

Holy Blood, Holy War

Legion of the Damned

Thirst for power
And raised with cruelty
Crusaders have come
From the house of war
To settle the conquest
Of the holy land
From hordes of unholy infidels

For the hills of crucifixion
And for the dead messiah's grave

Bastard sons
Of bastard faiths
Rape and pillage
And lay to waste
Blessed religious
Killing spree
While they wage
Their holy wars

Massacres
Without remorse
No mercy
For what they've done

Holy blood, holy war
Spilling blood spill some more
Holy blood, holy war
Death will reign evermore

Lambs bleed
To redeem mankind
Violent myth of cross and blood
Their gods are
Of a wrathful kind
As he leaves
His martyrs to rot
Massacres
Without remorse
No mercy
For what they've done

When the crescent blade cuts the head
And spilled blood soaks the land
Bleed for the bleeding lords
By their unholy hands

Sons of Dajjal they still live on
Singing their apocalyptic songs
Sworn to avenge the crusades
Kill those who challenge their faith

Bastard sons
Of bastard faiths
Rape and pillage
And lay to waste
Blessed religious

Killing spree
While they wage
Their holy wars

Massacres
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