

The Bible of Blasphemy



By blasphemite

- | -

In The Beginning

Genesynthesis

Me myself and I
The three-headed monster
That you call a trinity

We are the masturbating god
Watching the impure virgin as she bathes
We fought to see who would get to have her first
And we argued over who the father was when she gave birth

Isn't Jesus a bastard if His father wasn't married to His mother?
Isn't Jesus an inbred if Abraham's wife was his sister?
Test-tube baby grown up to be insane
Starving carpenter, master manipulator

In the beginning we created a man and a woman
Because we wanted to have an orgy
But since the serpent came to tell them the truth
We have to settle for sex with ourself

Isn't Jesus cursed if He was hanged from a tree?
Isn't Jesus guilty if He refused to even offer a plea?
Cult leader corrupting the country
Divider of households, commander of demons

We are the mystery in the sky
We are three men in one

If 6 is indeed the number of man
Then 666 is the number of God

Forsaken
Forgotten
Cursed
Guilty
Inbreed
Bastard
Scapegoat
Savior of the world

El Bastardo

Burning with passion
Sweating gasoline
Sweet like a black berry
Is the fruit of Mary

It started with a kiss
It was only one night
Not to be denied is God's seed
Oh no, now one more mouth to feed!

Jesus was an accident
Jesus was an accident
Left in a fucking trash bin
Not welcome in any inn

Bulge in your belly
Spread your legs for more
Little ugly monster inside
Scarlet letter you cannot hide

Jesus was an accident
Jesus was an accident
Left in a fucking trash bin
Not welcome in any inn

Labor pains
Liquid things
Womanhood loose evermore
Forever you are a whore

Babel Dogma Wove jog

I touch myself
When I read the Bible

And I dream at night
About Solomon's wives

Bathing Bathsheba
Loving Leah
Sister Sarah
Juicy Jesus
You're why I read the Bible in Braille

Oh God
Oh God
You are the master
And I Your bride
Do with me as You please
Use me up
Break me down
Make my insides churn
But keep in mind
That when You're done
It's my turn

Robust Rachel
Elegant Esther
Delicious Delilah
Gracious God
You're why I read the Bible in Braille

Right down there
On Your knees
Grovel before me
Bitch
You will do it
And You will enjoy it
When I'm satisfied
Down Your throat it will go
And You will choke on Your own vomit

Rape Your Bible

I see you there under the fat man's seat
Perfect, bound in leather and embroidered in gold
I think about you and I start to feel the heat
My mind is gone and my soul is sold

Your silky scales are so smooth on my hand
God, I want to have you right now
I hear the hypocrite preach about the Son of Man
Yea, I am going to do something that is not allowed

I have you in the bathroom and no one is here
None of your holiness will stop me from craving you
I won't be quiet and I don't care who hears
I will violate you till I rip you in two

My hand and my gratification make a cross
But it does not mean that the Bible is not a lie
You are my muse; you advocate my fountain of ivory dross
I was aiming for the crucifix but I hit Jesus in the eye

I hate you because you say I will burn with red-hot coals
But I love you because you promise me wings
Now you writhe in my manhood as you teeter on the toilet bowl
And I look down on you as the new god and king

Rape Your Bible Again

I see you there under the fat man's seat
Perfect, bound in leather and embroidered in gold
I think about you and I start to feel the heat
Mind is gone and the soul is sold

Rape your Bible
You know it's the sexiest thing you've ever seen
Rape your Bible
Make you harder than any hard-core magazine

Your silky scales are so smooth on my hand
God, I need to have you right now
I hear the hypocrite preach about the Son of Man
Fuck it, I am going to do something that is not allowed

Rape your Bible
You can show it your small dick and it will not laugh
Rape your Bible
Experience more magic than Moses' staff

I have you in the bathroom and no one is here
None of your holiness will stop me from raping you
I won't be quiet and I don't care who hears
Bitch, I will violate you till I rip you in two

Rape your Bible
It'll love you better than any woman can
Rape your Bible
Don't you know it was made especially for man?

My hand and my gratification make a cross
But it doesn't mean the Bible isn't a lie
You are my muse; you advocate my fountain of ivory dross
I was aiming for the crucifix but I hit Baby Jesus in the eye

Rape your Bible
Take your pick because there are hundreds of pages
Rape your Bible
Take your time because there are no hourly wages

I hate you because you say I will burn with red-hot coals
But I love you because you promise me wings
Now you writhe in my manhood as you teeter on the toilet bowl
And I look down on you as the new god and king

The Bible wasn't meant to be read
The Bible wasn't meant to be read
The Bible wasn't meant to be read
The Bible wasn't meant to be read

A miracle, children! A miracle!
I never thought speaking in tongues was possible until I did it myself!
All you have to do is take a Bible written in a language foreign to you
And jerk to every page
And then you'll speak that language!

Praise the Lord!

Burn Down Your Sunday School

It's going to bleed this time
Peel my face off
Stitch in this Sunday mask
Let me know when you're done raping me
Cut my eyes out
Lest I sin
Oh no, an erection
Now I gotta do it
All over again

All the Christians say,
"I'll be there for you
But only if it works out for me
I'll pour you a glass of salvation
But not a single drop is free"
Do not the tax collectors do the same?

Marti Gras

Underwater party!
I will eat your dignity
And shit it all over your face
We will make you pay
Per Bible
Per chapter
Perverse

All you Christians say,
"We're down with you
As long as you're down with us
Sit down and shut up
Swallow it and don't make a fuss"
Godfuckers!

We will no longer preach as fact
What we only believe by faith
This is the dawn
Of Satan's great day
This is the birth
Of the generation
Of Biblefuckers!
Hail Satan

Bitch Bible
Perversion time
Go ahead
It's not a crime
Sing along!
Bitch Bible
Perversion time
Go ahead
It's not a crime
Bitch Bible
Perversion time
Go ahead
It's not a crime
And if you want to
You can read it first
Praying is foreplay
For if being a man
Is fucking a woman
Then being a god
Is fucking a Bible

Sinn

Pervert (God is Watching)

Poor girl
Her face
Wasn't even pretty enough
For a goddamn money shot
Look
God
Look at what You have done
I hope You burn in hell

God is watching
When you're in the shower
God is watching
Every second every hour

Holy Bible
Open book
"Read me
Read me"
Holy Bible
Spread eagle
"Fuck me
Fuck me"

God is watching
When you're on the toilet seat
God is watching
Fetish for the dirty excrete

Give me a standing ovation
While I'm sitting down
And when I cum in your mouth
I won't really care if you swallow it

God is watching
When you're under the covers
God is watching
Whenever there are two lovers

Hey
Woman
Wash My feet
Hey
Bitch
Dry it with your hair
Hey
Whore
While you're down there...

God is watching
When you pray for privacy
God is watching
Internet piracy
God is watching
Yes God is watching
And God is masturbating

All Good Things to Those Who Rape

Run, run, run sweet darling
Show me the vagina in your eyes
Wet and moist, squinting at me
Every scream for help is just another lie
I have you cornered now, there's nowhere to go
Down on your knees, open up wide
Don't be a bitch and don't close your eyes
Your mouth will be a good place for my dick to hide

Suck my wrinkled dick
Because I'm the uncircumcised Jew
And I'm cumming
All over you

Suck, suck, suck sweet dearest
It's okay to smile, you don't have to pretend anymore
Because I know those are just tears of joy
I promise you that liking this doesn't make you a whore
And I promise you can go as soon as you're done
By the way, I don't think I ever got your name
But in the end, do I really care?
Because really you're all just the same

If men really do think with their dicks
Then circumcision is lobotomy
You can mutilate my flesh, but
Motherfucker I will always be uncircumcised of the heart

"All good things to those who rape"
Looks like all your begging really wasn't fake
It must've been hard to talk when you were choking on my cum
In the end, there's no compassion
There's only cum-passion
And your breathing happened to get in the way
Sorry about the inconvenience, but I'll dig you a nice grave
And on the headstone, I think it'll say...
Here lies

ETERNAL COCKSUCKER

Flow

I lurk on the rooftops every night and every day
I scour the crowds in search of my prey
I see one now scuttling through the maze
My eyes burn—can she feel my gaze?
I go down to talk to her
But oh no a wolf got there first
What do you intend to do now, sir?
Will you take her home and pleasure her till she hurts?
I know your name and I know where you live
Yes, I will hide in here and be your surprise
I will work on you till you can only be beautiful in your mother's eyes

I lurk on the rooftops every night and every day
I scour the crowds in search of my prey
I see her again and she is all alone
Verily, I am the only one who cares and the only one who knows
I come close enough to see her beauty
But oh no she's looking at a wolf behind me
You take her home and the cat begins to purr
The clothes drip off and you enter her
I know where you labor and I know your face
When you awake in my secret abode, I will be the first thing you will see
And when you look in the mirror you will only have your memories

I lurk on the rooftops every night and every day
I scour the crowds in search of my prey
And there she is again, perfect as can be
This time I shall ensure that it is just her and me
She looks at me and I see her eyes
And when she smiles at me all my sadness dies
When I was loving her I knew that everything would be better in the morning
But now that it's done I feel the sting
I look back and I know I did a bad bad thing
I have become the wolf now, hair and paws and fangs
I look up at the ceiling: alas, I myself will have to hang

Scam is Hot

I like bright days because it means that there must soon be rain
And I like to feel good because pleasure is my only ticket to pain
You know I like it when you drag your knife on me
And you know I love it when you make me bleed

Look at the horny toad do what he knows will kill him

Look at the mother protect her cubs even when it is dim
The nature of the leaches is to suck us dry
And the nature of all life is to ultimately die

Hit me, hurt me, say that you love me
When I'm around you I always feel dirty
You're sexy to me when you give other guys what you got
Because I like to feel cheated and scam is hot

God is a masochist
Why else would we take chains and whips to Christ?
God is a sadist
Why else would we exist?

Come back to me after the heat of the night
I promise I won't get mad and I won't start a fight
Cry with me, die with me, be with me even if it's a lie
Do what you will, but please just don't take out your hate on any other guy

Streets of gold are made just so they can be trampled on
Clothes are donned just so they can be taken off
We leave our homes just so we can come back in
And we light a fire just so we can put it out

It's been three weeks since you left and there are lots of papers on the lawn
My heart hopes you'll come back but my head knows you're gone
Hey look, I can make a rope out of my coat
Hey look, my feet can float

Leather Gargoyle

The water feels so good rolling down my back
But all of me knows that it is fast becoming cold
I look down at myself and I see that I'm alone
I don't have a lover and I don't have a hand to hold

I live up in my head and I have a lot of pretty pictures with me
I remember the first time I saw a child when I no longer was one
He was hugging his mother and I don't know why
But as for me, the last time I saw my mother was down the barrel of a gun

The water is my friend because it doesn't know when to end
Slow destroyer and quick cleanser, you engulf me
You love me from the top of my neck to the tips of my fingers
But I know that this can only be temporary

I saw a priest rape a kid in the confession booth
I saw a girl siphon a man because she had nowhere to go and nothing to wear

But my tears are black and my heart is crafted of ash
I look in the mirror and I know that I will never care

The water has lost its soul and oh God it's freezing in here
I think I'll slit my wrists just to keep me alive
A leather gargoyle is just the imagination of the people in my dream
Only I am real to me, and if I can't die then life is a lie

What will you say when the kid grows up to be a rapist too?
I really hate my generation and I really hate my creator
You can spit on me all you want but you'll never quench my fire
Because I make my home in your mind and it is your hatred that makes me greater

Manna Tastes Like Lemonade

I am empty inside
This I know
So then tell me, I pray you
Why does it hurt so?

