Crupp "The 7th Crusade"

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The church in need of resurrection To restore the unstable faith Challenged the unbelievers

The holy city would be saved Lots of true believers Were eager to participate

As many a king and knight Were lured by the bait

We rode off to another battle It would lead to another raid Depredation our inclination

Doing God's work was well paid Conveying extrication Salvation given by the sword

Butchering all heathens Who didn't submit to our Lord

We are Crusader
On a rise of revenge
Avenge the crucifixion of our Lord
We are Crusader
On our chest we wear God's mark
All of us were summoned to fight the dark

Words of chivalry were spoken They were washed out by the wine Promises of a truce were broken

Easy killing so divine Devotion was our weakness And the church our alibi

Raping pagan women Only to purify

After a day of carnage

Everyone was caught Seventy yards from paradise

The final battle would be fought We found ourselves surrounded By armies covered in gold

We had nothing to offer Our souls had all been sold

Seven days the battle lasted We were falling one by one Even for knights there was no quarter

Left to die in a red hot sun Captured cities retaken Payback time had begun Villagers were slain God's army on the run

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