## Animosity "Bombs Over Rome"

Visit "Bombs Over Rome" on MotoLyrics.com

Disgusting,

These twisted priests.

I would smile

If every last parish, perished in a smoking blaze.

So let the bombs fly

Right into the heart of the holy city.

Because what more harm can they do to a child.

Next time eat his little heart.

Break into his will and tear his entire life apart.

It makes me sick,

A spiritual leader who can't even control his own dick.

To what extent

Does forgiveness reach?

If pedophilic abuse and rape

Is the lesson that they really teach.

And they continue to preach,

But my sermon is much more clear and simple...

You are the scum of the earth.

Hypocrites and robbers,

What more can they do to wrong the world?

Next time smash his brains out.

Psychologically fucked and there is never going to be a way out.

Take the family's money,

And their child's virginity.

So I say fuck that bastard Nazi pope,

There's been a dick down Benedict's holy throat.

Right under his nose, thousands are violated.

It is for you twisted creeps that I wish Hell

Actually existed so that by any and every means

Possible punishment for your ghastly abuse

Intrusion and the desecration

Will be shot right up your righteous assholes.

You make me fucking sick.

I say let the bombs fly,

Right into your houses of God

So you can know how it feels

To have your heart ripped right out.

Let the bombs fly.

## No more pardons.

Visit <u>Animosity</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.