Even until now lives a settled conviction, that salvation can be bought here, on the Earth, by praying the so called "offering" to the "priest" of grace. For centuries the human naivety has been used by the Catholic Church to debauch its stomach and magnify its fortune. Bargaining the salvation is just another hypocrisy of the Catholic Church, and since money is the "instrume ntum daiboli", where really hides the Beast?

"And that no one may buy or sell except one who has the mark or the name of the Beast, or the number of his name." (Revelation 13:17)

I cleanse my body in the blood-red crystal sea Bestial amok lasts Pure soul, pale flesh, ice-cold breath

Altar prepared, whiteness clean, golden candlesticks Chalices in diamonds, the smell of incense Innocent souls, naive children Vulgar herd awaits salvation

I've sold my soul to the truth Life path winding, but free I let it flow in harmony With nature, my animal humanity.

Another bell tolls for the hour of coming Another chime of lies Odour of hypocrisy and false saints

The Lord is coming Lord of Hosts Black not heavenly Open thee soul

Figures dissolved by my eyesight Wax nobility
Flour and water raised above
Grape drink tastes like blood
Shawls of mendacity
White bread and flesh
Hands folded in triangle
Sign of the cross
Sacrifice fulfilled.