

# The Cross And The Crusade

Lemuria

My force will rise  
In the name of God  
And war shall come upon your reign  
Cleansing its heretic belief  
Repent now or the wrath of God  
Will hunt you down

I can't betray my people  
For freedom is the highest good of man  
All will be punished for a few  
Don't make them victims of your tyranny

So that's what you have to say  
You slave of the devil's breed  
You shall linger in dismay  
And now prepare for war

"And thus the die was cast, as the church started her campaign of hate  
The lands of Occitania trembled but the armies prepared for fame and glory"

Three missionaries were sent to the lands infected with heresy  
Distrusted, detested and disdained, preceded by fear and discontent

So times grew darker and darker, and hope seemed all but lost  
The crusade was poised to strike, enticing, forboding  
And men of the cloth turned into servants of death

Servants of death!

I made an effort to repent and pay for my sins  
Atonement with church and pope  
But their claims were harsh and unjust  
I'd never betray my people

For his disobedience the count was punished  
Humiliated, tortured and broken  
He promised to take up the cross  
And fulfil the judgement of God

Now in the heat of night  
People of the South  
Toulouse turned on us  
Come, my lords and knights  
As one we ride out  
Stand strong and defend

Here  
We will fight  
Until death  
Do us part  
For fame and pride  
We will fight  
Follow me to war

We will fight  
Until death  
Do us part

For fame and pride  
We will fight  
Follow me to war

May all who join the  
greatest mission of our time  
Be granted forgiveness of sin and a wealth worthy of God  
Our forces will prevail, led by angels and bringers of faith,  
And all who oppose my will shall drown in eternal misery  
I'll hunt them down with all my might!  
"...Negotium pacis et fidei..."