Rawhead Rexx "Diary In Black"

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He grew up in the land of the half moon

The sultan's the almighty god

There's no rescue lying in the dungeon

Torture and pain he'll never forget

Muslim against the Christian, history repreats

Once put into the prison for there's no release

Years gone by in slavery, hatred reaches it's limit

Before is was too late he could escape

Every word is written with blood - diary in black

Shining souls are buried in the moat - diary in black

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