## The Innocence Of The Three-faced Saviour

## The Project Hate MCMXCIX

I need to see you bleed in vanity, in sanity Your lord is not for me, pray for thee and kill to see Bring back the prophet of lies, and walk with Christ While we deny His kingdom and His word, the dominion of the absurd

Ask and ye shall receive You are all my enemies Behold and truly believe In His uncurable disease Behold! Your lord is not for me

We hand our souls to the master of storm And congregate the stillborn We hand our souls to the master of storm And desecrate the dead one

What was once so pure is now lost for sure Massacre divine

What was once so pure Your lord is not for me What was once so pure Bring back the prophet of lies What was once so pure

I'm spitting blood in the face of god I puke sulphur in the face of Christ I'm spitting blood in the face of god I puke sulphur in the face of Christ

Retaliation for what they have done I laugh and burn them one by one You can't deny me, I'm all that you're not I'm domination, thus I dominate

Dig deep inside the three-faced snake Deny its lies! Retaliate! On a mountain of skulls I inhale the venomous blood of the saviour!

Bleed with me! Bleed with me! Bleed with me for eternity! Kill with me! Kill with me! Kill for me eternally!

Deep down inside I lust for pain Within my heart I am insane He is beside me once again He lied, I lied, we're all the same

Walk with me, Ave Maria, you whore of Christ...

Dawn of blood, it's neverending Lucifer now descending Hate arise, crush the lies Day of blood, it's neverending Lucifer now descending Hate arise, kill all lies Dawn of lust, it's neverending

Dawn of blood, it's neverending Lucifer now descending Hate arise, crush the lies Day of blood, it's neverending Lucifer now descending Hate arise, kill all lies

Lord of blood, I'm neverending Lucifer I am descending Hate arise, Jesus dies In Hora Mortis Nostræ!