

Raise Hell "Holy Target"

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Shotgun blast from my pipe is ripping the war filled air
With tanks by my side we grind their empty skulls
In my target I can see tears from their eyes
Let the bullet caress the holy race.
I spit on the cross... Holy holocaust.
I piss on your priest... Jesus is the holy target.
Taking their lives Jesus will die
As I'm pulling the trigger.
Missiles toward the house of god, the house which
soon is gone

The cross above is crushed and your god the wept
No time for blessing run for your lives
And we will hunt you down.
TO THE CROSS YOU ARE STUCK !
My sight was landscapes filled with crosses holy
ones... fire !
I spit on the cross... Holy holocaust.
I piss on your priest... Jesus is the holy target.
Taking their lives Jesus will die
As I'm pulling the trigger.

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