(Lucifir speaks:)

"I have tempted him, fed doubt to his heart stirred up the old people with anger and zeal sharpened the spear for his suffering mixed gall and vinegar for him to drink prepared the cross to crucify him and the nails to pierce hands and feet open the brass gates of cruelty prepare his descent into hell"

thousand breathing crosses consumed is JeruSalem open graves, empty tombs sore scars become incurable wounds

mysteries of sin weave the burial shroud of Golgotha sacred flesh, bones and skin rotten reeks Utopia

monuments of the saviour's absence

sinking into unholy ground, below in tears and blood they're drowned prophet's horns of doom resound born is the antichrist the earth-corpse will be sacrificed now let the dreadful drama of the apokalypse commence! the dead arise, the underworld echoes with thunder damned souls, demonic army, rise, sons of darkness behold the signs of un-salvation

dedicated to MonumentuM and their masterpiece
"In Absentia Christi"