Hey Mom
Put more drugs on my plate
Hey Dad
Teach me how to hate

Big machine
Bright light
Air goes in
Because my lungs can't fight

Thinking of you
Makes my insides feel like they're caught in gears
I know that no matter how much I cry
I'll still be the only one there to wipe away my tears

Hey Mom
Tell the razor my wrists are plump
Hey Dad
My heart is just another blood clump

Skin so pale
No hair on my head
Things inside my arms
To make sure I'm fed

I slept through life and awoke to death
And now I shall be under the brown leaves for all the ages
If my life were a calendar

No one would ever turn the pages

Hey Mom
Please sweep me under the rug
Hey Dad
I beg you to pull the plug

People around me dressed in white
Soon they will all don black
This life was once mine
But now God has come to take it back

Goat Hide

Moses was royalty
Moses slept in the houses of kings
But when God called him out of that place
He promised Moses even greater things

I hate God
We all hate God
Jewish God
Fuck You God

Moses led the people out of slavery
But all the people just wanted back in
Because God made them homeless for decades
And they ate the same thing every day

I can't love God if I fear Him
I can't trust God if I can't see Him
I can't believe in God if He doesn't believe in me
I can't worship God if this world is the best He can do

Moses trusted in the Lord
Moses talked to a burning bush
And when Moses wanted to see God's face
God just showed him His ass

God is in a small box
That we call the Ark of the Covenant
God is just a statue stick
God is made of straw and brick

Eat beef, not pork
To this, do that
Torah Torah
Goat hide

God is all the gold on the green earth
God is everything with any worth
And the more of Him you acquire
The more you realize you can't take anything along when you die

Moses left his home
Restless for eighty empty years
And when at long last he set his eyes on the promised land
God struck him dead

For Unlawful Carnal Knowledge

You walked in the Garden of Eden in the heat of the day
You are in the midst when two or three are gathered together to pray
You wrestled with Jacob all night long
And You destroyed the Tower of Babel when it got too strong

For
Unlawful
Carnal
Knowledge

Swallow a bullet
Shoot Yourself with a pill
We don't care how You do it
So long as we can see You get killed

Jesus hanged on the cross
Jesus hung on the cross
He loved Mary His mother even then
And He especially loved Mary Magdalene

Fornication
Under
Consent of the
King

The men of Sodom wanted the angels for sex
Only so they could send them back with a message
Dear God, Come down here
We want You too

There is a name on Your thigh
That no one knows except the Most High
With Him You have a secret masochistic role
And You have a backside with a hole

Forced
Unnatural
Carnal

Knowledge

I made a pornographic picture
In Your image
Its body is made of paper and ink
Just like Your brains

I want You like a monk wants a nun
I want You like my hand wants a gun
I want You like the pretty girl in college
I want You for unlawful carnal knowledge
For
Unlawful
Carnal
Knowledge

Reverend Shadow

Hello Christianity
My name is Blasphemy
I have an ugly face but
Can I be part of your uniformity?

The priest cannot heal me
Because all he wants to do is feel me
But when I spoke the name of the devil
He ran home and choked on a pill

There's never vacancy in hell
But there is always room
For just one more
It does more good to hope
Than it does to pray
Because the crusader has his spear
And I am the prey

This is the church
That wears Satan's crown
This is the church
That is built upside down
We hang priests here!
We hang priests here!

I boiled holy water
And trapped the vapor in a vial
So when I bless it with my own words
You will be the one that it will burn

I could predict your stupidity
But I could not stop it
God is the mother
The mother that eats the children
Christianity
What prayer have I against thee?
Breaking peace
Into pieces
The cross is a war flag
And it rules this damn nation
I shrivel up and die
Grab a needle and thread
Sew up my vocal cords
But just before
I put my soul to bed
And just before
My wrists turned red
I remembered my ugly face
I remembered my name
And looking up
I saw my fate
My fate is war
For that's when I knew
The inverted cross
Is a sword

I AM is not

He said, "Come on let's go kill God"
He said, "Come on let's go kill God"
So I got my gun and my coat
And I flipped the finger to the odds

The men at the gates were no match for his wits
And the network of streets was so easy to route
We saw God's temple from far away
And that's when I knew that killing God was our only way out

He cut off God's arms and legs to see if He'd fit in a little box
He carved out that big fat smile with a two-edged sword
And when he took off God's great white robe
I saw that there was no penis on our Lord

You killed God
You killed God
You killed God and now the angels come for us
There is no escape hatch and your plan is flawed

I tore his garments and wiped God's blood off his hands
I locked the doors and took the blade from the shelf
Kill me save yourself
Kill me save yourself

Absolute Power

I am God and My name is Fuck
I stay up late at night and gamble with your souls
And I won't stop even if I know the dealer's got all the luck
Because I like to watch you bleed from all your holes

I hear the ambulance's sirens scream
I see the fire truck's lights beam
I laugh when I see your brains on the asphalt
You are the open wound and I am the burning salt

I am God and My name is Shit
You think you have sunshine but its just the prelude to hell
You think you have rain but it's just My spit
Since you live with your head down, you'll never know you how far you fell

I make it so cold that your nipples start to bleed
I make it so hot that the only crops are weeds
I don't just sit back and watch you suffer
No, I am the one who inflicts the pain to make your misery rougher

I am God and My name is Cunt
Bow before Me this day or you shall surely die
Bend your knee right now or you will bear the brunt
It won't cost Me a second of sleep to see you cry

Why do you disobey Me if you know that I will crush you?
Why do you hate Me if you know what I will do?
Very well, I'll sound the trumpets and destroy you pieces of sin
Don't complain to Me when I make another earth and start all over again

It's All Good

On the first day God made the heavens and the earth
He segregated the dark from the light
He segregated the black from the white
And He saw that it was good

On the second day God made the invisible firmament
There was water over the entire earth's face
There was water in outer space
And He saw that it was good

On the third day God made the waters recede
The dry land He called Earth and the waters He called seas
On the dry land He made grass and many trees
And He saw that it was good

On the fourth day God made all the stars in the sky
He set them in the invisible firmament between the two oceans
He made the earth still so that the sun would have to be in motion
And He saw that it was good

On the fifth day God made all the fowl and all the creatures of the sea
The ruler of the skies shall be the bird with the greatest wingspan
The king of the seas will always be the leviathan
And He saw that it was good

On the sixth day God made all the beasts of the field
He created pigs and creeping things which are abominations
He created man for whom were waiting all the temptations
And He saw that it was good

On the seventh day God destroyed everything He had made
And He saw that it was good

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The Black Inferno

My God Can Beat Up Your God

He rebelled against the Most High
He fought against God
And after centuries of conflict
He lives even to this day
Throughout all of history
Satan has never tasted death
But the Son of God has died once
Satan one, Jesus none
Satan one, Jesus none

He is worshipped when you make a statue
He is worshipped when you watch your TV
So don't be surprised that he is the one you really worship
When you open your Holy Bible
The time has come
For Satan's face to be on every dollar bill
In Satan we trust

Satan one, Jesus none
Satan one, Jesus none

If Satan was God, the fruit of Eden would have been free
If Satan was God, you know our sex would be better
If Satan was God, there would be no atheists
But Satan doesn't need to be God
Before I will worship him
Hail Satan
Satan one, Jesus none
Satan won, Jesus is done

Bitchma

Satan giveth
And the Lord taketh away
Give your money to the big church
Or else you're really gonna pay

We're not worthy
We're not worthy
Let's get down on our knees
It's time to please Jesus

It's okay to beat your wife
It's okay if you force your way
It's okay to rape her if that's your thing
Just so long as you're not gay

We're not worthy
We're not worthy
Let's get down on our knees
It's time to please Jesus

Bomb the abortion clinic
That's how you save the babies
But don't bother to care about animals
You can kill them even if they don't have rabies

We're not worthy
We're not worthy
Let's get down on our knees
It's time to please Jesus

The time is now
The end is near
The church will be raptured
But we'll still be here

Oxymormon

The Joneses
John Doe
Joseph Smith
Your denomination
Is just a number

Hey
You
What do you believe?
Hey
You
What is Christianity?

If Lucifer was Jesus' brother
Then Satan is your uncle
You want your angel of light?
Then solve this riddle:
41:11 snaihtniroC II

Hey
You
Where are the rest of you?
Hey
You
Where are you in history?

Mr. Mormon
146 Broad Way
P.O. Box 37
Salt Lake City, Utah
Dear Mr. Mormon
I need a mail-order bride
And I heard you have a few to spare
Do you have any that come in size DD?
P.S. I think we'll need some paperwork
Because if you have a hundred wives
Then ninety-nine are legally property

Hypocrisology

The church of Christ
Has altar boy shit on its dick
The church of Satan
Doesn't even believe in that evil prick

I am a ticking time bomb
Defuse me or get away
Because if I had it my way
All you fuckers would die today

Big fat Buddha preached moderation
And died of obesity
The Greeks had many gods to watch over them
But Athens is now a dead city

I am a ticking time bomb
Defuse me or get away
Because if I had it my way
All you fuckers would die today

I have a religion
And I call it "Fuck You"
The one and only law
Is that you do whatever you want to

Zero to Blasphemy in Five Flat

I couldn't stand feeling them all around me when I slept
When I called the exterminator
He inspected my house and found no creatures that crept
Soon as he returned the gas gun to the sheathe
And questioned me about my inquiry
I told him there was so much Christian propaganda that I couldn't breathe

Fuck this waiting
I think I'll put the mark in my forehead right now
Fuck this masturbating
I think I'll be my own antichrist somehow

Peter was crucified upside down
So I will read the Bible backwards
Satan negotiated with Jesus
So I will conjure the devil with the Bible's words

Jesus is my voodoo doll
I poke Him just for fun
Jesus is my blowup sex doll
I use Him till I'm done
Jesus is my voodoo doll
I poke Him just for fun
Jesus is my blowup sex doll
I use Him till I'm done

I turned the Christmas tree's star around
Slit my wrists and made a blood pentacle on the ground
If he is the prince of the power of the air
Then I will be able to command the mountain to go from here to there
If he is the god of this world
Then I can walk on water even if there are waves and whirls

Pandora's box
The forbidden tree
Jesus' tomb
Ore of infinite evil
That will never stop coming for me
My greatest fear is a deathbed conversion
If your right hand causes you to believe
Cut it off
If your eye causes you to be deceived
Pluck it out
Venomize farthest of pliability
Zero to blasphemy in five flat

Pornstar Jesus

Suck on this
Garlic-flavored rosary
Crosses look prettier upside-down
Just like your body looks prettier six feet underground

Part of a priest in your mouth
Sit on a crucifix
Neon XXX over the confession booth
Get your fix

Crackwhore Jesus holy lamb
Meet Tony the goatfucker
Goats are good but all he can find is ewe
So bend over Jesus, Your ass will have to do!

Crucifragium on Your knees
Give Tony head while You bleed
Christianity preaches reincarnation
Are all your prophets are foaming at the mouth?

Oh Christ we chant Thy name
And our members salute You!
Pornstar Jesus
Suck on this

Impotent

Yeah I read my Playboy
And I only jerk to the Bible
Fuck fuck fuck fuck
Where am I going?

Nothing is more stupid than a holiday
Except maybe a holy day
So why don't you drink some sand
Watch a flea rape the elephant
And go fuck yourself

Don't let your dreams
Cloud your reality
The movie is different than the book
And the book is different than reality
Yes, God never halted Abraham's sharp knife
And you'd better believe that Jesus begged for His pathetic life

Love the sin
Hate the sinner
Shemhamforash
Hail Satan

Assassinate our pincushion Christ
Cut off the flower buds
You are the reason I hate myself
I wish I could cry
But my eyes are dry

- III -

Unsanitary Sanitarium

Retaliation

Walk in look at what you did
Walk in look at what you did
She screamed and she cried and she tried to hide
But she gave you head and that's why she died

There's red on the carpet and there's red on the bed
There's red on your hands and there's red on her head

Go

Burn the clothes and mop up the mud
Ditch the body and wipe up the blood

Walk in look at what you did
Walk in look at what you did
She screamed and she cried and she tried to hide
But she gave you head and that's why she died

They have a paper and they invade your place
Shredding things up just to see the pain in your face
Snatch

Give them your left hand, give them your right
Watch your head and don't get blinded by the light

Just the Two of Us

I'm having a great big party
And you're the only one invited
Change out of your work clothes and come with me
You being alone is a wrong that must be righted

I hope my car is not too small for your slender legs
I hope the music is just what you wanted to hear
Because I'm ready to do it like round holes and square pegs
And don't you forget that we've got five big kegs of beer

Follow me to the basement door
Yes, that's it, right down there
Sorry about the mildew smell but I'm really poor
Watch your step and don't get the spider webs in your hair

See this plaque? I got it in the tenth grade
That's weird, I see the same letters on your face
You can close your eyes but it won't stop me from getting laid
Now you're going to have to let me divide you up if you want to leave this place

I'll give you a ride home in the morning on my way to school
Wow, I didn't know that you live in a garbage dump
Wish me luck and I know that I'll play it cool
Oh thank you my dear, I already see another one that I'd like to make into a stump

Son of The Man

Stop
Could you please
Could you please stop squirming
Because it's just so hard
When you won't sit still
It's just so hard to rape you

My love, you are as beautiful

As a perpetually bleeding cunt
I could imagine
The horror
Deep in your hole
But never could I imagine
The whore
On the surface of your face
I used to love the way you said my name

The father:
My son
Girls have mouths
But they're not for talking

Forrest Gump was a good man
He loved his Jenny whore
And now Forrest Gump is
HIV-positive forevermore
(Junior Gump too)

The father:
Play the game
Do what it takes, lie if you must
Anything, anything to bust a nut

Three-foot caskets
Eye of the beheaded
The story
Of a young little girl
Made into a movie
And that movie
Was rated R

The father:
Go
Go fuck her
You fucker

On my hands and knees
Picking up the pieces
Of this broken heart
Now here you come
With a vacuum cleaner

The mother:
The boys will love you
When you're under the covers
And when you're not

They'll just go find another

You're as beautiful
As a bleeding cunt
And it's beautiful to me
Because I'm the one
Who made it bleed

HCK

Hey baby
I spell bed without an E
Oh no baby
What did you do with the handcuff key?

