

# Onward Christian Soldiers

## Cradle of Filth

Aching floorboards spoke my name  
In the belly of the beast to foreign shores  
In tune with tides that whispered fame  
And fortune for our humble Lord

Ecclesiastical banners  
Unfurl in the manner  
Of those who seek conquest and gain

Sail forth for Outremer  
The Promised Land prised from the hands  
Of blasphemers amassing there  
Awakened from the desert sands capes

Onward Christian soldiers  
Fated Nazareth and Bethlehem  
Have fallen to an enemy bolder  
It is said to widespread slaughter and rape

We are all sinners, enslaved to the cross  
God wills The Great War to erase  
The Judaic acres, the Mohammedans  
In defence of our revenant faith

Political prowess takes to the stage  
A pilgrimage led by the sword  
The sweet maiden blast of our clarion rage  
Against the foul heretic hordes

The blazing invader Crusader parade  
Vatican sanctioned and Mammon adored

Now, papal-led to die  
The fatal battle cry  
A natural army vies  
For stretching Christendom

Wide, we slay the infidel  
Remiss our way to Hell  
Pay well the wishing well  
With golden martyrdom

Scaling the towers with power ordained  
Dark flowers of infamy bud

Ransacking, hacking off Saracen reign  
The temple drinks claret in floods

Mercy forgotten in our ill-gotten gain  
Of women and innocent blood

Death abides in this domain of ashes  
The streets are stained  
With the butchered foe  
Now I hear the bells of triumph ringing  
As they lay there rotting in their thousand shrouds  
Beneath the clouds

That skitter and scatter  
Dispersions on the truth of heaven

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God wills The Great War to erase  
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In defence of our revenant faith

No crescent moon  
No prophet of doom  
Shall wail above Jerusalem  
Vast hypocrites  
All grasping for glitz  
Have taken The Mount and The Tomb

Here in the kingdom of loss