

Paradox "M.o.t.c."

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(Steinhauer/Blaha)

"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 Devinity
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 fatefull, 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 do not 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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