

Adramelch

"Dethroned In Shame"

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Let the second Crusade leave, Damascus must be
caught
Ready we are, come on and lets go
Now that Christs shield and power every treasure must
be taken
Gott mit uns and victory is shown

Stealing and killing with a cross on their hearts
Sack of the town with no mercy at all

Yet the battle is on and there's fight down in the streets
Still some quarters on fire, smoke raises high
Still the clang of the swords, but we have no time to
loose
Lets divide the city here and now

Suddenly attacked and already expelled
It's the Muslim Arab that regains the town

So the second crusade sorrowfully close the door
Won and expelled, shame and dishonor
Led by thirst for power more than faith and dethroned
in shame
No cross no shield have been worthy nooooo

Rough Europes craven kings go back, go home!
Empty hands, heavy hearts and the red river flows and
grows and grows
And grows

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