

Decimated

Krisiun

Puppets of an old broken existence
Gathered to cry and exalt the almighty.
Worshipping as they seek the golden key
To enter the heavens to be free of all sins
Symbols reversed inner conflict.
Multitude stalking the cycle is broken
A religious bomber came to pray.
Walls of temples fall
Upon masses who bow
Altars of shame now burnt.
Symbols of scum held high
Penitent cries as the pale horse rides.
A sudden explosion decimates the crowd.
Decimated procession useless devotion walking aligned
into the wind.