

Acid Bath

"Blood of god"

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I watch you at night...
through my picture window of the world...
On a canvas made of flesh...
I watch you... with your children's blood on my chin.
I wait... and mourn for the death of time...
My time...
I wait...

NO.

The moon comes down to meet me...
The wolves gather 'round to greet me...
Come.
Beneath the changing skies that will be dying on soon...
I fall on my knees before your blood-streaked pagaen
boots...
Yes, I am yours...consume me, reaping what I sow...
Lets go, wolves eat what is left of my pathetic soul...

The moon comes down to meet me...
The wolves Gather 'round... they gather round... to Eat
me.
Right now...
Beneath the grim face of the boots streaked with the
blood of God...
I have touched the naked son that watches all of us...
You are the God-Forsaken...
I am Living Sin.
I walk among you with your children's blood on my
chin...

Kill... this thing... That holds you behind...
Kill the pain... Kill the shame...
Baptised in my own Blood...
Take the gun...
Put in in my mouth...
Pull the ****ing trigger and blow my brains out...
Yes you kill... we kill...you... feel no pain...
no pain...

