

# The Crosses Made of Bone

**Belphegor**

All they hold sacred - all they consecrated  
Corrupted and trampled - lewd acts desecrated

The witch's hour - the devil's power

The affliction spreads - blood soaked oaths  
A permanent Kraft - of eternal black

Sathan: Let the impurity prevail!

The crosses made of bone  
In shallow graves of stone  
The ravens pick the tombs  
Sathan's hovering above the black mass

The twisted hymns - will forever be preached  
A gospel of sickness - height of madness reached

The witch's hour - the devil's power

Children's skulls and feet - crushed and brewed  
A permanent Kraft - of eternal black

Sathan: Let the impurity prevail!

The crosses made of bone  
In shallow graves of stone  
The ravens pick the tombs  
Sathan's hovering above the black mass