

Montsegur

Iron Maiden

I stand alone in this desolate space
In death they are truly alive
Massacred innocence, evil took place
The angels were burning inside Centuries later I wonder why
What secret they took to their grave
Still burning heretics under our skies
Religion's still burning inside [Chorus]
At the gates and the walls of Montsegur
Blood on the stones of the citadel
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At the gates and the walls of Montsegur
Blood on the stones of the citadel As we kill them all so God will know his own
The innocents died for the Pope on his throne
Catholic greed and its paranoid zeal
Curse of the grail and the blood of the cross Templar believers with blood on their hands
Joined in the chorus to kill on demand
Burned at the stake for their soul's liberty
To stand with the catharsis, to die and be free The book of Old Testament crippled and black
Satan - his weapon is lust
Leaving this evil damnation of flesh
Back to the torture of lies The perfect ones willingly died at the stake
And all of their followers slain
As for the knowledge of God they had claimed
Religion's still burning inside [Chorus] As we kill them all so God will know his own
The innocents died for the Pope on his throne
Catholic greed and its paranoid zeal
Curse of the grail and the blood of the cross Templar believers with blood on their hands
Joined in the chorus to kill on command
Burned at the stake for their soul's liberty
Still running heretics under our skies As we kill them all so God know his own
Laugh at the darkness and in god we trust
The eye in the triangle smiling with sin
No passover feast for the cursed within Facing the sun as they went to their grave
Burn like a dog or you live like a slave
Death is the price for your soul's liberty
To stand with the catharsis and to die and be free [Chorus]

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