

Blood on a vast medieval page,  
Born of the blackest plague,  
So to Jerusalem we came,  
Sahaladine just a breath away,  
Fighting a holy war in vain,  
Not even faith to gain,  
Once I believed this 'Christian' way,  
Now I concede nothing's so insane,  
From Montgizard to Aquataine,  
The blood flows red, the sand is stained,  
The Templar's code is in my veins,  
We fight in Christ's immortal name,  
Arabian Knights,  
The Infidel Seed,  
Barbarian blight  
The Mosque can't peel away or betray,  
Arabian Knights,  
The Papal extreme has lost it's way,  
The Paladin plight,  
The cross can't heal  
The cross just seals your fate,  
Arabian Knights  
Fresh from the heart of evil sprays,  
Blood on the cross we raise,  
Gripped by a fear I can't explain,  
Armed with 'la post de falcone'  
Just as the stark upheaval shaped  
The last of the great Crusades,  
Something alive inside is slain  
Deaf of the drums from the palisades,  
From Ascalon the battle rage,  
The mantle flows, the cross embalmed,  
A citadel at last in flames  
As Scimitar and sword engage,  
Arabian Knights,  
The Infidel Seed,  
Barbarian blight  
The Mosque can't peel away or betray,  
Arabian Knights,  
The Papal extreme has lost it's way,  
The Paladin plight,  
The cross can't heal  
The cross just seals your fate,  
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