

# Montségur

## Iron Maiden

I stand alone in this desolate space  
In death they are truly alive  
Massacred innocence, evil took place  
The angels were burning inside

Centuries later I wonder why  
What secret that they took to their grave  
Still burning heretics under our skies  
Religion's still burning inside

At the gates and the walls of Montségur  
Blood on the stones of the citadel  
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As we kill them all so god will know his own  
The innocents died for the pope on his throne  
Catholic greed and its paranoid zeal  
Curse of the grail and the blood of the cross

Templar believers with blood on their hands  
Joined in the choruse to kill on demand  
Burned at the stake for their soul's liberty  
To stand with the cathars to die and be free

The book of old testament crippled and black  
Satan his weapon is lust  
As for the knowleadge of god they had claimed  
Religion's still burning inside

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As we kill them all so god know his own  
Laugh at the darkness and in god we trust  
The eye of the triangle smiling with sin  
No passover feast for the cursed within

Facing the sun as they went to their grave  
Burn like a dog or you live like a slave  
Death is the price for your soul's liberty  
To stand with the cathars and to die and be free

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