

Child Molester

Suicidal Angels

Orphan boys and girls end up
In church rules Institutions
To be brought up a Christian way
You better have no illusions During the day, there's pain and hope
A better life to lead
But come the night the nightmare start
There's lust priests need to feed There're secret rooms and secret doors
The kids to bring inside
Strip down your clothes, be quick, don't cry
There's no need to be shy We'll touch your skin, we'll put our hands
Where you don't want them to be
You'll suck our dicks, we'll rip your ass
And God will bless the deed
Do you feel pain? Good, that's just fine
No one will hear your screams
Just let it go, give up, you'll see
We'll haunt you in your dreams [Chorus:]
Child Molester
Sick and twisted evil mind
Sinner of the Cloth
You deserve to die Psychopathology disguised
And hidden deep in black
Inflicted traumas asking why
The Church will cover up Society in ignorance
That looks the other way
Allowing evil to slip through
Disease and Lust hold sway
Their sexual hunger know no bounds
Innocence comes to an end
Distorted minds have burnt their mark
On bodies that lay bent Unholy, sinful, satisfied
Everyone's buying their lies
The truth is buried deep within
The priests will claim their prize [Chorus] Is this what your God has blessed you to preach?
Is this the holiness you're trying to reach?
Are you the guide through our risky path?
Looks like to me your heart's full of wrath
I'm just a kid, I can't stand and fight
You were supposed to show me the Light

Your life is full of dirt, a passage of sin
No honor, no faith, a demon within
Despair unveiled, the looming fear
Agony in their eyes
A horny priest unzips his pants
And shuts the door behind
Coldhearted savages attack
Sadistic molestation
A boy condemned to pain and scorn
A felon will be born

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

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