

Scourging the Crowned King

Legion of the Damned

Born in the dirt a self-proclaimed prophet
Preaching his lies for the meek
Poison the minds of those born without guilt
Renouncement of nature as sin

For those who renounce him are cursed forever
To suffer in hellish damnation
Burning forever in eternal fire
Submission the way to salvation

The creed of christ infesting like a plague
Cradle of a million burning stakes

Scourging the crowned king
Flagellate the bastard son
Blessed with a nailed fate
Scourging the crowned king
Mocking the bastard son
Deliver him the godless hate

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Driven by hate against the false messiah
I deliver my strikes to the whip
Thunderous lashes slashing my skin
Look at the bastard, that called himself King

Mock the impostor on his trail of tears
Your lord only meets my denial
I laugh at his son and spit at his lies
See him hang as he helplessly cries

Scourging the crowned king
Flagellate the bastard son
Deliver him the godless hate
Crucifixion is his final fate

The creed of christ infesting like a plague
Cradle of a million burning stakes
Spiritual genocide by the alien faith
The blind religious flock will never awake