

# Deicide

## Deicide

No lord shall stand before myself

I can strike the light and see through the truth  
For I'm the Deicide, Dominus, what could you do  
Thou has falled you now, one again and always will  
On the cross, forgotten son, a sacrifice it had to be done

Died for me, well that's too bad I don't believe  
Killed my sins of the evil what I am  
Your destruction, reasons of a world in pain  
Blind desciple (discipte?), you will never live again

Wage of death, course of life  
Unsematic birth of the Deicide  
Eyes of pain, pleads of death  
As you're put to rest

Three days to rise  
If he lives again he is sure to die  
I killed jesus  
Just to see him bleed on his pulpis throne  
I am evil  
I'm the Deicide and I killed the lord  
No more reasons  
I will kill the world in another form

I rule this world

NAIL HIM

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