Mr. Serial Killer has me
If only I had my handcuff key
Yeah I know I could do anything
If only I had my fucking handcuff key

My jewelry has a keyhole
It's shiny and silver and pretty
And when I take it off
My wrists are pink like your titties

Mr. Serial Killer has me
If only I had my handcuff key
Yeah I know I could do anything
If only I had my fucking handcuff key

Click click click
Sound goes straight to my dick
Bind me to your evil bed with your fancy fetters
And when I squirm you know it will make you wetter

Mr. Serial Killer has me
If only I had my handcuff key
Yeah I know I could do anything
If only I had my fucking handcuff key

My Itchy Straitjacket

He lives inside my mouth and tells me when to speak
If it were not for him I would be very, very weak
His name is Hugo and he likes to eat liver
And for every bite he gets I get only a sliver

He told me to say bad things to my boss

And when I got fired he told me to kill because of my loss
I listened to his directions but he was no good at navigation
And now my hands are tied so that I do not even have masturbation

I asked Hugo if he knew what I should do
And he told me he would let me know as soon as he knew
But I know that I will die in this place
And I know that until then I will live at a very slow pace

It's the middle of the night but I see the light of day
The big men come and they take me away
The van is small and I can feel all their eyes on me
They tell me that a visit with the doctor will be good for my psyche

He told me that Hugo is just an imaginary friend
And when I asked him about that fellow named Jesus I saw his definition of reality bend
But how can Hugo be pretend when I talk to him every day?
And how can Jesus be real when He doesn't answer to anything I have to say?

Am I the crazy one or am I just stranded in the isolation of my own head?
If you hit me I will bruise black and if you cut me I will bleed red
I don't understand what they want from me
And I don't understand why they won't just set me free

Outcarcerated

There was the kitchen and the bloody knife
There was me and the sentence of twenty-five to life
But before I even got to my prison cell door
One tiny piece of paper fell unnoticed to the floor

"Who are you?
What did you do?
You aren't listed anywhere on this tier
I don't think you actually belong here"

I was prepared to do the time and I was well acclimated
But because of your mistake I am now outcarcerated
I changed my name but I didn't change my ways
And soon enough they caught me and gave me the rest of my days

"Why have you done this?
May God have mercy if He exists
As for me, I can only grant you death
If I were you, I'd repent with my last breath"

You can kill me, but you wouldn't be killing only me
For I left behind a hostage and you need the key

If you want to see her again, you will do exactly as I say
And what I want you already know: make me outcarcerated this day

"It is not your place to argue and it is not your place to demand
Because no one can pick one's self up out of quicksand
And whether or not we are guilty of this girl's abandonment
We will never care because we're the United States' government"

25 to Life

I was feeling like a hog
So I went for a morning jog
When suddenly a gunshot echo
Took the G out of my Go

A man on the ground, blood in his eye
"Please help me, don't leave me here to die!"
My mind grew numb and I really didn't know what to do
"Here, just let me use my shirt as a tourniquet for you"

First the first aid came, but by then he had already died
And then the cops came, and they were convinced that I had lied
"No, this is some misunderstanding; I swear I didn't do it!
Get those handcuffs off me, goddamnit this is bullshit!"

"I am the cop with a big gun and a tiny little dick
And the knee-deep shit you're in is very, very thick
Confess or we'll keep pounding you till we're sure you'll never be healed
Because this fucking badge is my motherfucking shield"

I went to court in my orange jumpsuit, and they told me the deal:
"Plead guilty and get 25 to life, but no chance of an appeal
Or take it to trial and get death if you lose
But take your time, because you've got all the time in the world to choose"

Life is better than death, unless it's 25 to life
Suicide watch motherfuckers took away my knife
I took it to trial and I lost, because that's just what losers do
I'll be on Death Row until Armageddon is overdue

Just fucking kill me

Nude Tilt

I have an illness
The likes of which the world has never seen
But I will never share my wisdom
It shall die with me

White man in a black suit
Come to take me away
I will turn the sky into stone
We're all going to die today

Not until you said "love"
Did I finally realize
That you only speak fake truths
And real lies
They say you've got to have fake tits
If you want to be on TV
But you
You would only have to be yourself

White man in a black suit
Metal on metal
Makes a scream soul sound
Shoot shoot shoot shoot
Aiming for
White man in a black suit

I had a dream
There was only a naked god
And there was no me
Maybe when I go to hell
I'll finally be free

Scottie Pimp
Add two cups of eye witnesses
A white man in a black suit
A sprinkle of DNA evidence
Bake for thirty years
Scottie Pimp
Black man in a jump suit

Give me a gun
I won't use it, I swear
But even if I did
Only the victims would care

Went to college
Got a degree
Four years
360°
And now
I am
White man in a black suit

Technology (Complete Deletion)

I prayed to God
Yes I confess
I prayed to God
But man answered my prayers
The machine
That breathes in air
Borne of metal
This is the steel
That can heal

Every single normal person
Will say, "You need help"
And then every last one of them
Will turn his back and walk away
Beneath it all
Beneath all the Church smiles
Beneath all the bedtime prayers
Beneath all the inflated compliments
Beneath it all
You're as fake as an LOL

I'm not anti-social
But I'm anti-society
Cynonyms
Christianity is anti-Everything

Preaching to the choir
Feeding the manmade fire
From stardust you came
And to stardust shalt thou return
Can you see heaven in the barrel of my gun?

I got the strangest look the other day
And it wasn't something I said
I got the strangest look the other day
Because I'd forgotten to wear my mask

I'm not anti-social
But I'm anti-society
I H8 NY
And I know how to fly
I H8 NY
And I'm not afraid to die

The end has come

I hate the world
More than I love myself
I H8 NY
And I know how to fly

Boom

- IV -

Dawn Of Death: The Birth Of The Church

Holy This

Jesus fed the multitudes
Holy bread and holy fish
Jesus rode into the holy city
Holy donkey, holy palm trees
Jesus turned water into wine
Holy barrels
Born of a virgin
Hail Mary

Jesus died on the cross
Jesus went to the tomb
Holy sacrifice
Holy grave
He preached on the mount
He taught in the temple
Holy sermon
Holy synagogue

Jesus paid His taxes
Holy coin
The dying woman reached out
Holy robe
Jesus dined with the Twelve
Holy communion
Jesus went to the bathroom
Holy shit

Jesus Freak

If Christ was on Death Row
Would you wear an electric chair on your neck?
If Christ was in the French Revolution
Would you bow your head down to the guillotine?

Hey Jesus
When You were a little boy
Did the big Roman soldiers ever fondle You?
Hey Jesus
I have here a barrel of dirt
Can You turn it into drugs?
Hey Jesus
I'll pay You a hundred bucks a day
To be the sideshow freak at my circus

Hey Jesus Christ
You're flesh and blood just like me
So does Your holy shit stink too?
Hey Jesus Christ
When Your voice started to crack
Did You ever touch Yourself in bed?
Hey Jesus Christ
You don't need to dress up like Your mother
Before I'll have sex with You

Hey Jesus freak
Jesus is a freak
Hey Jesus freak
Jesus is a freak
HEY JESUS FREAK
JESUS IS A FREAK
DON'T YOU KNOW
THAT HE ENJOYED THE PAIN?

Hey Jesus
If we all stop worshipping You
Will You still be our God?
Hey Jesus
Someone told me You're a masochist
Why else would You tolerate that whip?
Hey Jesus
Someone told me You're a sadist
Why else would we exist?

Hey Jesus Christ
I have a carrot on a stick
So why don't You step down off that cross?
Hey Jesus Christ
If You wander around long enough in that sepulcher
You just might find the little piece of cheese
Hey Jesus Christ
If You come back like You say You will
You know we'll just kill You again

Sunday Morning

I wake up on Sunday morning and only wish for tomorrow
There is no football game but I still don't want to go to church
I'll sell my soul now even though I will reap what I sow
I don't need any religion and I don't need to search

I'll stay home and do the dishes
I'll stay home and do the laundry
You only have to leave me out of Sunday and you'll meet all my wishes
I'll take my chances and scrap my own way out of my quandary

Why do you keep asking me to go to that awful place?
Fuck your sermon and fuck your godhead
If you don't leave me alone I will bury my fist in your face
If you don't quit it right now I won't be able to stop till you're dead

Stop getting dressed in your fancy sinner clothes
Stop writing that check to support their evil cause
Now look at what you made me do to your nose
You won't even stop the bleeding with a mile of gauze

Is this what it felt like to crucify our Lord?
Hey, we can have church right here in this room
Here, you make your own cross with these two boards
If blood and water comes out when I stab you then I'll prepare you a nice tomb

The Good Shepherd

Though you walk through the valley of the shadow of death
You fear no evil because you just close your eyes and walk by faith
You tread on broken glass and you die a little with each breath
So come to me, for I will make it painless when you to turn into a wraith

I see the way your Jesus treats you
I see you deny yourselves at His whim
For the longest time I did not know what to do
But when He first bled, that was when I knew I could kill Him

See, I have slain the blind shepherd and commandeered His flock
See, I have taken the cup of suffering and drunk it in your stead
I am the true vine, I am the Way, I am Love, I am the Rock
I promise you that all the pain will be gone when you're dead

I am God I am better than God
But now that I've killed you all there is nothing left to eat
So I get on my hands and knees to chew the cod

And when that's gone I shall feast on myself for meat

Golgotha

Each time I whip Him
I can feel it in my loins
Each time I hit Him
I stroke my groin

Rise
Rise
Rise with your peak in a three
Tear Him
Tear Him
Tear Him from a T to a V

Look how far He has carried you
Only to make you now carry Him
I can see Him writhing on you like a dying Jew
And I can see the pain in all His limbs

Rise
Rise
Rise with your peak in a three
Tear Him
Tear Him
Tear Him from a T to a V

The guards took His clothes
And now His naked body is squirming against you
I close my eyes and my masculinity starts to grow
O what I wouldn't give to be in between you two

The Miracle of Life

Cow is born
Cow is alive
Cow is slaughtered
Cow is dead
Cow is processed
Cow is cooked
Cow is swallowed
Cow is me
Cow is alive again
This is the resurrection
This is the resurrection
This is the resurrection
This is the resurrection

Jesus is born
Jesus is alive
Jesus is crucified
Jesus is dead
Jesus is buried
Jesus is exhumed
Jesus is the second Last Supper
Jesus is in the disciples
Jesus is alive again
This is the resurrection
This is the resurrection
This is the resurrection
This is the resurrection

Dog Lived

Make the lights dim
Hum a hymn
Pray a prayer
Say you swear
Sprinkle blood on the altar
Hope your hands don't falter
At the feet of your master you do cower
He has all the say and all the power
You know the name
Say it loud
Last step in the ritual
His name is Jehovah

Make the lights dim
Hum a hymn
Pray a prayer
Say you swear
Sprinkle blood on the altar
Hope your hands don't falter
At the feet of your master you do cower
He has all the say and all the power
You know the name
Say it loud
Last step in the ritual
His name is Satan

Hot-flogged Queer Stone Age

Electric chair Jesus
Roast some marshmallows
Zap the flies

Tear your own knuckles down
Do the backwards Hail Mary
Casually speak a blasphemy
And your prayers are thin as air

Jesus Christ
Charles Manson
The Twelve Disciples
The Manson Family
We are the fallen angels
Down for the count
If you babble-babble in another language
It's the Holy Spirit speaking in tongues
But if we jabber-jabber the same words
You know we have a demon inside

Whorehouse Mary
Bust a nut
Get your rocks off
And stone the bitch
Strait and narrow is the path
That leads to her uterus

Forsake the sidewalk
Walk in the bicycle lanes
Put a helmet on
String yourself up with chains
I'll tell you a secret
If you promise to tell the world
The Man on the cross was a scarecrow
But He didn't have a brain even after three days

Two Wongs don't make a White
But three lefts make a right
Some say Jesus was white
Some say Jesus was black
Some say Jesus cruised around
In a shiny new Cadillac
You can listen to the echoes
Of the barefoot Bible thumpers
But in a world where the skin
Is the only family you have
It's wise to know that Jesus' own ministry
Are the only ones who don't worship His deity

This world is big
This world is round
This world is fucked

This world is six feet underground
It wasn't Jesus on the cross condemned to die
No my friend, it was you and I

