

Taking The Lives of The Ignorant

Attila

He's ruled them for 20 years
And ravaged as their king
Conquest burns in his eyes
And ice shoots through his veins

Their leader's new ambition lies
Farther to the west
The empire that he seeks
The farther to the rest

Attila wants to take his place
Like the impetuous son
To make the entire world bow
To the kingdom of the Huns

Alliance has been made
With many others clans
Frank and Vandal forces
Held within his hand

And by Attila's hand, it's said
His brother met with death
To make his rule his legacy
He did his awful best

Ethel and Etzell
By many names he's known
But 'Scourge of God' is the one
That rings the darkest tone

Hell awaits behind Gaul's gates
The Romans stand only to fall
They will die by his sword
The Barbarian Lord
Attila hears victory call

Path of fire and plunder
Cities burn and crumble
Attila's fate beckons
He will come to conquer

Archers stand at ready
Centurions all together
Keep to your lines
And the Mongol's sure to falter

We will surely break them
We will overtake them
Fight till our deaths
Or the Christian's devastation

They won't overthrow us
God will stand before us
Show us the path
To the Hun's destruction

Sing to the sky, the battle cry

To propagate their fears
As terror is the weapon drawn
When battle has drawn near

And so the conflict is at hand
The gauntlet has been thrown
Contempt for the Christian reign
This poison seed now sewn

And if by chance all is lost
Cut down by Roman steel
We'll suffer not as others have
Broken mind nor broken will

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