

# Krisiun, Decimated

Puppets of an old broken existence  
Gathered to cry and exalt the almighty

Worshipping as they seek the golden key  
To enter the heavens to be free of all sins  
Symbols reversed inner conflict

Multitude stalking the cycle is broken  
A religious bomber came to pray

Walls of temples fall  
Upon masses who bow  
Altars of shame now burnt

Symbols of scum held high  
Penitent cries as the pale horse rides

A sudden explosion decimates the crowd

Decimated procession useless devotion walking aligned into the wind