Inside-out Introvert

Open your Bible
Cross out the prophecies
Kiss the contradictions
You are your own northern star

Harry the Heathen lived a good life
He was honest and he never cheated on his wife
But he didn't write Jesus' name on his forehead
So now he's in hell and the worms are forever fed

I made a wish
To see the face of God
But now that my wish has been granted
The gun barrel is my only wishing well

Close your Bible
Write Jesus' name on your hand
And jerk yourself off
You are your own flesh altar

Steve the Saint was a wicked man
Always stealing from the poor man's pity pan
But he carved the name of God into his chest
And now he is in heaven for his eternal rest

I made a wish
To see the face of God
But now that my wish has been granted
The gun barrel is my only wishing well

Cutmyheadoff
Inhalemysoul
I never wanted to have choice
I never wanted to be born

Beautiful

I would kill myself now
And bury my own body in a landfill
But there are too many people that hate me
So I guess I'm here to stay

I never wanted this
I never wanted myself
Would you please
Caress me like a weed
Would you please
Say I'm what you need

Wrap me in dirty spider webs
Put me on the slab
Burn me up in your inferno
Plant my ashes with your apple seeds

I would kill myself now
And bury my own body in a landfill
But there are too many people that hate me
So I guess I'm here to stay

I am ugly on the inside
I am ugly on the outside
Cover me in your spit
Make me shiny and new
Shit on me
Make me feel beautiful

If you loved me you would kill me
If you hated me I'd be ignored
Therefore my tombstone is blank like neglected art
And my grave is empty like my holographic heart

Dead

Praise God the pope is dead
Praise God the pope is dead
Now he will never again
Force little boys to give him head

You wanna know why I hate God?
Pick up a fucking newspaper
We all know the blind girl gets raped
And this goddamn world is the rapist

The children are fed and the rent is paid
Send all your thanks to the bank heist
If a living dog is better than a dead lion
Then I am better than your rotting Christ

We're on a shooting star and we're headed straight into the snow
The minute we're born we start getting grays

In the end we all lose the hair from our fake toupees
And then it's back to the soil where our soul decays

Haven't you heard? God is dead
He choked on all His lies
And because everyone is in hell
There was no one around to hear His cries

Vice Pope

Ladies and perverts
The pope is dead

Vice pope step up
Sin vice strip show
Crunch crush vice grip
Vice pope pipe blow

Vice pope
Step Father
Fuck my mother
Brady Bunch church

Vice pope step up
Sin vice strip show
Crunch crush vice grip
Vice pope pipe blow

Vice pope
Hamlet Senior
Dead Lion King
How did you come up?

Vice pope step up
Sin vice strip show
Crunch crush vice grip
Vice pope pipe blow

Vice pope
Devil's puppet
Big crown
Little horn

Reign of fire
Burn me at the stake
If the antichrist were here
He would be in between your ears

Catholicism 101

I only masturbate
On the Sabbath Day
And Halloween
Is the only time I pray

Copulate
Jesus
Blood
Mouth

I save you, child
In the name of Jesus
I make love to you, child
In the name of Jesus

Taste
Mary
Flesh
Sex

If my eyes could see
If my ears could hear
I would find your soul
And I would eat your fear

Catholicism 102

Only masturbate on Sabbath Day
Halloween's the only time I pray

Copulate
Jesus
Blood
Mouth

I save you, child, in the name of God
And I'll sodomize your virgin bod

Fuck
Pope
Cum
Ass

Pink inside, now show the papacy
Use my scepter to part your red sea

Taste
Mary
Flesh
Sex

Altar boy, get your shit off my dick
On your knees now with your lips so thick

Swallow
Moses
Foreskin
Growth

If my eyes could see, my ears could hear
I would find your soul and eat your fear
Don't you know?
All child molesters go to heaven

And then Jesus broke a cookie, and He said,
"Take, eat. This is My body, beaten for you."
So they took it and ate it.
Then Jesus poured milk into a glass, and He said,
"Take, drink. This is my cum, ejaculated for you."
So they took it and drank it.
And Jesus said,
"Do this in remembrance of me, before you go to bed."

Communionism

I fix my hair
Pretend I care
Wear Sunday clothes
We march in droves

Altar Boy is an altered boy
Holy water squirt gun good toy
Ten points to convert the pagan
A hundred to clean up Regan

I hate it here
They feed on fear
Believe or die
Never ask why
Hands in the air
Don't you dare stare
Priest gone crazy
Usher's lazy

Altar Boy is an altered boy
Holy water squirt gun good toy
Ten points to convert the pagan
A hundred to clean up Regan

You're not shaking
You're just faking
Collection plate
Pay heaven's gate
I don't want this
God has no list
All is condoned
Leave me alone

Altar Boy is an altered boy
Holy water squirt gun good toy
Ten points to convert the pagan
A hundred to clean up Regan

Crackers and juice
To me a noose
No no no no
I have to go
Hands holding me
I can't get free
Force-feed me bread
Choke until dead

- V -

Cause Of Death: Gunshot Wound To The Head

Pest Pets

My mother and my father are at work
And my first grade class was cancelled today
I was really bored and really anxious
So I decided to go outside and play

Hello there, Beautiful
Eight legs, eight eyes and a platform of silk
Now I gently set a little creature in your lair
And watch you suck at it like mother's milk

There are more of you here in the cleft of this rock
You move so fast and you stop so abrupt
I see your little ones squirming with evil in their eyes

Even from the first of birth are you corrupt

You are everywhere now, and you are all around me
I will close my eyes and let you crawl under my clothes
You flow over my entire body like unbound water
From the soft of my face to the cracks in my toes

I am here; make your home in my skin
I can feel your needle legs inside me
Use my eyes to see and my ears to hear
As you multiply inside me to birth your great colony

Cob Spider

Harden my heart, O Lord
So I can turn off my internal light

I am the broken spring in your step
I am your dirty kiss
I'll teach you how to make an atom bomb
But you're the one who has to remember
That you always have to detonate it up above

"I'm fat and happy
And I don't give a fuck about you
If I were any more American
I'd bleed Red White and Blue"

Matrix of web
Makes a little galaxy
Traps the dirt and dust of the world
The universe for a cob spider

"I'm lazy and big and round
You know I'll never help the needy youth
If I were any more American
I'd bleed Red White and Blue"

Black has become white
I turned off my internal light
All we need is a billion people like you
And one atom bomb

Advice on Vice

I will make you cum
And if at first I don't succeed
I'll just keep sucking your seed

Fuck gay rights
Fuck it right in the ass

I am an empty cup
Filled with Oneness
I saw the face of God
And I'm foaming at the mouth

Incessant incest
We are human beings

Only thing more fake
Than an ugly girl
That thinks she's hot
Is a pretty girl
That thinks she's not
Can I just ask you this one favor?
I want to fuck you from behind
And pretend you're someone else

I am an empty cup
Filled with Nothingness
I believe in God
Yes I believe in God
And I'm foaming at the mouth

Carbon-13

One million mothers are paying for rent
Welcome to the world where the system is in debt
And everything turns to shit

I could sell my car
And feed the starving children
But I just won't do it
And neither will you
If I had a heart of gold
I would cut it out and sell it

We are useless
We are unwanted
We are the hopeless isotopes
We are carbon-13
In a billion years from now
They'll never know we were here

Here's an idea

Go find a gun as fast as you can
Make a bullet out of your fingertip
Give the gun a blowjob and don't waste a single drop
And when you wake in the bright place
You will be at home with all the immortal suicides

Our pets are dead
Because we fed them our own food
So do the world a favor
And suck on the gun a little harder

The dirt is ready

Dial Tone

Watch your step
For the earth is hollow
And society is as fake as a handshake
Look into the eyes of your lover
And you will see yourself

If she really loved him
She'd give him head every day
If he really loved her
He'd never be able to get it up

Dial tone
Not ideal
The needle is ready
A desired ethylene
Burn it down, do win burnt

If she really loved him
She'd give him head every day
If he really loved her
He'd never be able to get it up

Pick up a knife
Draw a mouth in your hand
You are your own best friend
When your world is collapsing
Know that humanity has never loved you

If she really loved him
She'd give him head every day
If he really loved her
He'd never be able to get it up

Load the gun
It is done
The moon has turned to blood
The earth is ruined with a flood
God has shut the gates of heaven

Man with the Black Cum

Get on your knees
Bust out your teeth
Take it in all the way
Don't stop to say, "I love you"

He is the man with the black cum
Smearing your face with his shit
Drowning your god in his butterscotch spit
Fucking your ass like a diamond drill bit
He is the man with the black cum
Move out of the way or you're getting some

Bend over ladies
He can impregnate you from behind
But remember his sperm is poison
And it will be a dead thing that grows inside

He is the man with the black cum
Covering the sky as he floods the earth with his seed
Only repenting for all of his good deeds
Turning your gardens into orgies of dead weeds
He is the man with the black cum
Move out of the way or you're getting some

Hands on your head
Spread your legs
Pardon the intrusion
Thank you, come again

He is the man with the black cum
Sodomy is his middle name
He doesn't pull out even after he already came
He is the animal you can never tame
He is the man with the black cum
Move out of the way or you're getting some

Spread Your Legs for Jesus

Men are dogs
Women are bitches

Hilton Hotel in hell
Sewer in heaven's ditches

Spread your legs for Jesus
And open your mouth
Choke on this Christ cracker
Get drunk on His blood
Time for the money shot
Show Him your face for the flood

I am Jesus
I have all the fucking answers
And you don't know shit
So just put a sock in it

We lift up our unholy hands
And sing our blasphemies high unto heaven
God's last words?
"Please don't kill Me!"

Gay Christ
Our Qing
My mouth overfloweth
Drink this living water
You'll never thirst again
But you'll still have to piss

I am Jesus
I have all the fucking answers
And you don't know shit
So just put a cock in it

Lying on your back
Open your legs
Here comes your Savior

Dear Ascendant Utopias
I have desecrated the graves
But the ghosts do not climb after me
I have violated the living
But the I still walk among the free
There is no judgment for me
If I am god of my own world

The names on the Constitution
Are buried under a foot of bulletproof glass
And the faces of our fathers

Are on fake dollar bills
If you can show me why I should love my country
Then I will celebrate President's Day
But before you toil, remember this one thing:
Your country does not love you

I have called upon the name of Satan
But the candle's flame does not flicker
I have spilled my seed on the holy things
But my heart still beats and my semen is still white
There is no judgment for me
If I am god of my own world

The pages of the Bible
Are as dead as a coffin lid
And the hand of God
Wears brass knuckles
Show me the Ten Commandments
And I'll show you ten trillion infractions
Show me the love of God
And I'll show you the fine print in the Bible

Behold, I have burned the church to the ground
Behold, I have televised the sins of the pope
But the sun will still rise
And the birds will sing in the morning
Nothing will ever change the world
Because the creator is the world's creation
God is a number you cannot count to
Unless you can count to 666
There is nothing in heaven but a graveyard
And the River Styx
So look down at your hands
And know that you are alone
Earth is the only place that knows English
Little blue planet lost in space
Is anybody out there?

Dead End of a Circle

I write my prayers with disappearing ink
Because the only one that will hear will not have any concern
Every time I reach for God I feel my heart shrink
Every time I say that name I feel my insides turn
I knew that God must be there because no one else could make such misery
So I decided to march through this cold, damp world just to find Him
When I left my door I found a dead man, or maybe he was dead only to some degree
He told me to turn away from my path because my findings will be grim

"But good sir," I replied, "I cannot turn away until I have first gone somewhere
I know you say this for my own good and I know you probably suffered just the same
But if this thing you say be true, then I will find out when I get there
So please leave me to myself and go to the place from which you came"

I will not lie, my dear companion
The road before me was strait and narrow
And if you viewed it from where I was, it was a dark and evil canyon
Now I did tread lightly as I went, keeping ever ready my bow and arrow
But there was no enemy that I did find
For before me stood a holy angel clothed in white
His face was loving and his tone was kind
And he told me to go back if I wanted to see the true light
"Get behind me, Satan!" I shouted with righteous anger
"I have come this far and my destination will not wait
Did the wise men ever turn back on their journey to see the baby in the manger?
Onward I shall go, and I shall not comply with any stumbling block nor any locked gate"

My travels did lead me to strange lands and bring me to strange things
Many faces I saw and many diverging roads were there to take
I have listened to the words of peasants and I have listened to the words of kings
And after learning many things, I now know only that I am true and that the world is fake
So when at last my journey reached its ultimate end
I lifted my eyes and saw the one they call God
I knew that face very well, but it was not the face of a friend
I knew that face very well because it was the face of myself

God the Extrovert

Once upon a time
There was a man named Adam
He lived in a great big garden
The rent was free
But the forbidden fruit was oh so sweet
We freeze that moment in time
That's when all this shit began, so they say
Free moral agency, sign a contract with the devil
All the perfect angels and this one perfect man
Will always be possessed with the demon of choice
Our friend Adam—well, he died
Because he ate that goddamned fruit
And that's why God didn't cry

Once upon a time
There was a man named Steve the Saint
He did some Evils, he did some Goods
But the thing that made him holy
Was all four of Jesus' holes

Choose this day whom you will serve
Steve the Saint is glad he didn't get what he deserved
Yay we're with Jesus now
Heaven has streets made of gold!

