Crusaders Revenge

PARADOX!

To Beziers city
Came a host from the far north
Death riding at the head of this vast horde

At the bidding of the king Their swords began to sing No living thing was sale from punity

Fly, as swords swing You will die for our God's law

You will find no safety
Within your city walls
We will come right through you
Until your back's against the wall

Crusaders revenge Prepare to die Crusaders revenge

Destroy all the leaders
Bring their heads to me on a plate
Seek out the kids and the wives

Kill, kill them all
God will decide on whom to blame

God will find his own among The slayers and the slain We're just here to butcher Not to keep the score

Who!

On this day the order
To slay was handed down from the king
Kill everything that gets in your way

Destroy all that live Hope and pray that none survive

We have been given orders
That no-one will remain
If one man is still standing
There'll be one to lay the blame

Crusaders revenge Prepare to die Crusaders revenge

Crusaders revenge Prepare to die Crusaders revenge

Crusaders revenge, Crusaders revenge Crusaders revenge, Crusaders revenge Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz