

# Hypocrisy, Althotas

Reality! my fault, as i cut you deep. My deacon knows as i cut you with this knife.  
??? ??? ??? ??? ???

The energy! provided by the blood on the sacred knife thats in you  
this sacrifice i give to you my lord ??? ??? ??? king of hell

Theres no control, a bloody gore, hanging from the ceiling, i cut wide open your body,  
I feel a-live!!!! Their fate they decide, I release avenge on your mankind.

Love will float away, as i tear the body apart, Mental Emotions never AGAIN!!!!!!!