

# Killers with the Cross

Powerwolf

In the night came the killers with the cross

From the land of war and plague  
Came the prophecies of fate  
And the word of God was long forsaken  
On the stone upon the grave  
Told the glory of the brave  
And their legacy was all forgotten  
In the hands of heaven sent  
Come to fight and to defend  
By the word we praise the holy name

In the night came the killers with the cross  
In the light of the moon when our lives are lost  
In the dark when your blood is calling  
In the dusk when the fever's crawling  
In the night came the killers with the cross

From their destiny they wake  
Bring hypocrisy and hate  
And the land of God had long been parted  
Stand our ground for heaven's name  
Out for mercy and for pain  
By the dawn, we raise the glory flame

Lost a life to the killers with the cross  
In the light of the moon when our lives are lost  
In the dark when your blood is calling  
In the dusk when the fever's crawling  
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