

Antonio Neglia "Falseface"

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Holocaust fraternity,
Birth place of disaster.
Bless your god, and call him master!

Burn the heavens, within without,
Show no mercy, primal shout.
Derange this face, illusion of light,
Man made God the modern Christ.

Your wretched beliefs, we call lies,
Watch your religion slowly die.
Feel your blood spill on the cross,
Holy sections forever lost.

War keeps raging beside roaring seas,
While you still pray on bloody knees.
Beg the blades don't skin you alive,
God won't save you so ****ing hide!

Blood runs dry through the sands,
Midnight massacre, 40 000 men.
Blood red eyes, they tell some tale.
through the raging storm of a bloody summers gale.

Twenty thousand leagues slowly fade,
Forever heed the bloody raid.
Through the cracks this blood runs dim,
No more black souls show any grim.

Trapped in lies are these bonds that ties,
Free your soul, open the dead and die!
You see no more, no longer care.
Blood once again splattered everywhere.

Lay your guns along the ground,
Glorified figure, unholy sounds.
Waste these days upon the trench,
Bleeding fear the only stench.

These bodies feel dead, but with fear they run
From the rapid fire of the holy gun.
It strikes you down, you know you're done,

Product of praying to your "heavenly son".

You run to hide but there's no place,
You are the last of the human race.
As you run there is no hope,
This is the end, it's your time to choke.
Bleed dry you mother ****er
Bleed this ****ing sky dry

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