

# These Three Things

## Type O Negative

The child is torn from the womb unbaptized  
There's no question it's infanticide  
I'm guilty so therefore condemned  
Destroying angels must come to an end  
Now in limbo deprived of paradise that's so nice  
At the end I'll escort you to hell  
The dark one's forces lock your flaming cell  
To murder the ones unborn, the worst sin you've ever performed  
There are two other things I must tell, know them well  
With due respect heed these words of caution  
If considering an abortion  
If you're again boiling sulfur to which I will not concur  
Leading to a path of misfortune, no one won  
On a land, land that shuns the son  
So alien call it Aries if I'm one  
Should there be failure to convert Zion?  
What came as a lamb returning as a lion

Not a nation but a self proclaimed state  
Since the year of our Lord, 1 9 4 8  
The road to redemption leads through desserts  
Rocky, though the trip through is well worth it  
I am the jewel of the fisherman Simon  
He brought Alpha, Omega, yes, I'm the one  
The twins fell beginning Armageddon  
So the whore too who dwelleth in Babylon, Babylon  
All his people gathered 'round  
Through forgiveness salvation  
Found, found, found, found, found  
Like a Christian  
All his people gathered 'round  
Through forgiveness salvation  
Found, found, found, found, found

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