

The Crown Massacre

Belphegor

Castrate the lambs of god
Blame the creator of the bible
Await the nails through hand and feet
Holy blood runs down my chest and chin
...Fukk you...

Crown Massacre
To die upon the cross
Crown Massacre
Cremation of the saint

Nazarene your creation will fall
I've lost my belief in this world
I skin your face and chop your balls
So tell me who is going to save u' now
...Fukk you...

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