

# Servant Of The Enemy

## Deicide

Picture you a sight unseen, vengeance fills my head  
satisfy my lust for blood when i see you dead  
you were never what i would, something i won't sought  
now that you are gone for good you have been forgot  
feted the lord of death, as a deity  
fuck you and your son of god, failure you will feast  
bible the book of blood; it will be denied  
servent of the enemy, its your turn to die  
die, die, die, die, die, die, die, die  
now i lay me down to sleep, pray no one my soul to keep, if i die before i wake, i want your lord to stay away  
guide me not or take of me, internal torment i forsee  
in his name i will not know, or follow him where he shall go  
die, die, die, die, die, die, die, die  
in the name of god leaving us alone  
raining fire in my life in hopes that i'll conform  
all i fear is nothing new, death is something dear  
wait the hour that i go your image disappears  
feted the lord of death, as a deity  
fuck you and your son of god, failure you will feast  
bible the book of blood; it will be denied  
servent of the enemy, its your turn to die

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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