Bloody Blasphemy

God Dethroned

On the day you died, they just left you there. Did you think th at I didn't

care? I just hated the idea of having no share. My stomach ache d for some

juicy flesh. That night on the hill. After the golgotha kill. Y ou thought ${\tt I}$

would help, but I'm sorry. Jesus Christ. They nailed you alive.
I tore you

off, it hurt I'm sorry. I was waiting, then disappearing with y ou, for you to

shine before God. Holding you in my arms with love. To eat you with love, with love.

Bloody blasphemy.