

# The Slaughter Of Innocence

Lemuria

I've heard the drums of war  
The thunder closing in  
Toulouse has turned its back  
We've been forsaken by our kin  
Sentenced to burn  
Our innocence will be lost  
I need to stop this deathly march  
No matter the cost

My eyes were blinded  
But now I see  
My judgement has been clouded  
Please forgive me  
You may even punish me  
Until the end of days  
For now I see with clearer mind  
The error of my ways

Get back, you weakling  
Harbinger of sin  
Our forces will destroy your town  
And everything within  
And nothing will remain but agony, death and pain

"Roma de cervel  
Quar de la mal capel  
Etz vos e Cistel  
Qu'a Bezers fesets faire  
Mout estranh mazel."

Slaughter  
Life blown away in the blink of an eye  
This nightmare is real, for soon we will feel  
Our flesh touching fire and steel  
Hold on - all hope is in vain  
Hold on - your fate will remain  
Hold on - 'tis useless to flee  
Hold on - your own destiny

Slaughter  
A difference in faith as a pretext for war  
Pray that we might just live through this night  
At dawn we will stand up and fight  
Repent - all we can do is pray  
Repent - that we live through today  
Repent - a sentence and crime  
Repent - that echoes through time

People of Breziers  
Listen and take heed:  
Their forces march upon these walls  
With vengeance and with speed  
But I promise thee: before they come  
Knocking on our door  
Swords and shields will stand beside us  
Aiding in our cause

Renaud what news do you bring?

Sacrifice is their final demand  
We must give them what they want  
Or they will kill us where we stand

Do we give up our brethren  
To intolerance and hate  
Or do we stand as one  
And share a common fate?

Do we give up our brethren  
Or do we stand as one?  
No!

"We'd rather drown in a salt sea's brine  
Than betray those who shared our lives."

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Look at them, so self-assured  
Mocking our men with scowls unheard  
But soon I'll wipe that smile off their face  
When I bask in the heat of this unholy place

Men, over there, they've opened the gates  
Go forth with all your might  
We'll run this city into the ground  
Before the fall of night

Damn them all  
Inglorious men  
At the break of dawn  
All streets were coloured red

Before the last scream faded away  
These cowards, these wretched swine had their way:  
Raping, murdering and burning all  
Not for king or god, but fortune's call

The slaughter of innocence

"Breziere has fallen  
Clerks, women, children. Christians too  
I rode out, I couldn't see or hear a living creature  
They killed seven thousand people  
Seven thousand souls who sought sanctuary in Saint Madeleine  
The steps of the altar  
Were red with blood  
The church echoed with the cries  
Slaughtering the monks who tolled the bells  
They used the silver cross as a chopping block to behead them."

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