can see my shame Flutes are carved, into their heads The sun comes up, fade like the dead

Sweet nightmares, close for the kill Filthy dreams, feed my violent thrills The first time, I murdered you right Benign neglect, Mother Geist

Because God - Hunger rage Because God - Disorder decay Because God - Make war Because God - This is Hate

Mine is a faithful God His sword is for my heart only