

Project 86

"The Swarming Of Whores"

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I turn My face away from
God as the sight is too
Hard to bear
It's turning black as
Emotions choose to despair
Caress the beauty of a
Thousand forsaken souls
And walk across the depth
Of never-Whore

I stare helplessly /
I re-invite the Lord
All faith is gone / And burn
The Angels to the core
God dies and I'll be God /
I re-create the Whore
I burn His flesh
Completed war
Enjoy the silence /
Embrace the lies of Jesus
I create just for You
Disgrace the holy one
As well as the pain / The
Angels are torn to pieces
And dead is the
Firstborn son
I share the blood of Christ
With the demons inside
I burn the heavens and call
The demons
With strength in numbers
And hate in legions
FATHER SATAN, BLESS
US WITH SIN
The very Ones who spilt it

The Whores scar my skin
With filth / I mock the
Eternally crucified
As my soul has stopped to
Burn / I laugh at

Your feeble book of lies
I stand in My ashes /
I rape the souls of a
Thousand Whores
And there's no return /
I burn the cross of
Never-Whore
I mock the eternally
Crucified
I laugh at Your feeble book
Of lies
I rape the souls of the
Thousand Whores
I burn the cross of
Nevermore

I control this land of the
Everdamned
It's My dominion so take
My hand
I'll lead You to where the
Angels cry
Where Christ has failed
And truth is lies

So inherit the weak soul,
Inflict the pain
And rape the Angels, make
Them unsaved
The burnt heavens are
Turning red
The wooden idol is finally
Dead

THE SWARMING OF
WHORES
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WHORES

I mock the eternally
Crucified
I laugh at Your feeble book
Of lies
I rape the souls of the
Thousand Whores
I burn the cross!

I turn My face away from
God as the sight is too

Hard to bear
It's turning black as
Emotions choose to despair
Caress the beauty of a
Thousand forsaken souls
And walk across the depth
Of never-Whore

As the Angels chants and
Dances, the colour of the
Seas turns red
And as the roses start
To wither, My forsaken
Soul is dead
I desecrate the Angels
Hearts, and cast upon the
Land
Thousands and thousands
Of bloodred stars
And of the Angels there
Will be none

The innocence of the
Three-faced Angel,
I admire to the core
And with my rope around
It's neck, the birds from
The sky will fall
I desecrate the Angel
Hearts, and mock the
State of grace
And as serenity is no
More, divinity is erased

I mock the eternally
Crucified
I laugh at Your feeble book
Of lies
I control this land of the
Everdamned
It's My dominion so take
My hand

(I control this land of the
Everdamned)
TAKE MY HAND!!
(It's my dominion so take
My hand)
TAKE MY HAND!!

