

# Holy Blood, Holy War

## Legion of the Damned

Thirst for power  
And raised with cruelty  
Crusaders have come  
From the house of war  
To settle the conquest  
Of the holy land  
From hordes of unholy infidels

For the hills of crucifixion  
And for the dead messiah's grave

Bastard sons  
Of bastard faiths  
Rape and pillage  
And lay to waste  
Blessed religious  
Killing spree  
While they wage  
Their holy wars

Massacres  
Without remorse  
No mercy  
For what they've done

Holy blood, holy war  
Spilling blood spill some more  
Holy blood, holy war  
Death will reign evermore

Lambs bleed  
To redeem mankind  
Violent myth of cross and blood  
Their gods are  
Of a wrathful kind  
As he leaves  
His martyrs to rot  
Massacres  
Without remorse  
No mercy  
For what they've done

When the crescent blade cuts the head  
And spilled blood soaks the land  
Bleed for the bleeding lords  
By their unholy hands

Sons of Dajjal they still live on  
Singing their apocalyptic songs  
Sworn to avenge the crusades  
Kill those who challenge their faith

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Of bastard faiths  
Rape and pillage  
And lay to waste  
Blessed religious

Killing spree  
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