

Deranged "God Is Dead"

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God is dead.
Iâ€™m through seeking answers.
Iâ€™ve had it up to my neck.
All my life been stabbed.
in the mother fucking back.
Misled by Belial, way up above.
I spit on the ruins of what my life became.

God is dead.

Nice daily rituals, blood on your hands, killing time.
A dope friend son whose mother does nothing
but snorting white shit up her plastic nose.

Sell the house, kill the kids.
Tell Satan Iâ€™m on my way home.
Iâ€™ll keep on killing in the name of liberty.

Iâ€™ll keep on killing in the name of liberty,
through the Promised Land.
Never coming back.
Your God is dead.

Iâ€™m through seeking answers. Iâ€™ve had it up to my
neck.
All my life been stabbed in the mother fucking back.
Misled by Belial, way up above.
I spit on the ruins of what my life became.

Walk into the tomb where purgatory awaits.
Sodomy, this lord I penetrate.
Weâ€™re all chasing dragons is the name of God.
Six, six, six. / God is dead.

God is dead.

No more the scapegoat, evil is transformed.
I rape the sluts and kill the pigs.
Show the masses what Iâ€™m worth.
I beg for pain, evil done.

God is dead.

God is dead.

God is dead.

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