Arch Enemy Spain

God Dethroned

From the south they came In battle for the king of Spain In the lowlands hell After the iconoclast Heretics rage unbound Against the church

The duke of Alva, coming from Spain Fought our country with an iron will Raised the blood council the devil`s way

Their army came so strong To control this land they thought They forgot the sea Then the buccaneers they came To fight arch enemy Spain Reclaim our land

This war would last for 80 years The prince of Nassau, lead this rebel land Victory, the enemies defeat Win the war against arch enemy Spain

The king of spain, sick and tired of this game Hired an assassin, Balthazar This rebel leader had to be taken away To become the assassins prey, Balthazar

The duke of Alva, coming from Spain Lost this country against his masters will Retreated his armies or what was left

Then the assassin came to kill our prince for Spain Shot in the head From the south they came In battle for the king of Spain In the lowlands hell

Balthazar, Balthazar, I forgive you