

Victims

Hate

Victims thier bodies covered with thhier blood
Forever dead sever gashes through thhier fat
Nonsense they lived in vein and died in vein
>From birth to death they continually had got insaneHerd of christs perversion lifting upward -fetish cross
Show purification feeling torture of hellish frost
In the bottom of the abyss someday god will see thier gore
They are waiting for suffocation needing christs shit-have some moreFortune rapes, you will see the face in
death and violence
Nothing to regret, youve even lost your faith
Fortune rapes, you will see the face in death and violence
Nothing to regret, youve even lost your faithDown lead by hate terrible silence you lost your faith
No prize you will see in the garden of eden of your god free
Down lead by hate terrible silence you lost your faith
No prize you will see in the garden of eden of your god free

Songwriters

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