

Proselyte Virus

Blood Red Throne

I have been told to go to church and pray
Or face punishment
I've taken hundred lashes for my blasphemy
And I endured

I pissed in waters of tradition
While the sheep congregate
No one had dared to ask the questions
They just kept praying

Take a step back
and observe

Open your eyes,
everyone lies
Fuck their morality
I'll burn in hell,
and I'll die alone,
but on my terms
Honorable and
dignified

Challenge
Every single monument
Disembowel your
traditions
Purge the poison
from your veins
Or submit and stay
in chains

Faith infect self-respect

Open your eyes, everyone dies
Fuck their stupidity
In the earth we rot, in the earth we stay
Let's burn it down
Weakness they manipulate

Challenge
Every single monument
Disembowel your traditions
Purge the poison from your veins
Or submit and stay in chains

Faith infect self-respect
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Proselyte virus
Our in-born disfigurement
Proselyte virus
The king of slavery

Emperor of oppression and ruthless brutality
Monarch of depression and unyielding insanity

Buried alive

Maggots feasting on all your regrets
Hollow martyrs, futile suffering
The virus erases your existence

Drowning in your silent revelation

So challenge
Every single monument
Disembowel your traditions
Purge the poison from your veins
Or submit and stay in chains

Faith infect self-respect
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