

## Infernal Killings

Benighted

As tears of blood are raining from the sky  
Sleeping body of the visitor lies  
From the depths rise the eternal singings  
Which orchestrate the march of the ceremony

Hosanna

Opening his eyes the amazing spectacle  
Of the torturers enchained at the stake  
Imploring faces are devoid of this hate  
Which condemned the supposed heretics to death  
The visitor's looking at this stream of pain  
The pleasure in his eyes rises higher than the flames.

Hosanna

His feeling of injustice dies  
Pictures of torture seem so far  
The pain for fictitious heresy  
Revenge comes a day finally  
Episode between death and life  
The evil consumed bodies lie  
The visitor falls again in big sleep  
This dead man can now rest in peace.

Hosanna