

War Is Mine

Thy Disease

War - we believe in
Holy, fucking war
Sons of desert, living bombs

Smothered for so long
Human's truth must be shown
Mutilated carcasses
Total domination
And nothing what blessed
Won't be passed over

Before your end
Let the harvest be fulfilled
Cause we love death

Blood is destination
And ultimate gift
Sick visions, smell of death
We moved demons
From the depths
Of human hell

Just defeat Jehovah
And let the Jesus be killed
Kill also the other
And our world will be free