

Koreny Zla

Avenger

Roots of Evil

Surprised by the pain, he closed his eyes, he cried out loudly, contorted his face.

The torment wasn't moderated and his major help hasn't come. And another nail

Penetrated deep into the flesh. Gigantic suffering cannot be reduced by any faith.

Silent prayer won't get him redeemed.

Pierced by metal upon the wooden cross. Overcome by disappointment he cursed

His god. Why has his own father let his wounds bleed and suppereate? Sun simmers

And attacks still more and more. The dust settles into the eyes, dries the tears. And

Tortures and there have been the beginnings of evil here.