

Poor Man's Crusade

Demons & Wizards

The Holy Ghost can't save you anymore
Your souls are condemned to burn in hell
Damned for all time
So spoke the noble one
He convinced us all
He is a gifted man
Though he will slaughter in the name of Christ

Holy and bright
He's a devil in disguise
Protector of the cross
Beware of the snake

All in all it's just a poor man's crusade
Poor man's crusade
The Holy Land home of our blessed lord
Enslaved and stained by godless hands
They shall be damned
Jerusalem
Is waiting for you
To rise once again
So we will slaughter in the name of Christ

Holy father, holy father

You'll shed your blood
Your bodies fall
That is the price you'll pay
To cleanse you of your sins
Vicious and cruel
Let's kill them all
Let's kill them all

So we will slaughter in the name of Christ

Holy father, holy father