

Banner of Blasphemy

Agathodaimon

Three wooden crosses - Three huge wooden crosses
Painted with three colors - On the margin of the road
Guarding the fountain of the believers
Three crosses on the margin of the road
With gestures made by morbid hands
They hinder wanderers whilst passing
Like three gallows on holy lands
Where three christians are hanging...

Inclined by a funeral stir
On a fatal sky, so blur
Like two armies enticed to war
The mad have fallen upon the brave
The children of 'morrrows dead
Their parents had met

In the shade of the wooden crosses
The armies began their battle
Asie... the banner of creedance flattered
White and clean
Like the cleanest white men have seen

And the blasphemic flag of madness
Safely embedded in each human skull
Was ready to unfold at the first
Subjugation of the royal white

On the same day, blackened by fumes
The heavens seem to be the ceiling
Of a collapsing cathedral, bleeding

And the fumes of the burning steeples
Opened in the celestial blue
The way of another fume
Blacker, heavier and the blue
Has become black, too

So the horrified people
Hasten to the burning steeples
The brave behold whilst crying
Like the remnants of a defeated army

And the madmen stay aside
Grinning and humming: Blasphemy
And the tricolor of madness was sheltering
The conquerors!