

Slay the Nazarene

Marduk

It was predicted that with every tool
That the romans brought pain to you thy fool
People to your god should be lead
While our warriors lost and scattered fled
You should be the king on earth
Bastard son of virgin birth

Slay the Nazarene
In christian eyes supreme
You will die

Slay the Nazarene
Your might is just a dream
You shall die

Slay the Nazarene
Tourtured you will scream
You must die

Slay the Nazarene Slay the Nazarene
Die Die

On your command man should do what god with
Glorification of holy christian slime and filth
Your vision of your crusaders bravery
That turned the wicked out of their slavery
You should be the king of kings
But now feel the embrace of Lucifers wings

Slay the son of god,
Drown him in his own blood
Meet your death

Slay the son of god
This is your sinners flood
We praise your death

Slay the son of god
Scum of inferior blood

Hail your death

Slay the son of god Slay the son of god
Death Death Death

Now glance upon your teachings
In the pits of lost realities

Behold the righteous ones
Before Satan at their knees

Slay the scum of the earth
Whoreson of infidel birth
You are dead

Slay the scum of the earth
Your cross is nothing worth
Your teachings are dead

Slay the scum of the earth
Teared apart with sadistic urge
Your god is dead

Slay the scum of the earth Slay the scum of the earth
Dead Dead Dead

Humiliated as no other
Seek patience at the weak chest of your father

I.N.R.I.

Crucified you shall die
Mocked and spitted at
Your feeble rat

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In christian eyes supreme
You will die

Slay the Nazarene
your might is just a dream
You shall die

Slay the Nazarene
Tortured you will scream
You must die

Slay the Nazarene Slay the Nazarene

Die Die Die

Slay the Nazarene

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