

## **Goddess Of Desire "War Of The Crusade"**

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In oblivion pits and dungeons they've thrown our  
brothers dear  
Lord satan's fostering vengeance day of wrath draws  
near  
Thin grew our hordes of hades turned back the winds  
of fate  
The phoney lord's crusaders were judging by the blade  
The kill-horny inquisitors released their edicts new  
All their stakes unoccupied they needed some flesh to  
chew  
In woods and throughout the cities their hunts  
intensified  
Selecting by the edicts some pastor once had lied

Chorus:  
So i bow my head and supplicate  
Lord satan bless our war

Give strenght our soul and maculate  
Thy peace we shall restore

Oh sword and axe our servants their blood shall suit  
your blades  
Do let it splash like torrents translate to them our hate  
Legions of darkness rise and slaughter in our wake  
The ones who did despice the stalwart of our faith

Chorus:  
Thy peace we shall restore!

Lead:  
Rulers of the world and church  
What you hunted now your curse  
The joke you've layed on humanity  
Shall be worn by you eternally

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