

# Heretic

## Face Down

Side-tracked in your quest for redemption  
All you got was a mouth full of cum  
"The son of god" you say, well big fucking deal  
I'll slay the angels that took you to their grace  
Satan saves - Satan saves your soul  
I watch you praying for the weak and hopeless  
I ask you why? they're fucking lost and useless  
You're only wasting your time, blind leading the blind  
Name one who'll truly save your soul  
Can't fail to miss  
The foul stench of piss  
And my hand on your head, pushing you down  
As you're desperately gasping for air  
Who am I?  
Whats my name?  
I am the beast you wish you could tame  
I am the plague that's keeping you sick  
I am the heretic  
The son of god  
What a fucking scam  
Holy man?  
A fucking deadbeat in a cloak  
Now you bought it hook, line and sinker  
Another pawn in the global hoax  
Deep down within, we're all born of sin  
Take heed as I enter your life  
Who am I?  
Whats my name?  
I am the beast you wish you could tame  
I am the plague that's keeping you sick  
I am the heretic

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