The Bleeding Eyes Of A Breeding Whore

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

We burn ourselves, Father We turn to despair

Why won't you understand I'm your God?

We burn ourselves, Father So we burn...

Why won't you understand I'm your God?

I see through you and the lies you have created You're in alliance with the whore, you liar You've got to see the extent of my hatred I'd love to see you dead But first there's time for suffering I'll explore in how many ways I can make you bleed

As many as we are armies
As many are the ways to make you see
I'll explore in how many ways I can make you bleed
As many as you are harmless
As many are the ways to make you see
I'll explore in how many ways I can make you bleed

"...in death. I believe in pain, I believe in torture and anger and hate. And even murder. I believe in pain. I believe in cruelty and infidelity. In every crawling, putrid, in every possible ugliness and corruption. I believe...!"

Why can't you understand I'm your fucking God!?

These kisses taste so bitter now
My eyes, watering... with pain
His fists are clenched around my neck
There's only death in sight
All else is gone, in your eyes there's only death
No correction of God could save him

Those whoring eyes, the eyes breeding lies Can you still see when I make you go blind? I rip your soul apart, I tear your flesh to pieces

The Apocalypse for those who have deceived us I have to kill you to make things right A lead-ballet in a one-way fight I am superior, you're an insect of God

I am the nails, the spear and the crown of thorns The essence of massacre I am the nails, the spear and the crown of thorns The essence of everything

You are one of them, you christ-loving feeble sheep And this is why I despise you
You are one of them, you christ-loving feeble sheep And this is why I have to kill you

```
Fool...
```

On a bed of thorns I lie Let me be the crown, let me be the crown on your son So turn for help, fool... So turn for help, fool... So turn for help, fool... So turn for help... Sent to save us Sent to save us Why has God betrayed us? Sent to save us Why won't you understand? Walk with me, take my fucking hand I'll walk you through the lies you've fed us You are in alliance with the whore, you fucking liar Experience our new order We turn for help, Father We turn for help... We turn for help, Father We turn for help... Why won't you understand I'm your God? As many as we are armies...

I'll explore in how many ways I can make you bleed