

# The Last Crusade

## Epica

The crusaders and their stooges  
    All you renegade rulers  
    All you spotlight fugitives  
All you shakers, all you movers  
    All you cutthroat dealers  
    And you small-time users  
    All you turncoat schemers  
    All you victors, all you losers  
You play the king and you play the pawn  
    You give up and you soldier on  
    This is the last crusade we're on  
    This is the last crusade we're on  
There's a lighthouse on a battered shore  
    Gotta fight now, never mattered more  
    And the black tongues spitting poison  
        Spare no one  
        Gotta keep on, gotta keep on  
Till the Ghosts of War come marching in  
They've been reborn, they're free from sin  
You play the king and you play the pawn  
    You give up and you soldier on  
    This is the last crusade we're on  
    This is the last crusade we're on  
  
You play the king and you play the pawn  
    You give up and you soldier on  
    This is the last crusade we're on  
    This is the last crusade we're on  
Now tell me, who do I look like to you?  
    Someone you thought you knew  
    Drinking wine in the afternoon  
    A rebel today is tomorrow's tycoon  
        Arm in arm, arm in arm  
We are our father's sons and daughters, one by one  
    Marching off to kingdom come  
    And we're hunting down  
        We're trying to find  
        The architects of the wasted mind  
    And the way we laugh and the way we live

Brace for the aftermath  
Something's got to give  
You play the king and you play the pawn  
You give up and you soldier on  
This is the last crusade we're on  
This is the last crusade we're on  
You play the king and you play the pawn  
You give up and you soldier on  
This is the last crusade we're on  
This is the last crusade we're on

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>