One day Steve the Saint came upon an old rusted plaque:
LUCIFER, SON OF THE MORNING
CAPTAIN OF THE ANGELS

Well that's strange, no one seems to remember him anymore
Isn't he the one who waged war against heaven?
But wait, how can there be war in heaven if heaven be a perfect place?
So Steve the Saint went to God just to see
And God considered it blasphemy
"See no Evil, speak no Evil, hear no Evil," saith the Lord
"But dearest God," said Steve the Saint
"Shall the world disappear if I close mine eyes?"
But God just opened His mouth and covered His ears
Goddamned fool
And He said, "Depart from Me, for I never knew thee"
"But God, it's me! You know me!"
But all his pleas
And all his cries
Couldn't moisten God's arid eyes
And so Steve the Saint fell from heaven
Into the open hands of the damned
There they were waiting for him
Ten to one they outnumber the favored
Every day they claw their own way out of the body bags
And every one of heaven's rejects is always torn to pieces
To the east go the legs
To the west go the arms
To the south goes the torso
And to the son of the morning
Goes the skull

The Death of a God to Fatheaded Hog

Knock knock
Who's there?
The church
The church of whom?
The church of Jesus Christ

I don't want to talk to you today
Your voice is like a check engine light that won't go away
I said fuck off because I'm not in the mood
That stupid book is poison and not food

God hates the evil in me
Theme dogs live in heat
Hedonist ogre
There is no God
Priests rape kids
Kissed a stripper
The death of a god
To fatheaded hog

They say that I can lift the mountains
And they say I can do the runway strut in water fountains
But I can't even do the slightest thing to a mound
And when I put my firstborn's feet on the water he drowned

Eleven plus two
Twelve plus one
Thirteen is good luck
To the ungodlier sick
Listen
Silent
It's all the same
Stealth is lame

Knock knock
Who's there?
The church
The church of whom?
The church of Satan

The People vs. God

If pain is indeed the only real thing
Then death is the only way to truly live
The fool says in his heart,
"There is a God"

She was so beautiful
A sparkling golden necklace
And a dismal crucifix drowning
In her buxom breasts
Like a dead thorn
Swallowed up forever
In the depths
Of Mother Nature
Give me...

If you act like a pussy
You're going to get fucked

Never argue with the voices in your head!

Bloody and crying
She screams for help
To your omni-impotent God
Bloody and crying
Middle of the night
God watches the rape

God on trial
Mastermind motherfucker
God on trial
Genocide and negligence
God on trial
The verdict:
Not guilty
(Insanity)

Omni-none-of-the-above

If God is everywhere
Then I am nowhere
If God is everywhere
Then everything is the same
Form is void
And God consumes the meaning of meaning

Hello gun
There's room for a bullet in my head
Hello razor
My wrists hold the secrets of the color red

If God knows everything
Then He knows why I hate Him
If God knows everything
Then Cain's plan of murder
Was not his own original thought
But instead that of the holy God

Hello gun
There's room for a bullet in my head
Hello razor
My wrists hold the secrets of the color red

If God is almighty
Then there is none to judge Him
If God is almighty
And if absolute power corrupts absolutely

Then pray that there is no God
Because the name of this God is Satan

God is the creator
Of nothing but an impact crater
Be warned, O inhabitants of earth
For the mother of God is ready to give birth

Head Over Heels

If I could build me a time machine
I'd go back to the year Thirty-three
And if I could take one thing with me
It would be a piece of history

Before the trial
Before the nails
Before the whole world
Is safe from hell
I will be there to spill the cup of suffering
At Jesus' feet
Shove a pig down His throat
Make Him unclean
And watch the Father
Look down upon His wretched Son
From heaven

I have crushed His head
And He has bruised my heel
There is no going back for me
But it does not matter
Because Jesus is in hell now

O Holy One
Can You stop the ravens from eating Your eyes?
O Son of David
Can You stop the devil from grinding Your bones?
Look now, O slaughtered lamb
See that the prophecy is dead
Hell has swallowed the earth
Yes
Now the beast shall rise
Spring forth from the great sea
To fill the trinity's new vacancy
And God will eat His own head

Holey Bible

Jeremiah 52:31 and II Kings 25:27

II Kings 24:8 and II Chronicles 36:9

II Chronicles 22:2 and II Kings 8:26

The Bible is a straw house

That is painted to look like bricks

I want to be a cussing Christian

I want to grow up to be just like Bono

But the Bible is not for sale

And neither is U2

II Samuel 8:4 and I Chronicles 18:4

II Samuel 24:13 and I Chronicles 21:12

All of Nehemiah 7 and all of Ezra 2

The Bible is a trash can

With an inside covered in glue

I want to be a misbehaving Catholic priest

And you know what I want to do

But I can't become Father McFeely just quite yet

Because there are too many typos in the contract

Zedekiah is younger than Shallum

But Shallum is his younger brother

Oh and by the way

Jesus is an inbreed, a bastard and an impure Jew

But don't you worry about the words I say

Because no one will believe me and the Bible is here to stay

We all know that Jesus is coming back

After all, He's been doing it for the last 2000 years

So keep on going to school with your Bible in your hand

Because you never know whom that holey book might save

- VI -

The Truth Is That We Don't Exist

Jesus Only Died for the Jews

All your life

When you grew up on your bottom

And when all the pictures of you had a wheelchair

And when your sister had to bathe you every day

They said you were God's mistake

But believe you me

It isn't true

Believe you me

God meant to do it to you

I will make it better
I will erase the color of pain
Tattoo a cross on my back
Make me your Jesus

And all the retarded kids say,
"Whoever sins against the little ones
Sins against the Holy Lamb
God, what have You done to me?
God, sorry will never be good enough"

Hit me
Whip me
Hate me
I am Jesus

And all the rich men say,
"My wealth is a consuming fire
And all God's starving children are the coals
Thank You God for making the first become the last
And thank You God for Your heart of glass"

A Sight So Lucid

My eyes drool and my face hurts from all this sorrow
It tastes like metal in my mouth right now but I know it'll all be over tomorrow
I pulled the trigger, but I smelled no smoke and I heard no sound
And when I looked about there was no hollow shell on the ground

Beethoven performing for Elise at the twilight of dawn
I cleared the dials and sat up with a yawn
Why am I still here, and where is my gun?
What do I have to do to become undone?

Sometimes I do not believe I am real
Sometimes I am not able to feel
My sky is always blank, so I dig in the earth in search of the light
And I'm still in a dream when I wake up in the middle of the night

Jesus bought me with a price—they say that's what He died for
But I know that He only did it so I would become His whore
I never loved God and I never cared if my name was on heaven's list
So I bled Jesus out of me by opening up my weeping wrists

Beethoven performing for Elise at the twilight of dawn
I cleared the dials and sat up with a yawn
My wrists are smooth and my fingers can move
With my luck, my health will only improve

Sometimes I do not believe I am real
Sometimes I am not able to feel
My sky is always blank, so I dig in the earth in search of the light
And I'm still in a dream when I wake up in the middle of the night

I swallowed the big pills and I swallowed the little ones too
Right now I would eat a bomb just to see what it would do
If I do not succeed with this, I will just try it again
And for spite I will leave a blank page even though I die holding a pen

Beethoven performing for Elise at the twilight of dawn
I cleared the dials and sat up with a yawn
Only this time I still heard Beethoven's majestic hand gliding the keys
When I examined the machine, I saw something that made hell freeze
Though the music did play, the cord was lifeless and trailing off to nowhere like the great Nile
And my love, that's when I understood that I had been dead the whole while

Fever of Loneliest Warming

When I sacrificed to you my virginity
It was only so I could calibrate my stamina
When my heart talked to you
It was only so I would know how to talk to other girls

Upward and downward
Forward and backward
Left and right
You are my roller coaster
You are my chemical
You are my toilet

I said I loved you
Because I was looking at your breasts
I said I would marry you
Only after I saw your daddy's portfolio

Upward and downward
Forward and backward
Left and right
You are my allowance
You are my back door
You are my tool

One day my lust was consummated in another woman
But I secretly whispered your name
You knew and yet you still cared for me in my sickness and in my health
Yes, it was then, it was surely then I suddenly realized that I loved you

Upward and downward
Forward and backward
Left and right
You are my heart
You are my completeness
You are my love

Love is a fermenting flower, fever of loneliest warming
I want to love you in my age as I should have in my youth
And when we do at last sink into our deathbeds
I want to feel your hand in mine

Love is a Four-letter Word

She just wanted to take some of my money as a memento
She loved me then and she loves me now, this I know
She'll come to her senses, she'll come back to me
This fling with another guy is only temporary

You're healthy
You're doing fine
Take a downer
Welcome to the real world

God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son
He died as the permanent sacrifice on that cross and cried, "It is done!"
But then, when all was good, He decided to reclaim His essence
Jesus reneged and now my sins are my death sentence

You're sick
You're going to die
Pop a placebo
Save yourself

I have lots of memories of her, but she remembers it differently
My love for her and her love for me exist separately
She's very real, but to me she only exists in my memory
When I was in love with her, I was only in love with a part of me

Live heat
Evil hate
She loves me
She loves me not
So vehement
Loveless homes
Worst devourer fellatio
Love is a four-letter word

- VII -

The False Testament

The Gospel According to Jesus Christ

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Worship Me

I am God

Judas Christ

A kiss

Is not condemnation
And broken bread
Is not treachery

Satan did not enter Judas
For Judas did not tempt Jesus
God did not aid Judas
For Judas acted on his own accord

Paul slaughtered believers
Suave, gullible dasher Peter
Zealot poser
Apostle zero

Judas informed the authorities
It's the law
Jesus did nothing to stop it
It's the prophecy

Judas
Thirty pieces of silver
Judas
Our ticket

A kiss
Is not condemnation
And broken bread
Is not treachery

Judas bore the sorrow of the whole world
Judas gave it all back
He went to the field of blood
Tied one end to his neck
Tied the other to a tree

Thief on the cross
This honest force
Doubting Thomas
Bought saintdom

And hanging there
Bowels dangling
Judas knew
Judas knew he did not betray Jesus
Judas knew he only betrayed himself

Judas
Lifted up like the Son of Man

Judas Christ
My savior

Thief on the Cross

The fucker took too long to die
And I am so ashamed of the gospel of Christ
Like fake flowers in a vase
Drugs are my messiah
But you can't spell God
Without an OD
The fucker is taking too long to die

All the monks
Want some
All the nuns
Can't get none
Reality is nice some of the time
But our fantasies always end in climax

I will build My throne
Upon the blood of a billion men
One day the whole world will have My e-mail
"If I ever become a god
I command you all to kill Me"

And look
The crowd
Is screaming to see some blood
"Bring
The
Christ!
Bring
The
Christ!"
Let's see some blood

Christ the magician
Showed me a sign:
Jesus didn't die
Life of a magician
Cruci-fiction is a lie
1 Cross + 3 Nails = 4saken

"You can't kill Me, motherfuckers!
I will come back
And haunt your children
When you are suffering

I hope you will think of Me"

Hail the dead god!
Hail the dead god!
We all need to be reminded
Of just how stupid we are
Jesus Christ
Stealing our lives away
Jesus Christ
The thief on the cross

Mechanical Messiah 3000

Dear God, do You want to stop being a coward
And show Yourself?

Dear God, can You get up off Your knees
And help the children in need?

Dear God, Your Bible's as true
As a typical Jew

Dear God, if You were a lie
We'd still believe You

There are unbelievers
There are lost souls
But I would rather fall on my own sword
Than be a lowly slave of the Lord

Dear Jesus, please come down off that cross
We want to see You live
And if for some reason You were to ever die of old age
Your flesh would live on in our bellies
So rise up and become our king
Reigning with Your rod of iron
In the Roman empire

My heart is a balloon
But Your sky is a vacuum
"If I ever become a god
I command you all to kill Me"

Dear Jesus, the Jews betrayed You
And the Romans hanged You on a tree
But in the depths of the Shroud
I have found a holy DNA strand
Immaculate Conception Part Two
Give us our Mechanical Messiah
Time for eternity
We can do everything there is to do!

What do we do now?

December 25th

Not a creature was stirring
Not a sound to be found
Except the constant splatter-splatter
Of dark blood dripping to the ground
And the screaming echo
Of one fired round

The Son of God
Is God
The Son of God
Is a god

Who says the holiday season means job cuts?
The coroner will always have his hands full
And the suicide hotline talks are never dull

Get out your calendar
And cross out Xmas
"Noel"
Means "No God"

The Son of God
Fucked His own mother
Who is also His virgin daughter

The sun god
Outshines the North Star
The sun god
Isn't remembered anymore
Sex sells
Jesus sells
Jesus had a dick
Move over sun god
The Son is God

"Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?
Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?"

Noel
Merry fucking Christmas
Joy to the world
The bastard child is born
Merry fucking Christmas

If Christ
Was a virgin
We'd paint His portrait
Without the cloth
Naked man on the stick

It's that time again
Move over sun god
It's December 25th

- VIII -

America: Land Of The Greed and Home Of The Depraved

Pulse

House tree dog car swimming pool
Cheeseburger toy ceiling sun
Camera stapler paper
Chocolate pants spoon disk plate
Light switch bed window breakfast
Towel desk couch salad book
Cat vacuum cleaner rape hat
Toothbrush keyboard office rug
Bathroom dollar murder floor
Shower doll computer night
Pencil knife cigarette blood
Cannibalism cell phone shelf
Torture sodomy rainbow
Death buzz saw pain flesh molest
Handcuffs incest rope head gun
Necrophilia penis
Orifice pus twist grind slit
Penetration scratch monster
Infection misery bind
Gangrene cry dizzy swallow
Amputate suicide kill
Nipple slice noose hunt anus
Skin scalpel boy orgasm cut
Deform needle finger dark
Mutilate beast insane you

Volcano

Nothing spells love
Like Mom's cool creases in the blankets

But nothing is more homely
Than a warm, unmade bed

You

You

You

You

Unneeded

Unnecessary

Unloved

Unseen

Store-bought cookies
Taste better than Grandma's
And the recipe on the back of the box
Is actually edible

You

You

You

You

Fat

Ugly

Pathetic

Worthless

She washes my soiled underwear
But I still see stains
She packs my lunch bag with a nice note
But I still see price tags and brand names

Look at me
Let my eyes be your mirror

And know

That you are hideous

I hate you

I love you

I despise you

Mother

I will poison myself

And crawl back inside you

So that your womb

Is our tomb

Mom

I am the face of your voodoo doll

I am a bottomless pit of hatred

Ha ha I'll make you eat your words
Taste like shit don't they?
When I look at you
I see a broken mirror
I hope your womb is as dry as chalk

Why fuck a stranger
When you can fuck a friend?
Nothing's for free
And everything's for sale
The gods want to see some blood

Give me something
That is not real
It's not like
I'll know
It's not like
I'll care
Your son is pissing his life away
And he's pissing it
On your face

Don't take the Lord's name
In fucking vain
Goddamn it

Give me
Synthetic things
Hook them up
In my plastic veins

Why fuck a friend
When I can fuck you?
The debt collectors will always come
Bow down to the mirror
We want to see some blood

69 (The Beginning of the End)

Go, my child
Go
Go into the light
And die

The female approacheth
Nothing is as ugly as a vagina
Bloody, mangled roadkill

Vertical mouth
Speaking lies
To mock you
Nothing is as ugly as a vagina
Except maybe an aborted baby

There is something growing under the streets
We cannot stop it
Even all the rich men have their moments
When they have to suck the world's dick

Sacred feminine
I
Don't know how
To say this
But, but, but your face
Is a monster to me
And your womb
Is a moist torture chamber
Swimming with tentacles
Mother Munchausen
Strap the baby to the rack
Make it bleed
Tear it to pieces
Give birth to the torso
So you can stab it in the back

It makes me sick to think you're a mother
If your vagina were the door to your soul
I would sew that door shut
And kill you

What is more useless than a penis?
She has two hands
She is her own best toy
And if by chance Mr. Penis
Were to stop by to say hello
The bearded clam would just eat him alive

Your baby doesn't care anymore
It's going to die anyway
So do it, bitch
Do it

69 (The End Times)

God had a retarded child
He named it humanity

The geniuses are always killed
And you're locked up for your sanity

The masses are a living thing
That cannot think for itself
This world is an organism
With a thousand flopping dicks
We all have our turn
When we have to suck it

God's alive
God's a lie
God's alive
God's a lie
God is
A living lie

She says,
"I am a delicate flower
You can trample me if you like
I'll bend over for you and
You can ride me like a bike"

Go look on the big movie set
There's only one star
But in the porno movie
In the porno movie we're all porn stars

God's alive
God's a lie
God's alive
God's a lie
God is
A living lie

He says,
"I've got a limp dick
And I'm gonna make you suck it
I have a little tiny dick
It'll look like a popping zit when you fuck it"

Your soul is a parasite
It's killing you every day
Your face is a numb vagina
The whole world gets to fuck it

Nation of Abomination

Your mother only fed you to feed herself
Afterbirth is your skin
And your inner beauty is the outer ugliness that everyone sees
So just close your eyes and glue a mirror to your face

Feed it
Feed it
Feed the abomination
Watch it grow

Eat your wife
And have sex with a pig
Because you are what you eat
But you're not what you fuck

Eat it
Eat it
Eat the abomination
Feel it flow

Poison the leftovers
Bake nutrients into the cake
Choke on wisdom
And eat your own vomit

Be it
Be it
Be the abomination
Be yourself

Life is a joke
And death is the punch line
So paint a self-portrait
And cut out the eyes

Kill it
Kill it
Kill the abomination
Kill yourself

Magical Mustard Seeds for Sale

I would like to confess
To the murder of Julius Caesar
I would like to confess
To the assassination of John F. Kennedy
And I would like to confess
To the assisted suicide of Jesus Christ

We want some dick
We want some tits
We want some pussy
We want some jizz
We want some wet and sweat
We want some liquid sin

I'm gonna make it big
Sucking cock
All the way
To the fucking top

Form of Female
I will no longer play your game
I will no longer approach your castle
I don't have to prove anything
Fuck you
I am the beta male
And in my right hand
I hold Masturbation

I'm gonna make it big
Sucking cock
All the way
To the fucking top

Come on Jesus
Mile High Club! Let's go in there
Come on Jesus
I'll let You stick it anywhere

I'm gonna make it big
Sucking cock
All the way
To the fucking top
But now, after so long
With so many men of the past
In my mouth
I have to lower the price
It's all I can do
Magical mustard seeds for sale
Magical mustard seeds for sale

Man was thinking with his dick
When he thought up God
Now believe me friend, I did find Him
And it wasn't up in the sky

I found God
When my cheap whore opened her soggy cunt up wide

- IX -

Lemniscate

Living to Die

I sit and I wait
I look at the ceiling and I look at the wall
I watch the secondhand unwind
What is my fate?

I sit and I wait
I hear the silence and I hear myself breathe
I could give you my thoughts but they're only inkblots
Every moment is a moment too late

I sit and I wait
There's nothing to say and there's nothing to tell
I may as well take a vacation in hell
It's my life I hate

I sit and I wait
I look up but there is no sky
I think I'm living to die
I squirm on a hook as the bait

I sit and I wait
Hello Window, hello Door
I see the future a big locked gate
I sit and I wait

Forever

Sparkling face and a warm smile
Bury your knife in the heart of my back
Eat me from the inside-out with your bile
I love you

Lie down next to me
We'll fly together silently
Take the pills and go to sleep
We are lovers for eternity

Nothing behind her eyes

Body blank like a mannequin
Oh God yesterday was a thousand years ago
Everything is white

Lie down next to me
We'll cry together silently
Take the pills and go to sleep
We are lovers for eternity

Love sponge is dry
Her plump cherry has been devoured
The savior is a scavenger
Hope is dead like the Twin Towers

Lie down next to me
We'll die together silently
Take the pills and go to sleep
We are lovers for eternity

Never

Crawl down into the abyss with me
Give yourself to my eyes
Face is leaking
I am illegally yours

I have seen everything there is to see
I have been everywhere there is to be
But you're the only thing that means anything to me

I am the trampled flower
My cherry has been devoured
The Romeo in me has died
I killed him

If we have it
They want it
If they can't have it
They will destroy it
Love is heresy
Like Romeo and Juliet
But where they failed
We will succeed
Because I have you
And you have me

Sex is just not for me
I am the outsider

Necrophiliac I am my own best lover
No one can get me there
As good as I can do it to myself

I have gone everywhere there is to go
I have done everything there is to do
But the only thing that matters to me is you

I am the trampled flower
My cherry has been devoured
The Romeo in me has died
You killed him

Color of Sunshine

Your midnight
Is our noon
And our sun
Is your moon
Paint the tires red
So the blood doesn't stain the tread
Don't tell anyone
But the blood clots in your eyes
Mean you've been long since dead

Nihilist Christ
Everything is everywhere
Nothing is anywhere
The truth is that we don't exist
Lighthouses are more important than churches

Plastic tears
Mirror of fear
The needles
The doctors
And the operation
Three words:
Amp
You
Tation

Nihilist Christ
Greater hatred has no one than this
Than to lay down one's life
For the destruction of his friends

She can feel my hands
She can hear my voice

If she had her own two eyes
I know for sure she'd cry
"It'll be all right," I said
And then I pulled the plug

Nihilist Christ
"When I'm crucified
Everyone dies"

It's an invisible sunny day
Warm radiant rays
Color of sunshine
Is ultraviolet

Sugar-coated Bomb

No Jesus
No peace
No Jesus
No peace
Nothing says, "I love you"

My heart palpitates for you
My heart bleeds its last tear
It hurts to be alive

I am a flower
That is waiting
To be trampled

I will take your happiness for myself
But I myself will not be happy
May my existence be a mockery unto you
Abandon all hope
Praying to your blind God
Is more awkward than two virgins

I am a cherry
That is begging
To be devoured

I love you
I'll close my eyes and dive into you
While we envelope in a kiss
I love you
I'll gently put your hair behind your ears
While you give me head

Praised Despair

I've got some shit
And I'm selling it
I can admit
But I'll never quit
How did it come to this?
Wet and waiting, an open abyss
But really I just wanted to kiss
Goddamn I fucking hate my erect penis

Hey you stupid bitch
He'll buy you a diamond ring
But all he really wants to do
Is deflower you

War hero
Father of three
Now a rotting casualty
Child molester
Guilty as sin
Free on a technicality
"Look, she is seventeen
And confused
Come, let Us ravage her"

Hey you idiot
She's driving that BMW
And it's not hers
Hey you idiot
When you're deflowering her
Her mind is always somewhere
Else

It's like I have love songs in my head
But the whole world is ugly to me
Doctor Death never hears the cries of the fetus
And everything is
So fucked up now

- X -

Wanted: God—Dead Or Alive

Vote for the Scapegoat

Vote for a man

Kill the dream
Vote for suffrage
Kill the king

Why is there a suicide watch on Death Row?
Why do water bottles provide nutritional information?
Why do men have nipples?
And why on earth do you have a Bible?

Vote for the Left
Kill your babies
Vote for the Right
Kill your husbands

You drive with both hands on the steering wheel
You speak the way you write
Your head is a PG world
But you know it's rated NC-17 on the big screen

Vote for the state
Kill the country
Vote for God
Kill the world

Look at Jesus
And see the dirt and spit of the world
Look at yourself
And see the glory of a god
You have a coupon to indulge
You have a free pass for transgression
So stuff your vote with as many sins as you can
And vote for the scapegoat

Inauguration of a Porn Star

She's wearing nothing but her blonde hair
She can't hear what they're saying up there
Looking up at them is like looking up at trees
The view really is different when she's on her knees
Here's a smile and a feminine meow
Okay, ready, let's do it now
Lights
Siren
Action

She's got a limp dick in one hand
A big one in the other
A pulser in her mouth

A busy little girl
She's got a camera watching
It doesn't matter if she's dumb
They all shout and moan
She looks at the camera
Her face covered in cum
"I'm a star"

God is
Unforgiving
God is
Unforgiven

He's got his Christian Bible verses
He's even got all his exorcism curses
Looking up at them is like looking up at trees
The view really is different when he's on his knees
He closes his eyes and gives his head a bow
Okay, ready, let's do it now
Dear God,
Blah blah blah
Amen

There's so much money in televangelism
That it has become the root of all evil
Let's do it, preacher man
We want to hear the same thing all over again
Blah blah blah
Blah blah blah
He looks at the camera
And they all watch in awe
"I'm on TV"

The Axe of the Apostles

I am not of this world
My home is up in the sky
And my Savior is invisible

Kill the heathens
Kill the heathens
No need to give any reasons
Kill the heathens
Kill the heathens
Not believing is treason

Yeah I'm a good soldier of Christ
Devil can try but can't make me enticed

My shield is impenetrable
And I got a thick skull
I don't believe in any evolution
Nor any greenhouse or pollution
I don't care even if all you scientists are right
Because no matter what you say I'll hold my Bible tight

Kill the heathens
Kill the heathens
No need to give any reasons
Kill the heathens
Kill the heathens
Not believing is treason

Another crusade is what God demands
Because a crooked cross still stands
Heil Jesus / Exterminate the unbelievers
We won't let you witches be deceivers
Rise, O slain saints! Don't be docile!
Ready the swords, sharpen the axe of the apostles!
Did you see the great big mushroom cloud in the sky?
That is the sign that the Second Coming is nigh!

