

Here Come The Butchers

Nothingface

We can bring the apocalypse
In our vatican in line six
We're the face of the end of time
We can burn and leave no ash behind Now it's butcher time We were never satanists
Never bit on the christian myth
You don't see how there one in the same?
You pigs just drive us all insane Now it's butcher time I think we'll just shut you up
You'll never see anything quite like this
A big fucking shit colored sky
That rains constant cyanide Now it's butcher time The devil lives in rome
The devil cloaked in robes Who do you control?
You can't control your own priests
(x2) Can't fool the world again
The book is fuckin' dead Lying and smiling and fucking
It's all about control Useless and boring
Knee deep in christian shit Christians and catholics
A plague that scars the world Killers and rapists
Your priests are uncontrolled The devil lives in rome
The devil cloaked in robes

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