

The Eating of the Impure Young

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

The arrival of the Beast below
He is summoned to be frowned upon
Rise up! Rise up, all of you who speak!
The truth of slavery, the truth of endless slavery

The eating of the impure young
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Pray to God
Save me from my disbelief, this harlotry
Burn His eyes as heavens weep
This misery is all that is

As darkness descends, be the core of the Earth
Forsaken is His name
Descend from above, your unholy Lord
And you repent! You repent! You repent!

As darkness arrives there's no light, no rebirth
Bless the feast, the eating of the impure young
We lust on their flesh and by demons we're blessed
Praise the feast, the eating of the impure young

Many names, no faces, no regrets
Torn chapels, burnt chapters and no regrets
Thy Saviour, a failure, no regrets
Your Father is a lie

Sins, walk with me through these charred remains
Believe in me and you will see eternity
Walk with me through the void of death
These sights, so glorious

Where is my Saviour when I need Him?
Where is my Father when I need Him?

The eating, so deceiving, the eating of the young
The Blood Design of the impure one
The eating, so revealing, deny the Son
The eating of the impure young

My teeth of vengeance will be
sunk into the holy flesh
My mouth of darkness will devour all His holiness
These hands are built for carnage
and the burial of your Father
So let the blood be spilled
and see us celebrate our death

Silence, silence for all those who fear Him
Silence, silence for all those who are Him
Silence, silence for all those who fear Him
Silence, silence for all those who are Him

Why? Why?
Why have you forsaken your own breed?
Why? Why? Why?

I smear your God, The Almighty
I smear your God
These impure young, kill them all! Kill them all!
I smear your God
Drown the child inside His womb of shame
Unspeak their words and forget their names
I smite the dead ones, the ones you love
I smear your God
The burning of His children in all its glory
In Heaven as on Earth, purgatory
I smear your God, I smear your God

Seven, the sins that we depend upon
Become the soul, be the flesh
Walk through the gateways
To where the gallows stand tall

Celebrate the burning of the House of God
Become perversion, become His wrath
Walk through the gateways
To where the gallows stand

Crawling, falling, through centuries of carnage
Mass redemption of souls your God has forsaken
Crawling, falling, through centuries of murder
Mass destruction of divinity
and all that He stands for
The arrival of the beast below
He is summoned to be frowned upon
Rise up! Rise up, all of you who speak!
Rise up! Rise up! Rise up! Rise up!
Rise up! Rise up! Rise up! Rise up!

Stand up, rejoice! Become the flames
Repent! Repent! Behold the end
Rise up, rise up! Forget their names
Rejoice! Forgive! Ascend! Deceive!

[Solo: Lasse Johansson]

Forgive the weak and their insanity
and for what they've done
Forgive their blindness and their worship
of what will never come
Forgive their God for leading them
to a false paradise
Forgive them all for being useless