

## Siege of Baghdad

Threshold

burning the sands alight way into the air  
dark black clouds obscure the sky a twilight of despair  
and babylon is overrun by armies of the lord  
who cleanse their souls in holy wars and sing in praise of sword

the mighty cross of jerusalem the crescent moon of troy  
saracens and noblemen a sport they all enjoy

churning black, the seas awash environmental doom  
oil wells are set alight obscure a darkling moon  
euphrates valleys overrun by armies of the west  
sent by god to claim their prize a black gold treasure chest

the mighty cross of jerusalem the crescent moon of troy  
saracens and noblemen a sport they all enjoy

from the cradle of civilisation springs the mother of all wars  
a u.n. team of investigation the breaking of all human laws

we will never finish what we started and break the tyrants rule  
just like all those old time crusaders we're the only fools

evil takes what evil needs and there ain't no middle way  
just like all those christian martyrs we're the ones who'll pay  
join the new crusade