

Kimbra

"The Desecrator"

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Forgive me father for I have sinned. Taken the life of a
man who stole
The innocence from the unprotected. A storm of light, a
jarring
Revelation. A right of passage, justified fucking
bloodshed. No
Forgiveness heaven denied. No restitution, rightful
conviction. Hell
Embraces the patron saint with all it's wrath. Distorting
the lines of
Your selfish redemption, to exalt your final resting
place in heaven.
Lecherous impurity, the towers of the holy conceal their
I'll
Intentions, the godless apostle trembles in the wake of
the coming
Fire. The stones of the great hall crumbling will forever
echo with
The choirs of the fallen man. Soaked in the lies. The
blood of the
Divine, flowing like rivers, in waves of soiled wines.
Crushed by the
Tide. The blood of the divine rains down on chapels
built to fall by
Design. Forgive me father, I seek no atonement. No
sympathy for a man
Who stands as burning effigy of betrayal. A storm of
light, a jarring
Revelation. A right of passage. Justified fucking
bloodshed. No
Forgiveness heaven denied. No restitution, rightful
conviction. Hell
Embraces the patron saint with all it's wrath. Soaked in
the lies. The
Blood of the divine, flowing like rivers, in waves of
soiled wines. A
Man with no masters. I won't bow down to a false
architect. I'll never
Kneel beneath your feet. Paralyzed by the torment.
Followers of faith
Stand drenched in sin. Justified fucking bloodshed. No

forgiveness.
Heaven denied. Justified fucking bloodshed. No
redemption, no
Forgiveness heaven denied

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