

# Unleashed, Crush The Skull

Preachers of the ancient lies  
Hypocrisy the golden rule  
I'm laughing with sardonic wrath  
At each of your ten commands

Crush the skull - sacrifice  
Crush the skull - die Christ

Cursed are the poor in spirit  
For they shall be spat upon  
Cursed are the weak in mind  
For they shall inherit the yoke

Crush the skull - sacrifice  
Crush the skull - die Christ

I gaze into his glassy eyes  
And pluck him by the beard  
I uplift a broadaxe  
And split open his worm eaten skull

Crush the skull - sacrifice  
Crush the skull - die Christ

Blessed are the strong in mind  
For they shall possess the earth  
Blessed are the evil ways  
(the sins of life)  
For they shall enlight the blind

Crush the skull - sacrifice  
Crush the skull - die Christ