

# Blood Mantra

Decapitated

Through centuries leading their wars  
Armed with crucifixes  
Hardened with dogmas  
Ravaging  
Cursing  
And murdering every Proteus  
I heard faith is a weapon to protect or kill?

If you want me find me a faith not raised from ruins  
Find me a god with non dirty hands  
And I will be your, I will be your assassin, assassin

Eternal struggle, exchange of souls  
Seven billions of souls and there is no free trade  
If god is a ware who is the businessman?  
Innocent merchant with familiar face  
Is kingly trying to strike a bargain

Priceless  
Currency  
Salvation for sale  
A unique offer?  
Who likes fairy tales? (2x)

Instinct calls for destruction  
Prayers will muffle their screams  
Good lord will drink this blood  
Every divinity demands sacrifice  
Every sacrifice needs divine purposes  
This is blood mantra  
A universal rite, rite

Divided by symbols  
Possessed by laws  
Throats cut for power  
Rebels choked on their blood  
Temples carved in red stone  
Altars from looted gold  
Sanctification by slaughter  
Absolution by doom  
Saviours impaled on their thrones  
The reaper's dancing around  
Vicious circle rolls on

I see the cultures fed by the same earth breast  
I see the races watered by the same earth veins  
I see all the chosen nations sharing the same breath as me  
I saw civilizations burnt their blood soaked into this earth

I saw gods raised from their ashes under different names  
I saw devouring hate driven by fear of otherness, otherness, otherness