

## Ninth Sin: Idolatry

Besatt

No, I will not rise my hands up  
No, I will not fall on my knees  
No, you will not find a humility in me  
No, I will not bow my eyes before you

I look on your face with scorn  
And body full of furrows and wounds inflicted by sin  
This pity image in golden icons  
Is not worth of divine insignia

No, I will not sing psalms  
No, you will not hear my prayers  
No, I will not make the sign of the cross  
No, I will not make any tribute

You do not deserve to sublime altars  
Which are posed to your face  
How pity is your mercy  
In the world full of sin

Yes, I refuse all means of grace  
Yes, I liberate my instincts  
Yes, I am believer in freedom  
Yes, I follow the shiny pentagram