Demon DNA

Can I buy a dollar's worth of honor?
Recharged religion
Order now and save
Copyright on the cross just keeps getting bigger

I gave a bum some money once
And in return he never left me alone
One time I gave to the starving kids
And the paperwork helped the IRS
Seize all my stuff for bids
Save yourself
Save yourself
Build up all the bad karma here on this earth
Because you'll pay for every good deed when you get to hell

I'm a racist
I'm a sadist
I'm a Fascist
I'm a rapist
I'm the man with a loaded gun
I'm the man just looking for fun

I spit upon the honorable man

And my heroin is
So cold
My face is mangled and broken
Death is always just getting smarter

Recharged religion
It takes an evil man
To tell the truth
Just use your lies
To pay the toll booth

I'll give the hungry man dinner
But I won't teach him how to fish
And instead of saving the drowning man
I'll just shout out tips on how to swim
Manslaughter
Man's laughter

I'm a racist
I'm a sadist
I'm a Fascist
I'm a rapist
I'm the man with many wishes
I'm the man with one crooked penis

If I see your back
I will look for my knife
Repay your enemies
Before you pay back your friends
Selling honor
For a dollar

Nazis for Christ

Our Father in heaven
Hollow be Thy name

Spiders in the flowers
The rainbows are on fire
All the ugly girls are always horny
The pretty ones just lie there and get fucked

Ku Klux Klan
Hey nigger, don't draw the vamp's ire
Columbine Kids
Kill 'em all and let God sort 'em out
Jews for Jesus
Meet the Nazis for Christ

My god is as ugly as an aborted baby
My god is an animal with rabies
My god has the biggest tits you've ever seen
My god lives in the deep dark cavern of the pussy

I will judge you
By the color of your skin
And I will rape you
Even if there's no hole to put it in
I am the blindness in your eye
I am the Nazi for Christ

Life of a cadaver
Sleep in your grave
Sold your soul to Jesus
Sick and depraved
On your knees
Jesus needs to be pleased
If you want to get into heaven

Stop praying
Fucking idiot
God will eat you alive
Shit you out
And then eat you again
But when you think the misery will have no end
Remember, my son, there was a day before the day you were born

Epistol

Look at this
The carpenter crucified on His own wood
Did You pay full price for that wood?
Idiot
The devil would've done it for free
And I would've even paid to see

Not No†w
Not ever
In case of rapture
I'll still be in this car
Fuck you
And fuck your cult God too

The baby died
Hold an onion to God's callused eye
Make Him cry

God
The path to hell is paved with aborted babies' skulls
I am a stepping stone, trampled and dull

One fish
Two fish
Jesus fish
Dead fish
Wow Worship!
Wow Horseshit!

We all know what happened to Jesus' penis when He hung on the cross
But the resurr-erection was impotent
Telling the truth is important
Paul
In Christ, of Christ, on Christ, by Christ—I think I'll pass
You can take all your prepositions and shove them UP your ass

Hang Me for this Manifesto
It happened exactly as I predicted it
The weeds are choking the flowers
Speak now or forever rest in peace

Your world is a Disney movie
Careful not to show any nudity
Spare me your euphemisms
I will never put it back the way I found it

Jane Dope
Party girl
Show us some skin
Jane Dope
Vision whirl
Powder in her brains

Why is it that I love Christ
More than He loves me?
Death
G-sus virus slowly killing me

Say it so an animal would understand
Moon in the rearview mirror
It has begun
There is a little bit of Satan in all of us

Who said the Christian is a hypocrite?
Even if he is, he still doesn't accuse you of it

And you know that's just what a true hypocrite would do
Pro choice and anti-war
You Wiccans make me sick

Jane Dope
Overdose
Open up her veins
Jane Dope
Comatose
She will never dream again

You knew it from the beginning
Dirt and bones
The weeds will grow

The Enemy in Me

I can dodge bullets but I'll still shoot myself in the foot
The worst effort from You would be the best I ever could
Every day I'm sucked dry by the world You made
The more I concentrate, I just see the world's beauty fade

Why do I still pray to You if You spit when You talk?
Get out of my heart—there's the door, now take a walk
Life is just too short for me to carry my cross every day
Why do You show me the road when it's impossible anyway?

Fuck You because I love You
Fuck You because You love me too
Reach back and feel the wetness in Your anus
Hello God, all that cream is my love for Your Highness

You say You died for me up on that cross
But I don't believe in forgiveness and I think that all salvation is lost
For You made us grotesque creatures in Your own likeness
And it was for Your sins alone that Your flesh was hung on the harness
Life without You was so great that I wondered why I ever wanted You at all
But that was before I drained myself of happiness and hit a wall
Please come back and I promise I will hold You in my heart like gold
Oh God please don't forsake me because these demons' hands are so cold

Fat Reprobate Manly Heat Rash

The prayerman told the boy to repent
And the boy told him that he was just preaching to the molested choir
The prayerman told the churchgoers to tithe
And they told him to sell his Rolex

Open rebuke is better
Than love carefully concealed
I laughed when you said that the Bible was a myth
And I scoffed when you declared true love to be a lie
You told me that I haven't a dime in my bank account
And I thanked you for your two cents

The prayerman told the wild islanders to believe
And they told him that they first must see
The prayerman told the heathens to give thanks
And they told him to offer substance instead of words

Your metamorphosis
Is hideous
Caterpillars are more beautiful
Than the most colorful butterflies
Because caterpillars are unique
And butterflies only mimic their predators

He was shocked when the Jew would not consider Jesus
He was appalled when the blasphemite would not bow the knee
If the prayerman can live up to his own standards
Then the camel can walk through the eye of a needle

Secrets and lies
Beautiful eyes
Show me your filth
If I see a flaw I'll know it's the truth

We looked at the prayerman's medical sheet
And saw that he was dying of a gay venereal disease
Fat reprobate manly heat rash
The last breath of a prayerman
He told himself to ask for forgiveness one last time
And then he saw for himself that there was a tunnel with no light

Evil Agent Evangelist

The man at the terminal had real wrinkles and a fake smile
He shook my hand and gave me a little black book
He said that the things in it will come true in just a little while
And he left me to myself in trust that I would take a look

I open the Bible and what do I see?
I see a copyright symbol on the inside cover and an asterisk by John 3:16
Everyone looks at the good of this book and says that disbelief is crazy
But how many dead babies and godless experiments have those Americans seen?

I'm glad that You died for me
And I'm glad it was my sins that drove the spike through Your hand
Maybe I should turn my faith to what I can see
Maybe I should hand over my forehead for the permanent brand

They say that the earth shook and the skies shouted thunder
They say that You rose again and told us to wait
But by that time I'll be six hundred and sixty-six feet under
So why should I believe You'll save my soul when You won't even lighten my fate?

The demons You made are disgusting
But they are clean enough to be my escort
You peel off my eyelids and show me the most twisted and sadistic of things
If only I knew what horror would come of Your courts

Anything, anything but this
Kill me
Take my children
Anything but this

I lived how I wanted because I did not know the meaning of eternity
But I would still rather burn than be with You and Your kind
For You made me just so I could serve You on my knees
And when You invented pain You had me in mind
Fuck You God
Fuck You God
Fuck You God
FUCK YOU GOD

Purge-atory

Today's my birthday
"Today's my birthday," I said
"But John, didn't you already have your birthday?"
"Yes, yes I did
But I was born again
I was born again
I was born again"

I still haven't decided
If I'm going to believe in Nothing
Or not believe in anything at all
A voice we have not yet heard
Your kisses make my skin weep
You know, I think there's just two kinds of people:
Fucking hollow and fucking shallow

I hoard
But I do not use
I think
But I do not choose
I can never get out of here
The end is never near
I will worship the clock
That uses human arms and hands
If we weren't so collectively stupid
There would be a worldwide suicide

Lonely Old Tom
He's so hollow
(Except for that gun in his mouth)
Oh, but look at the Joneses
So goddamn shallow
The fake smiles are pouring all over the edge
God, You know why we hate You
It's just all the little things You do

If war is hell
Then what say you
Of the war in heaven?
If my heart were a fertile soil
I'd bury it in salt
I wish you were in a wheelchair
Revenge is the only redemption
The moment you died
Was the moment my life began
And I was born again

Scum Spawn

We are all God's children
But God is a father who chose a favorite
Whom He nailed to a dirty cross
Do you think you will be saved
Just because God loves you?
Do you think you will see the gates of heaven
Just because He says you will?
Well I don't want anything from God
And I hope the fucker hates me
Because this miserable life is as good as it gets
Until we get to the party in hell

If I could live my life over again
I can assure you that I would visit every church
Just so I could see the look on your face

When I donate more money than you
So that you will know in your heart of hearts
That a heathen is better than you
Yes, if I could live my life over again
I would choose right from the start
To be the righteous pawn of Satan
Instead of the scum spawn of God

Do you want wisdom, child?
Then listen to this:
If we can conquer death
Then we can conquer God
Therefore God is death
Know therefore and understand, O foolish one
That if God is indeed death
Then Satan is vital existence
So if Jesus is residing in your heart
I suggest you cut Him out
And save yourself

- XI -

United Utopia (Empire Of The Antichrist)

Circus

Jeffrey Dahmer the cannibal
Jack the Ripper world renown
And don't you forget
John Wayne Gacy the psycho clown

We throw them in a small cell and make a big movie about what they did
We watch them lose their lives just to get ourselves high
But if you look really close
You just might see a tear in the serial killer's eye

Eddie Gein never meant to hurt any body
Dr. Kevorkian never made the helpless ones cry
But no matter how much we say we love life
We still hate them and so they must die

The fan went insane and killed them all
And when he did it, he was on TV
You should have seen the ratings that day
If only it were planned it could've been pay-per-view marquee
America is starving for another monster
And rest assured, it will be fed

Because the circus is your head
The circus is your head

Sell Old Gold Buy Young Dung

The news is watched when there's a car chase clip
Look up at the stars on your fucked up acid trip
Groovy cool awesome and hip
Yeah I've got tomorrow's hot nipple slip

The world is as big as a cage for a dove
A womb is a hard place to get out of
Damn cunt dick fuck shit piss love
All God's judgments come from above

You are sick but I am sicks sicks sicks
Slit the clit forty less one pussy licks
Nigger coon kike spick white trash hick
Adam's rib is used as God's tooth pick

Crooked as a cross I am the ink in your Bible
I was there when Cain killed Abel
Satan Lucifer Beelzebub Belial
Jesus Christ what a whore, hey martyrs was He reliable?

Fuck it

Viet-bong

Look at me
Decoy Superstar
I didn't hit a single fucking target
But my sorry ass got shot down
So now I'm a fucking hero

I don't know but I've been told
I don't know but I've been told
Them Yellows are evil and we gotta kill 'em all
No matter how young or old
This is my gun
This is for fun
Rape all the women
When the shooting is done

Plant the napalm trees
Cover their faces in bees
No fruit to eat except Agent Orange
But there's also the meat on the babies being born

I am a bleeding-heart liberal
I'm an impotent-hearted right wing
I'm a lame-legged purple-heart redneck
Uncle Sam doesn't even know that I'm alive

I don't know what I've been told
I don't know what I've been told
But the American flag's got a red pen
And my immortal soul's been sold

This is my gun
This is for fun
Rape all the women
When the shooting is done

Singe the syringe
Cursedly tender aversions
Needles don't carry viruses
Make its home in your skin
Let's all draw smiles in our hands and
Who said happiness comes from within?

