

## Blessed

## Decapitated

It was night when they came  
Evil and deceit were hidden under frocks  
On their necks-crosses in their hands-swords  
They came to kill on behalf of their God  
Dissimilarity is imprisoned  
In the darkness of the dungeons  
The old faith impaled on the stake  
Old holy groves were destroyed  
In the name of the cross  
Against other people  
Against the truth  
Against everyone  
Against yourself  
Tortures of liberated souls  
Which are decaying in the cells of the ecclesiastical strongholds  
The knights of good are distributing death  
Spreading violence in the name of God