

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 time So spoke the noble one
He convinced us all, he is a gifted man
Though he will slaughter in the name of Christ Holy and bright
He's a devil in disguise
Protector of the cross
Beware of the snake All in all it's just a poor man's crusade
Poor man's crusade The Holy Land, home of our blessed Lord
Enslaved and stained by godless hands
They shall be damned Jerusalem is waiting for you
To rise once again
So we will slaughter in the name of Christ
Holy Father, Holy Father All in all it's just a poor man's crusade
Poor man's crusade You'll shed your blood
Your bodies fall
That is the price you'll pay
To cleanse you of your sins Vicious and cruel
Let's kill them all, let's kill them all
So we will slaughter in the name of Christ
Holy Father, Holy Father All 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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