

## Crucifixion

## Sepultura

We deny gods and his rule  
We defy him supreme force  
Crucified by the dark power  
His death was a glory  
Forgotten by our mind forever  
He's left the churches to torment us  
We'll destroy the high altar  
Until we see the ashes of pain

### Crucifixion

We'll show to the world our hate  
The priests will have their final torment  
We'll spit on the churches, e have an ideal  
Black tortures you'll feel  
The mankind goes to suicide  
They have faith in gods as false as their name  
Christ, preacher of goodness and beauty  
Gods, preachers of lies and destruction

The gods grave doors  
Is below his brain's  
Rottenness and dirtiness go out  
By a simple prayer of mercy  
The treason of his death will be your blame  
Your master is buried in the abyss  
The dead, they already celebrate his arrival  
In the altar of fallen gods, throne of his own existence