

# I Feed You The Flesh Of Your Poisonous Christ

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

I feed you...  
I feed you the flesh of your irrelevant  
and poisonous Christ  
I owe you nothing but darkness,  
misery, famine and pain  
Haven't you listened to the words I preach?  
Your cuntin'g son is the son of a whore  
I owe you nothing but your death  
Open your eyes, only the vile that we can do  
Kill that shit the fools believe unfold the truth  
I fooled you today, tomorrow, forever  
Won't you hear me?  
Follow me down, won't you follow me down?  
Bringing down, granting you infernal storms  
Laughing at the impotence of the reborn  
Servants kneel! Come bloodbath,  
sacrilegious scorn  
Burn, now burn! Kill Jehova  
and the whore-born son  
Leave the light behind, come to me, my child  
Be my shadow below, be my darkness  
Stain the sky red, let it die to live again  
Ask your God for help,  
he will not show, he will not listen  
Embrace the purgatory afterglow,  
we're conquering the throne  
The power of Christ compels you  
The presence of God betrays you  
The image of Christ infests you  
The light of your God, now gone!  
Solo: Magnus Söderman  
Bringing down, I witness eternal war  
Laughing at your saviour, your feeble lord  
Servants kneel! Confess, confess to me now  
Burn, now burn! I reign supreme,  
I am your darkest queen  
Granting you infernal storms, I am revenge  
The impotence of the reborn, I now resent  
Come bloodbath, sacrilegious scorn  
Burn, now burn, burn, burn! Burn, now burn! Burn!  
I am the fallen angel to come, the wounded  
snake to pledge  
The cross that bleeds the false beliefs  
will never rise to win  
We command you to go back  
to where you came from  
We command you to kill and kill and  
kill and kill again  
Oh, how I have seen smoke and flesh become one  
Oh, I have been blessed to drink the  
blood of The Divine  
Oh, I suffer through the bastard ways  
of your weak Christ  
Oh, I desecrate the cross, the church and all the lies  
No human can bare the wrath of us,  
The One is rising from the dust  
Never falling, never to bow again,

I'm the slayer to be!  
Brother, hold my hand, lead me to your doom  
Let us slay the weak, brother, join me in the mist  
I want the Lord to indulge me, just like I insult him  
You are fools of false beliefs  
Followers of a paradise you will never see  
Can't you see why the angels die  
to the lies of your damn Christ  
You can't survive, our hate will rise,  
no one will get out alive  
I want the Lord to disgust me,  
just like I despise him  
You are fools of false prophecies  
Followers of a saviour you will never meet