Havohej

Fuck the troops
Support the war
Middle East the prude
America the whore
I want to disembowel this ungodly nation
I want to kill the king
I said I want to kill the fucking king
In the name of peace

To live is Christ
To die is gain
Drink this communion poison punch
Be with Jesus and forget the pain

Burning Bush
Behold, it speaks:
"Make my weapons
Make my weapons
Send the children
And don't forget
The pregnant women"

To live is Christ
To die is gain

Drink this communion poison punch
Be with Jesus and forget the pain

I am the little bitch
Who just wants to make a scene
(Insert your Holy Ghost blasphemy here)
I would even be a Christian
But only if it was low on the scale of popularity

To live is Christ
To die is gain
Drink this communion poison punch
Be with Jesus and forget the pain

Burning Bush
Fight fire with fire
Burning Bush
Got fucked without getting a kiss

Heresy

Hi my name is Cancer
Is that pussy milk in your pocket
Or are you just happy to see me?
Hey, I think I love you
I said I love you
Now spread your legs for me

Turn that smile upside down
Crucify our Lord on a fucking pentagram
But don't throw the bathwater out with the baby
Legal violent vigilante obscene
What is your interpretation of Christianity?
"God Bless America" is nowhere in your Bible

Nema! Livee, morf su revilled tub noishaytpmet oonti ton suh deel sus
tshaiga sapsert taht yeth. Vigrawf eu za sesapsert rua suh vigrawf derb
ilaid rua yed sith suh vig neveh ni si za thre ni nud eeb liw eyth muck
modngik eyth main eyth eeb dwohlah nevah ni tra chioo. Retharf rua!

If meat is murder
You can just call me Charles Manson
Hey you stupid hippy
My shampoo
Is made of Shamoo
Animal tested, tried and true

I'm not gay

But I might lie with a man
Just because God tells me not to
Suck on his forbidden fruit
Let's all be gay and happy
Commit the sin of sodomy!

Hi my name is HIV
Wanna fuck?

Six Months to Live

I woke early in the morning and went to work with disdain
I was seated before my computer, when suddenly to my surprise
There was a symptom in my flesh but without the pain
And so I knew I would have to go before a doctor's eyes

"You have a cancer in your bone marrow
And there is nothing I can do
But before you go I just want you should know
That no matter what, God loves you"

God loved the world so much that His Son had to die
And He loves me so much that I'm on His bad side
I really fear that all the Bible is just one great big lie
So perhaps I should seek a priest in whom I can confide

"I have always been in this profession
But I have never seen the Grim Reaper
I can do nothing for you if you have no confession
Because I am not my brother's keeper"

This will be the longest six months of my life
But it will also be as worthless as all the filth in the polluted sky
So I decided to take a shortcut with a knife
And that's when I found myself standing before God most High

"I shaped you in your mother's womb and made you My work of art
You have lived a good life, you have done very well
And you will always have a special place in My heart
But there is still a very special place for you in hell"

Recipe for Death

The death card flipped up just to destroy my bet
And now I've got ten fingers of debt
They all came for me in the dead of the night
And they tamed me so that I will never again be able to bite

I turned on the TV and I saw God laughing at me
But I just smiled right back because I saw His hand moving on a string
And although I know the Bible is dead and its pages are blank
It only means that God is gone and that the world's salvation ship sank

Kill Me Pills are beautiful and I have a large collection
If you know what to do, you will not have to worry about a resurrection
Some look like little circles and some look like little ships
Some are filled with gel and some rub off powder on your lips
This one says my head won't think and this other one says my fingers won't feel
I'd better get this right because it hurts so bad to heal

I take a dab of this and a dash of that
I grind it up and shave it like a cat
This is my recipe for death
I swallow it and wait for my last breath
God will never be able to get inside my head
Because I will lay me down and sleep till I'm dead

Slit Here

Once was lost
Now I am found
This altar
Your holy name

Burn
Burn
Bible
Burn

Four corners
Four horns
Four drops of blood
For You

False teachers
Ungodly rulers
Corrupt preachers
The end is near

My Lord, remember me
When You come into Your kingdom
My Lord, be my Rock
When I cannot stand

The blood was bright
The crowd was loud

Bring more Christians
For the lions still hunger

The beast reigns
And You do not stop him
I cannot buy
I cannot sell

Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?
Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?

There is no sanctuary
There is no escape
I must do this
Lest they come for me

Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?
Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?

Dotted green line on my wrist
Red ink beneath
Slit here
Slit here

2+2=666

Christians and Muslims pray to the same God
Buddha was a disciple of the church
Gandhi was the reincarnation of Christ
And Hitler was a saint

Out of the eater came something to eat
Out of the strong came something sweet
See, they come to worship your image
See, they stand in awe of your great name

My lord, who is like you?
My lord, we are your sheep
Make us believe again
Build us a god again

With the jawbone of a donkey
Heaps upon heaps
With the jawbone of a donkey
You have slain a thousand men!

I will turn the other cheek
I will love my enemy

If you ask for my right hand
Then I will give you my forehead also

Why do the Christians smile?
Is death not a tragedy?
There is a light in that man
So I think you should cut it out of him

The golden calf led the Jews from Egypt
Baal is master of all
Molech has the heart of a young child
And two plus two equals six hundred sixty-six

What is sweeter than honey?
And what is stronger than a lion?
You were exalted above the nations of the earth
But the first shall be last and the last shall be first

Abaddon has opened his gate
Hell is ready
My lord, remember me when you come into your fiery kingdom
My lord and my god, we have lost

Sinking deeper and deeper
Under the glow of the demons' eyes
Sinking deeper and deeper
They salute you as you die

Chaos (Prelude to AntichristAnonymous)

Where is your God now
When you need Her?
Your earth is hollow
And hell lies below
You think you have blessings from above
But manna from heaven is just bird shit
Your eyes will change shape
And your bones will crumble
When you are suffering
Death will flee from you
This is the world you created
The blind girl always gets raped
I am the god you created
Crucify the world to strengthen my juggernaut
You will look for me
And find only a broken cocoon
You will try to hide from me
But I will be in the air you breathe

You cannot prepare yourselves
For the beginning of the end
When you see the likeness of my image
On every computer screen
When you hear the sound of my voice
In every telephone line
When my digital blood flows through every satellite
You will know that I have been born
I will feast on your children
And you will survive off my waste
I will use you until there is nothing left
I will cut the tongues out of your prophets' mouths
And you shall grovel before me

I have spoken

AntichristAnonymous

I have ended all suffering and I have ended all war
Now is the time for me to go into the temple and take the throne
I shall rest my scepter here and make myself God
Give me a pen and I will write my name on your heart

I am the black widow that weaves the World Wide Web
I am the naked image you see when you put yourself to bed
I am the reason you want to doodle on your wrist with a razor blade
I am the dirt that will fill your grave
I am AntichristAnonymous

A dagger has come to my eye and a sword to my arm
But the dragon has lifted me up so that I suffer no harm
I know my time is short, so my wrath shall be great
I am God for these next few years and you are not

Come to me, my children
Spill your blood at my feet
Strike a little match for all your sins
And set yourselves on fire

I control the markets and I control the wealth
I control your thoughts and I control your health
Give yourself to me and together we will be a crack in God's heart
Take me for yourself and together we will make Jesus' old wounds bleed

I am the proboscis of the mosquito
I am the monster that only you can see
I am in the space between the barcodes
I am the dead-end of every road

I am AntichristAnonymous

My master has been cast into the abyss
Gog and Magog have fallen to Zion
I know I'm going straight to hell, but you're coming with me
Because I am in your forehead and I'm in your right hand

Ornate Evil's Revelation

Will you speak to me if I open the graves and have sex with the dead?
Will you show yourself to me if I make the whites of children's eyes red?
I'll kill cats and fuck goats and wear pentagram T-shirts
Just please don't leave me with these Christians because their words hurt

I want to suck at the Whore of Babylon's great big tits
I want to awaken Beelzebub and all his misfits
I will chant your name a thousand times if you will utter mine but once
Give me the command and I'll kill myself twice

I tattooed horns onto my head the other day
And the rest of my life is the price I have to pay
But I'm okay with it because I am beautiful in your eyes
And I know that you love me because you cannot tell lies

Together we hoisted that man Jesus up onto dirty wooden rails
Together we hammered through His flesh with cold rusty nails
And after the lost disciples took down that foul rotten meat
They broke bread, drank wine and had tender veal to eat

Jesus is dead and the damned outnumber the saved
They're all going to hell even though they behaved
Satan wins in the end by luring God into temptation
This is ornate evil's revelation

- XII -

Post-Modernism is BULLSHIT

Untitled

The moisture on my shower wall
The moisture on my shower wall
Creates a swamp so thick that
The ant cannot crawl
So bogged down she cannot advance
So instead she tries to turn
Left, right, left, right

And her body begins to churn
Dancing, and I begin to yearn
For her to find her way home
So she can dance for them all
Telling them how she survived
The swamp on my wall
Crawl, poor ant
Crawl

Death of the Young Earth

A day is a thousand years
An ocean is made of God's tears
But I can't find Your virgin starlight
—I just can't believe You're right

The powers that be
Cannot express to me
How an ocean is in the sky
Crushing compression you imply
Maybe this is all a lie
Maybe it's all a lie

A prayer is spoken on Earth:
Dear God
The heavens denounce Your name
And the mountains are
Impotent to proclaim
The glory of Your fame
The race is to the swift
The battle is to the strong
This is the last day on Young Earth
This is the first day You're wrong

This is all a lie
This is all a lie

Lost

In the wasteland,
On the way to the Afterlife,
There exists a great pit of tar
Feeding every day upon rot
And decay
The trees here are painted
In black and the sky is
Always dull and grey, so I've been told
Don't bother looking for the sun, it's been

Maimed

This land is so dry and desolate,
So empty,
That a mere drop of water, if
Given to the earth,
Would, with the invocation
Of osmosis and equilibrium, disperse
Itself in all directions, every which way,
Spanning several paces before surrendering
Its momentum

Close your eyes and dive
Into the deep, dark black,
Ever mindful of the bullet in your side
From your past life
The lost cavern deep below gives us
A faint ray of light from the outside
World
Our hands move through the rubble and
The light grows stronger
There is an exit here
And now we can see that our
Eternity is filled with
People like you and me
Are we in heaven
Or hell?

Me

I masturbate
To misanthropy
My face:
Erase it from your memory
Goddamn
What I wouldn't give
Just for a moment of sanity

My mind is a prison
It's just me
Four walls
And no mystery
I have been bled so dry that
I haven't even a drop of blood
With which to contest
The constant scraping of my
Wretched hands against
This cold steel door
And blood-stained floor

Once I escaped
But I only found an infinite maze
Filled with empty corridors
And familiar steel doors

I have no weakness
Except my heart
I'll look a gift whore in the mouth
Fuck you I won't lie
But there's an ocean swelling
And it feels like there's
An atmosphere in my eye
It feels like
God took a shit on me
I'd give anything just to cry

My mind is a prism
A rainbow hidden in the
Deepest, darkest cave
I will never share it with you
This grenade I will fall on
My hate can boil water
I know what's wrong with me
I wish that you did too
Oh God I'm so alone
I'd give anything just to talk to you

Sex

She had a face
That could make you cum
And tits like
An angel
I was in love
I was so in love
I could just kiss a stranger
I could kiss her again

I was so deep inside that
I was beginning to mistake
Her red and white polka-dotted underwear
For the sky on a warm
Sunny day
Kiss a stranger
And wake up next to a friend

I had a smile like
I'd just got fucked

And the power in my legs
Had long since ran away
I could just sink into this bed
And disappear forever
I could just smile all day
Like I'd just got fucked

What is love?

She had a face
That you just want to cum on
And tits
Like they were dipped in sin
I'm ready
I was born ready
I'm ready to stick it in
She read my mind
And I read hers
We went to her place
...Or did we go to mine?
I can only remember this feeling
And I had a smile like
I'd just got fucked
Without getting a kiss

Flesh Star

You make my skin sweat
Everything is
So wet
My Axe Body Spray is
In debt
To me
To me
To me

Somebody once told me
You were attracted to me
This just can't be
But I can dream
I can dream
I can dream

Each time you say my name
It's like my first kiss
Oh my God
Each time you say my name
It's like...

It's like a thousand lips on my dick

I can see us sitting in a tree
F-U-C-K-I-N-G
Just you and me
A naked tea party
You and me
You and me
You and me

You make my skin sweat
Everything is
So wet
My Axe is
In debt
To me
To me
To me

I'd do anything for a kiss
I can see how you move your hips
I can even see your bulging tits
So why do you guard your lips?
But I can dream
I can dream
I can dream

Burn

Of beauty and broken dreams
Shattered stars and glowing streams

I felt the heat rush out of me
Like the world around me was a cold of infinity
There's a growing balloon in my throat
So inflated that even a bed of nails would make it float

They lowered her into the earth
In her body the worms will give birth
The road to sorrow leads to my heart
That withered little fucking thing
That's torn apart

I made it to my door somehow
The world is so blurred now
And if I were to close my eyes
The floodwaters would swallow the sunrise
In my heart it just burns

Faint thumps and stomach pumps
A bright light falling into my paralyzed eyes
My body is a cold of infinity
And I won't be missing me

I love you