

# Massacra

Hellhammer

In moments of reflection  
It all unfolds to me  
I walk down through my mind  
And feel a bittercold fear  
What mankind did with pretence  
Of religion and belief

Away is the sun  
Endless the night  
Mankind's massacra  
Intelligence is dead

There have been satanic rites  
In blood, inverted crosses  
Expulsion of all mortals  
The "good" side isn't better  
Holy inquisitors on arbitrary command  
Through all blasphemic centuries

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Destruction and hate  
Sewage of faith  
Ignorant souls  
The decline goes on  
Man will never learn  
That religion's created by man

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