

## The Crown Massacre

Belphegor

Castrate the lambs of god  
Blame the creator of the bible  
Await the nails through hand and feet  
Holy blood runs down my chest and chin  
...Fukk you...

Crown Massacre  
To die upon the cross  
Crown Massacre  
Cremation of the saint

Nazarene your creation will fall  
I've lost my belief in this world  
I skin your face and chop your balls  
So tell me who is going to save u' now  
...Fukk you...

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