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Fit For An Autopsy "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 iarring 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 ĽΠ 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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