# Immaculate Murder

## MyChildren MyBride

To look across the haords
The throngs of intolerance
Mans fate realized in hate
The day love was hanged.Of all great sins salvation in paradox
Salvation of sins by sacrificing GodThirty nine stripes upon his beaten back
And you can't give me one second
One second of your precious (time)Pierced wrists, broken, whipped bloody,
Speared and bruised, crown of thorns.
Slaughtered as a lamb and all to rise again

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

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