

Malevolence, Hunters Of The Red Moon

Somewhere in the serene night

Of a bold eighteen century

The clerical plot just starts to brutally molest an innocent

An holy life of perversion An holy life of renunciation

An holy life of emptiness An holy life of celebration

Sounds of the deadly feast echo on the silent twilight

Awakening the attention of an honest man passing by

Awake...

For crimes never committed I shall die innocently

I can no longer live but my spirit lives endlessly

Betrayed by those in which he once have trusted

Awaits the final sentence with false arguments condemning him

Awake...

For crimes never committed I shall die innocently

I can no longer live but my spirit lives endlessly

Ordinary law - Imputing the murderer

Rule into all man - The hunters are the liars

"The despotism of the priests, the lowness, the short views, the insipidity of the dogmas and a