

Tormentor of Christian Souls

Dimmu Borgir

I could drag you to my chambers
And strip you naked in darkness
I could pull out your fingernails one by one
And rape you till you find no hope I could rip your guts out
I'll let you watch me sacrifice your unborn child
I could leave you to starve
And even bring you to total silence I won't find no pleasure
In your physical pain
I want your Christian soul to crumble Ahhhh
Your fucking soul When I have seen your Church go up in flames
When you are weeping I will laugh
When I have seen you mourn over loved ones
I will feel bliss when your mortal soul is in ruins I will grin in the shadows
That gives me pleasure
Tormenting a Christian soul

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