

Paradox "Killtime"

Visit "[Killtime](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Steinhauer/Blaha)

"The thinking of the knights and mercenaries as they fought the cathars, how they were paid for forty days at a time..."

Before the sun goes down they'll scream
Heretics, cower, our blades are sharp for thee

We'll put you to the sword
or hang you from a tree
KILLTIME, Bloodlust, no time to pray

Heretic
Voices

We don't give a damn
You're all gonna die

Forty days
that's all we're paid for
Forty days
Longer if you want us to stay
Forty days
That's what you paid for our hire
Forty days
No more

Fighting every day
in this holy war
KILLTIME, Bloodshed, let loose the dogs of war
Your heretic beliefs with which we don't agree

our sword thirst to end your day

Heretics
Hearsay

Hope your gods are with you
watching as you die

Forty days

to destroy the aura around you
Forty days
to put an end to your lives
Forty days
We're just soldiers for hire
Forty days
No more
War!

Mercenaries and Knights
Warriors of the north
KILL TIME, Bloodlust, you will be no more

Our sword will set you free from this mockery
KILLTIME, crush, our mandate is to slay

Cathars
Vaudois

Why don't you face the true god
Give up Idolatry

Forty days
We'll put you all to the fire
Forty days
You'll then just be history
Forty days
Perhaps is what you desire
Forty days
of Death

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