

Lemur Voice

"Crusher Of Souls"

Visit "[Crusher Of Souls](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Forces divine gathering armies of hate
Sent to bring down the last bastion of resistance

Harvesting the souls of the fallen
Slaying in the name of the cross
The pathway of redemption
A self-deceiving road to grace
Our salvation lies in...

... Death brought upon all
Who oppose the creator of life
A body of thought slain in the name of God
As a pretence of genocidal extinction
Of men of an alternate conviction

Harvesting the souls of the fallen
Slaying in the name of the cross
The pathway of redemption
A self-deceiving road to grace
Our salvation lies in...

... Death

Insanity reigns as humanity is found no more

Despicable means justifying the ends
Insanity reigns as humanity is found no more

The stench of rotting corpses
Maggot infested putrefaction
Crows feasting on eyes and entrails
Scowling at the starving
Soon to meet their doom

If today is the day we die
It shall be a day worth remembering
If life is the price we are to pay
Eternal sleep is only the beginning
Together we stand on the path to freedom!

Men of pride and honour

Ready shields and swords
Dulce et decorum est pro deo mori

God's wrath was unleashed upon them
Like an angel of doom spreading death and decay
Merciless like a serpent's kiss
Breaker of spirits, crusher of souls

Blood stained steel tearing flesh from their bones
The heart is stripped from the soul
Life's essences spilled the most sacred of all
Consumed by the crimson soil
A drapery of death blackens the sky
What was life is not left to putrefy
Under the cloak of alleged conviction
Bellum omnium in omnes

God's wrath was unleashed upon them
Like an angel of doom spreading death and decay
Merciless like a serpent's coil
Breaker of spirits, crusher of souls

Children of devotion, people of faith
Disciples of compassion, victims of hate

Greater in numbers, feeding on fear
Slow but steady the oppressor draws near
The fortress weakens, rations deplete
Despair takes hold as Monts?gur nears defeat [x2]

Men of virtue
Endure this trial
Soon forces of the empire
Will set us free from harm and evil

Well done!
Steadfast!
Embrace your fate!
And justice will prevail!

Little did they know
All was in vain
Imperial flags would never show on the horizon

Wood and stone pulverized
Fear and despair
Blood and tears pouring down from the sky
Useless to fight
Nowhere to hide
Impending onslaught
So pray for your life

Bowels and bones
Dust to dust
The grinding of life so fragile
Death from above
The artillery reigns
Breaker of spirits
Crusher of souls

Hell waits for who defies the laws of our creator
No mercy for the soul who dares to denounce the word
Obedience, confession, penance or death

The pathway of redemption
A self-deceiving road to grace
Our salvation lies in...

... Death!

Refusal of conversion
Their faith stands strong
Brought to justice by hundreds
But the legacy carries on

Their souls purified by fire
Flesh devoured by flames
The last stronghold has fallen
All but extinguished
The legacy carries on

Visit [Lemur Voice](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.