Paradox "Massacre Of The Cathars"

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[The hatred that was shown by the crusaders for people who were basically peaceful and the extremes of torture and murder to rid France of the heretics]

Look out Sentry,
We're in a killing mood
Don't stand in our way,
Don't try to slow us down
This is war, seek Divinity
We only want to stop heresy
Terror, hatred, murder
Error, fateful, mistake

No need to shout boy It won't save your skin now It's best to prepare The time must come for all

Terror, hatred. murder Error fateful, mistake

Don't stop carry on ahead Don't stop till they are all dead

Minerve die Cathars fly

Don't stop just swing that sword boy No one to resist you just forge on Massacre, Heretics, Cathars Murder, in the name of the Lord

Blood flows like fire in my brain Blood flows like water reddened rain Won't you come and join us Praise and rejoice us more

If we don't act And win this war These heretic bastards Will be knocking at your door Massacre, Heretics, Cathars Murder, in the name of the Lord

If we don't end this blasphemy
The war will reign for centuries
Keep our church free, we will
Massacre these Cathars and make sure

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