Bloody Blasphemy

God Dethroned

On the day you died, they just left you there. Did you think that I didn't care? I just hated the idea of having no share. My stomach ached for some juicy flesh. That night on the hill. After the golgotha kill. You thought I would help, but I'm sorry. Jesus Christ. They nailed you alive. I tore you off, it hurt I'm sorry. I was waiting, then disappearing with you, for you to shine before God. Holding you in my arms with love. To eat you with love, with love.[lead - Jens]Bloody blasphemy.

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