

## H.O.G. (House of God)

Krisiun

A hollow altar  
Hides on truth,  
Rotten like carrion  
Silent it remains.  
Nothing is divine when a defiled child cries  
Nothing is kind on the mind of the mighty whore  
Nothing is heard when a dead fetus is born  
Nothing like god to save it all from its sins.  
Rank scent, early death, vultures stalk  
In the house of God.  
Undead, holy embryo, small skeletons and dust  
In the house of God.  
Holocaust of innocence, lustful delight  
In the house of god.