

## Iron Maiden

### "Montsigur"

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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 Montsegur. 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 on 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  
Living this evil damnation of flesh. Back to the torture of life

The perfect would willingly die 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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the chorus to kill on demand  
Burned at the stake for their soul's liberty. Still burning  
heretics under our skies

As we kill them all so God will know his own. Laugh at  
the darkness and in God we trust  
The eye of 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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