

The Art Of Blasphemy

Dementor

He sells his own lies
He rose from death of his master
He makes us live the way
He wants us to live
The art of blasphemy
Natural way of my life
The art of blasphemy
Born in my mind
The art of blasphemy
Is the expression for my own ego
He does not have the right
To lead my life
Under the mask of Christ
To abuse the truth
He opens the door of his temple
Suffering in disguise of good
Bow down before his holiness
And you will forever loose your pride
The art of blasphemy
Celebration of freedom and human rights
The art of blasphemy
The crucified gets the last blow