

## Project 86

### "I Smell Like Jesus... Dead"

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Mmmm... Go!

I, I am the Anti-Christ  
I, I am after Your Soul Divine  
Once you're inside, you'll explore the suffering in My  
dominion of Hatred  
And Pain  
Where blood is spilled and wings are spread  
And Demons feast on angels flesh

I smell like Jesus... Dead

I compose Diabolical serenades  
For the believers to sing now in the flames  
I am the lord who alter angels  
With the feeble lies you preach

I smell like Jesus... Dead  
I smell like Jesus... Dead

Lust has been fulfilled because of the son I just killed  
Until the whores are pure, salvation will be no more

You, the piss-poor-fuck Jesus Christ  
I am blessed with the sickest of minds  
I walk through the ruins of body and souls  
Bath in the blood of the virgins  
I kiss the dying, make love to the dead  
And smell like Jesus... Dead

Burn Me Father for I have sinned  
Help Me Father for I am You  
Rape Me Father for we will win  
Kill Me Father, take My gratitude  
Burn Me Father for I have sinned  
Help Me Father for I am You  
Rape Me Father for we will win  
Kill Me Father, take My gratitude

I compose Diabolical serenades  
For the believers to sing now in the flames

I am the lord who alter angels  
With the feeble lies you preach

Listen closely Our sins have been fulfilled  
Realease My soul for those Who've just been killed  
March My joyful march with Death Astray  
Salvation will now be the forgotten way

My Demons, Our armies, the ones who start the  
carnage  
The christians, believers, your fall, our grand  
achievement  
My Demons, Our armies, the ones who start the  
carnage  
The christians, believers, your fall, our grand  
achievement

Take those souls so Burnt, lead them on their way  
Explore his pain and Jesus hurts, the dawn of a new day

Feeding you lies like the worst Jesus Christ  
Burn you bastards, burn you bastards, burn  
Betrayal and failure as in Trusting Your God  
The strongest of Angels are turned

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Help Me Father for I am You  
Rape Me Father for we will win  
Kill Me Father, take My gratitude  
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