

Decimator

Diocletian

Penetrate and desecrate my soul,
Penetrate and decimate them all. God have you always been listening to me?
Hell has a way with the prose,
Give me the strength,
Give me the strength now to know. Penetrate and demonstrate your calling,
Every word and every know and everything at all. God hasn't always been listening to me,
Hell as a way with the prose,
Give me the strength,
Give me the strength now to choose. Oh, it's in your nature to fear,
Fearing the cracks in the earth. SYL, SYL, SYL, SYL. YES! It's in your nature to fear,
Fearing the cracks in the earth,
Oh god, it's human nature to fear
Fearing the cracks, fearing the cracks in the earth. I.

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