Poor Man's Crusade

Demons & Wizards

The Holy Ghost can't save you anymore
Your soul's condemned to burn in Hell
Damned for all timeSo spoke the noble one
He convinced us all, he is a gifted man
Though he will slaughter in the name of ChristHoly and bright
He's a devil in disguise
Protector of the cross
Beware of the snakeAll in all it's just a poor man's crusade
Poor man's crusadeThe Holy Land, home of our blessed Lord
Enslaved and stained by godless hands
They shall be damnedJerusalem is waiting for you
To rise once again
So we will slaughter in the name of Christ
Holy Father, Holy FatherAll in all it's just a poor man's crusade
Poor man's crusadeYou'll shed your blood
Your bodies fall
That is the price you'll pay
To cleanse you of your sinsVicious and cruel
Let's kill them all, let's kill them all
So we will slaughter in the name of Christ
Holy Father, Holy FatherAll in all it's just a poor man's crusade
Poor man's crusade
All in all it's just a poor man's crusade
Poor man's crusade

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