

Dream Evil

"Crusaders' Anthem"

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[The people:]

Tell me who is that man
With blood on his hands
Pretending he's god
With a mind of his own
Built a tower of stone
To reach for the sky
Is it true what they say
All the things that they do
This tyrant must go

[The crusaders:]

Burn down Jerusalem
light up and carpe diem
hurry now we can't let them win
Burn down Jerusalem
The home of evil men
It must burn and be cleansed from all sin

[The people:]

He can whip up a wind
He can play with your mind
With a gesture so faint
No more whispering campaign
Everywhere on the walls
this devil we paint
See the people in chains
See them suffer in pain
Through the hot desert sand

[The crusaders:]

Burn down Jerusalem
My wish is your command
I'm the king of the desert sand
Burn down Jerusalem
This god forsaken land
It must burn and be cleansed from sin

He's evil at heart - so stay away
and now you've been warned. The tyrant must die

