

Brujer?a

"Papa Capado"

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Mi destino desde nino
Fue pa satisfacer mi padre oscuro
Allarte es facil pero paranos es duro
Soldados de satanas no temen la muerte
Despiertate guey porque queremos tus ojos

El papa nos da el premio mas grande
Capando y comiendo el cuerpo mas santo
La mierda que quede sera pa los perros
Te cortamos los huevos con un alambre
Dejandolo vivo pa los soldados con hambre

Con mi mano dese unas filosas
Te arrancamos las tripas por tu culo
Mi sopa del papa no esta completa
Busco el machete pa sacarte los ojos
La tina se llena de sangre, carne y sesos

Satanas
Brujeria

Las leyes de dios no valen madre
Pinche chivo de roma, tu culo

[English Translation: Castrated Pope]

My destiny sine I was kid
Was to satisfy my dark father
Finding you its easy, but its hard to stop us
Satan's Soldiers arent afraid of death
Wake up cuz we want your eyes

The pope give us the biggest prize
Castrating and eating the holiest body
The shit that rest will be for the dogs
We cut your balls with a wire
Leaving him alive for the starving soldiers

With my hand and sharpen nails
We take out the guts out of your ass
My pope soup isnt complete

I look for the machete to rip off your eyes
The bath gets filled with blood, flesh and brains

Satan
Brujeria

God's laws dont worth shit
Fucking Rome goat, your ass

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