## **Anti-Anti Christ**

I've read these words that are lies about you I've waited for worlds to die without you And I will wait no more Heaping virgins around me I summon the Oberammergau The hell-mouth And I command this maw

To split And Moloch spit

This cumbersome concept that men call the beast I desire its head on my wall My brothers require a feast Oberammergau

Black Pope now! The Anti-Christ Spawn of Satan, the Anti-Christ Or maybe it's nothing at all Lost prophecy of the peasant whore

So much lost So much forgotten So what...

I choose to be a blasphemer To bring your kind to heel Bring forth the beast and cleave him with my steel Your gilded domes mask perversions Your mildewed tomes beg for inversion Black Pope, the hell-mouth spoke To me it's all the same Religion is for the weak A haven for the lame

I WILL CRUSH YOUR ANTI-CHRIST KILL HIM AND HIS KIND CRUCIFY THE CRIPPLED THE DEVIL IS A LIE

Awake, awake, deep Thanetos! The sea becomes the sky Dividing with the Sword of Khoz To purge the Oberammergau

Chronicles defame me Chemicals inflame me I was born to rule your world And none shall ever tame me **GWAR**