Don't give them a sword and then not let them use it Or send them to war and then make them lose it This is a bomb, don't want to defuse it Death is the answer, go forth and choose it Let us slay Let them slay, let them slay Let them slay, let them slay Let them slay, let them slay The lust for blood won't go away Let us slay Let them slay, let them slay Let them slay, let them slay Let them slay, let them slay It is the era of calamity And I see this with perfect clarity And there never was an illusion of parity I've got no time for your crippled Christ We have no need for your crippled Christ And we never lacked for your advice We don't have to hide our genocide They'll fear us more when they know the we don't lie It's gone beyond hatred this time You love death, yet call it a crime I twist the dagger that's deep in your guts I'll put an end to it this time On your knees, pray It is your destiny On your feet, slay Obedience through slavery Don't give them a sword and then not let them use it Or send them to war and then make them lose it This is a bomb, don't want to defuse it Death is the answer, death is the answer Total control We own your soul No time for life, time for the knife Time for the sword, fetus is cored Total mutation, necro-mutilation The perfect life form, born for porn Let us slay Let them slay, let them slay Let them slay, let them slay Let them slay, let them slay The lust for blood won't go away Let us slay

Let them slay, let them slay

Let them slay, let them slay Let them slay, let them slay

We've got no time for your crippled Christ And we never lacked for your advice Lie after lie, lie, lie I do believe its almost time

The crippled Christ, the crippled Christ The crippled Christ, the crippled Christ The crippled Christ, the crippled Christ I do believe it's almost time

You're always calling for the sacrifice And the body count is very nice Lie after lie, lie, lie I do believe it's time do die

Let us slay