

# Hallowed Whores

Crionics

The handicap of mine that leads me to gallows  
A vessel of time leads towards eternity  
As virtue is torment for mortals  
A poisoned chalice immortals awaits

Garden of Eden, the day evil dreaded  
Dressed in blur of paradise you were  
Guidance of God broken  
Taste inferior world  
In instalments dying

Relics of past sunrise beheld  
Distorted ideas poisonous grain sowed  
Announcement of evil presence  
Hate, love, stone to death hallowed whores!

Midnight arrives with sins of thousands years  
Mourners in black share in distress  
Rise up in erotic fire  
And burn the curtain of lustful desire

Lure that graces the creatures of meat  
As javelin drives in  
But take it out to make you humble  
And tainted with lunatic supremacy