

# Altar, Forced Imprudence

Deathsquads leaving  
Without mercy  
People are dying  
For fidelity  
Senseless destroying  
Without premonition  
Ready to kill  
The other population  
Endless fighting  
Without a way  
To release them from  
This horrible decay  
Unalarmed we aren't  
When the master speaks his word  
Certitude available  
When luscious speeches are told  
Immortal no one is  
Impossible doesn't exist  
Oppression nothing learnt  
From enslavement in days before  
Come on you Christian motherfuckers  
We must take a look  
To our inner self  
Our personality  
Left to rot in Hell