## Rebellious With A Cause "Suicide On Day 15"

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Follow me my children, listen in to my abilities Follow me into the dark, and let your soul begin to bleed

Follow me and see, that you are destined to the earth Take the walk with me, and witness knowledge swelling in the birth

It's Rebellious, and I've come up out of hell to lead the weak

Into salvation of the lies, which have been fed unto the meek

Through this music you will see, into the darkness of reality

And led into the crypt where you shall prosper for eternity

You understand the hidden message in my music I have given you the tools, so tell me how your gonna use it

And abuse it in the masses of death So follow me, my children, cause I'm all that's ever left

Suicide on Day 15
Everybody's going to die but me
Slit your fuckin wrists
And drink this cup of cyanide
Follow me my children and I'll lead you from the light

(repeat x2)

Follow me my children, let us gather for the feast By the time we finish praying, everyone will be deceased

Because I spiked the punch with cyanide, and laced it with anthrax

So bring your children, and I'll make you watch me fuck them in the ass

With your body decomposed, the drink is trickling down your throat

You didn't know, now you show no sign of breath, because your dead of course

This is a ceremony, giving praise to the occult

Your eyes close, for your a victim of this suicidal overdose

Suicide on Day 15
Everybody's going to die but me
Slit your fuckin wrists
And drink this cup of cyanide
Follow me my children and I'll lead you from the light

I now look upon the grand arcanum of my children Steal their money, kill the witnesses and rape the dying women

As I mix the blood (I cut it from their veins) with my semen

I paint the symbols on the wall, the ritual begins

In nomine dei nostri, lucifer excelsi Father Satan, I have given you an offer for my blessings

Fill me with the power of the magus, keep me from the light

I am the child of the morning star, who shines against the christ

For now I slit my wrists and bleed, and drain into the chalice

Carving flesh from my legs, eat it as a source of power In this hour I have given all of mine for the beast To see my knowledge has increased, I have reached my immortality

Suicide on Day 15
Everybody's going to die but me
Slit your fuckin wrists
And drink this cup of cyanide
Follow me my children and I'll lead you from the light

(repeat x4)

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