

## Goblet Of Gore

Hallows Eve

As the madman we all know who writhed on a crucifix  
I too have been sacrificed by death and her tricks

Pursue the grail to make a wish  
And drink from the goblet of gore  
Souls are but small giblets  
Please death care for more?

In my anger ten more pills  
Shall I gather seven hills?  
Lock the horns into place  
Call upon the human race

And I would pray:  
Bitch which art in heaven above  
Hallowed be thy name  
Thy violence come, mayhem be done  
On Earth as it has in Rome  
Give us this day our daily gore  
Forgive us for being poor  
Cause maybe if we pay enough,  
We can wield upon the whore!

I met an alter side of myself  
He said I don't know all but I'm learning  
I'm tired of quiet revolution  
I feel a violent yearning

So gather your masses  
Be masters of your fate  
Be all that you sow  
There is war in the shadows  
I am the master of hate  
Delivering the final blow!!!

We the people shall destroy!!!....

The whore, my lord, she shall not want  
She eateth though I wield  
She creates the bondage, we are sheep in her field  
Her cup runneth over with my blood  
And she wants more  
Death, I am your filthy grail...  
Your Goblet of Gore...  
All that I sow  
Of this horrorshow!