Iron Maiden "Montségur"

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I stand alone in this desolate space In death they are truly alive Massacred innocence, evil took place The angels were burning inside

Centuries later I wonder why What secret they took to their grave? Still burning heretics under our skies Religion's still burning inside

At the gates and the walls of Montsigur Blood on the stones of the citadel At the gates and the walls of Montsigur Blood on the stones of the citadel

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As we kill them all so God will know His own The innocents died for the pope on his throne Catholic greed and its paranoid zeal Curse of the grail and the blood of the cross

Templar believers with blood on their hands Joined in the chorus to kill on demand Burned at the stake for their soul's liberty To stand with the Cathars, to die and be free

The book of Old Testament crippled and black Satan, his weapon is lust Leaving this evil damnation of flesh Back to the torture of lies

The perfect ones willingly died at the stake And all of their followers slain As for the knowledge of God they had claimed Religion's still burning inside

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Templar believers with blood on their hands Joined in the chorus to kill on command Burned at the stake for their soul's liberty Still running heretics under our skies

As we kill them all, so God know His own Laugh at the darkness and in God we trust The eye in the triangle smiling with sin No passover feast for the cursed within

Facing the sun as they went to their grave
Burn like a dog or you live like a slave
Death is the price for your soul's liberty
To stand with the cathars to die and be free

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