No other words could be found to explain those verses i sing, My hatred created by human fag, can i live? should i die ? My lord is calling me, my father sing for my return... I know that my time isn't finished yet on these grounds The mission that he gives me to spread his laws, I haven't completed! no fiction, no lies!!! Father, hear thy son acclaiming your grandeur, Dweller, give me them back what they gave you... We're only waiting for your... ARMOURED BESTIAL HELL... ......Till the end.....!!! APOCALYPTIC revelations after ''THE MANIFESTO'' the ones who sang the hymns are back... we know that the ''time isn't finished yet on these grounds... OOOHHHH, i feel thy presence within my blood Worms, the sky of your heart will be fulfilled by rain and thun The strangulations of your hypocrisy will fell Your health will turn into an incessant fire... burn...f ire... burn The kingdom of my father has arrived, he brang with him all his gifts... be the one fo us, Be the chosen one. Flesh, blood is all we need... your sufferings will exalt your sense...

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