

Aiden "Crusifiction"

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Let me give you a little inside information about God
He's laughing his sick fucking ass off
He's a tight ass
He's a sadist
Worship that?
NEVER

My name is Roman
Not a King nor Emperor
Just the voice of a ghost
The past son of a whore
I transcend to dispatch this letter.
Where the rich bought rape the poor
You can astound this human race
You can embrace lies built on faith
You can manipulate a simple story
For Fear. Panic. Glory.

Fuck your God
Fuck your faith in the end
There's no religion
Fuck your God
Fuck your faith in the end
There's no religion

What if I told you that God and the devil made a wager,
A kind of standing bet for the souls of all mankind?

Would you open your eyes already
Christ died for shit, and was a fucking cunt
We were brothers born to build an army
For Fear. Panic. Glory.

Fuck your God
Fuck your faith in the end
There's no religion
Fuck your God
Fuck your faith in the end
There's no religion

Standing on the edge of insanity
Wishing for a little more time to explain

We were brothers born of a prostitute
A thief and a beggar
There is no God, I am the Devil

Fuck your God
Fuck your faith in the end
There's no religion
Fuck your God
Fuck your faith in the end
There's no religion

Fuck your God
Fuck your faith in the end
There's no religion
Fuck your God
Fuck my God
There's no God

Lucifer!
This world is mine...

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