

White Christ

Unleashed

Rape, pillage, burn
As White Christ returns
Women scream in pain
Gutting children is a game

I have seen it before

I see death
All that is left
Is their blood of lies
And terror of White Christ

Death is slow
Burned eye sockets glow
With the light of Christ
Shining, oh so bright
Sawed-off limbs found
Scattered on the ground
Bodies without heads
Cut off as they fled

I have see it before

I see death
All that is left
Is their blood of lies
And terror of White Christ
The blood of lies
The terror of White Christ

Rulers of the earth
Their messages will be heard
Kneel to the cross
Or all will be lost
Rape, pillage, burn
As White Christ returns
Women scream in pain
Gutting children is a game

I see death
All that is left
Is their blood of lies
And terror of White Christ