

# Preach With An Iron Tongue

Crystallion

(Gerard of Ridefort, Grandmaster of the Knights Templar)

Now the sun is sinking slowly  
Always the light  
14.000 dead, noone survived?  
All is lost, our troops defeated  
I cant run and hide  
Here I am, a prisoner in decay

But for all time I'll be your son  
Let me preach with an iron tongue

Oh Lord cant you see  
Your knights beheaded by the Saracen  
What a shameful deed  
And in my dreams  
There is no pain  
Soon the day will come to take revenge

To bring back the fields once won  
Let me preach with an iron tongue

(Richard I, Lionheart. King of England)

My call to arms arises slowly  
Heeded throughout the land  
To praise the Lord, the one and only  
We hold HIS crown in hand  
Over the sea on ships so strong  
Another holy war  
Jerusalem we'll bring you back to  
To where you once belonged

The shore is near, Acre in sight  
The fortress will not hold  
A noble knight, I save your life  
The ransom paid in gold  
Their cities fall one by one  
Back into Christian hand  
By the fields of Arsuf we've won  
Leaving thousands dead

(Sultan Saladin)

For now we must retreat, our forces failed  
I dont know what went wrong  
The Lionheart is too strong  
Will this war never end

(Pope Gregory VIII.)

Kingdom of the brave, far beyond the sea  
Men from England, Spain and France  
Take the cross, deliverance for the  
Master, not the slave, kings we'll always be  
Seek redemption for your sins  
And the realm of glory just begins

(Richard I., Lionheart, King of England)

I tried to take revenge  
The fields are littered with blood and stench

Jaffa, Acre, men and land  
I wrest from the Sultan's hand  
For the sake of heaven's light  
Many fought and many died  
If I cant reach Jerusalem  
I'll turn away my eyes again

(Pope Clement III.)  
My hail goes out to the strong and the bright  
The Templars, the Hospitalers, the Teutonic Knights  
Without whom everything is lost and undone  
The soldiers of Christ preaching with an iron tongue

(Richard I., Lionheart, King of England)  
The Kings crusade, at last a failure  
So many brave men died  
We sought revenge for the fields of Hattin  
To leave the pain behind  
I finalized for now a treaty  
To make the peace a fact  
And Saladin my noble enemy  
Has launched his last attack

(Sultan Saladin)  
And now the war is over, the Lionheart tamed  
Jerusalem we hold  
Under Muslim control  
But they will come again

[Chorus]

Retrospect:

(Count Raymond III. of Tripoli)  
All you Christian knights and soldiers  
Who came from magic light  
To lead you into battle  
Has filled my heart with pride  
HIS kingdom now awaits us  
The angels choir sings  
Hattin, it has shown us  
What blinded hate can bring