

# Crusaders' Anthem

## Dream Evil

[The people:]

Tell me who is that man  
With blood on his hands  
Pretending he's god  
With a mind of his own  
Built a tower of stone  
To reach for the sky  
Is it true what they say  
All the things that they do  
This tyrant must go

[The crusaders:]

Burn down Jerusalem  
light up and carpe diem  
hurry now we can't let them win  
Burn down Jerusalem  
The home of evil men

It must burn and be cleansed from all sin

[The people:]

He can whip up a wind  
He can play with your mind  
With a gesture so faint  
No more whispering campaign  
Everywhere on the walls  
this devil we paint  
See the people in chains  
See them suffer in pain

Through the hot desert sand

[The crusaders:]

Burn down Jerusalem  
My wish is your command  
I'm the king of the desert sand  
Burn down Jerusalem  
This god forsaken land

It must burn and be cleansed from sin

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