

## **A Hellish Digest "Credo Of The Heretics"**

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Show me your signs and I'll try to believe  
Come and burn my thoughts and I'll try to forgive  
Find the reason why are you deceiving by the lord  
Think, He's like you even if you're looking like a whore

Letting people die but you're praying to the credo,  
Useless credo  
Laugh at people's starve but there's plenty of your  
money  
Lifeless body  
You cannot react and you're still trying to hide  
Ever blind  
You are captured by to gain the more  
Precious whore

The common dinners held by deadly heretics

People are eating mire but you're drinking malt  
Such a fault  
It's time to rot in hell as you had created it  
Time has not faded  
You'll beg for mercy as others do  
Through to you  
All the words you've said listened by the deaf  
Rot in hell  
The common dinners held by deadly heretics  
People are praying to you but there's no responding

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