

Goodless

Besatt

Raw sin flows in my veins
My heart beats inrhythm of wrath
I'm godless
Godless
My hands are iron fists
My eyes are soaked in blood and scorn
I'm godless
Godless
You kneel before false illusion
Singing psalms full of virtues
I run to the blissful and silent darkness
I instinctively feel freedom and salvation
You raise empty figures on pedestals
You bring the gifts fleeting tinsel
I run into infinity courage and rebellion
Bound together by the strength of individual
My soul is a hunger of pure revenge
My pride is a law to hard fight
I'm godless
Godless
My senses are full of bloodlust
My faith is a Black fucking Anticross
I'm godless
Godless
Cathedrals high to the clouds
Full of pride of human punishments
Built from gold mass altars
The sacrament of lust
I despise it!
I spit the blood of infidel victims
I despise it!
Let the holy crosses burn
I'm Godless - I curse Jahweh