## **Wake Of The Christian Knights**

## Inkubus Sukkubus

From old Rome they come a-riding

On a song with armour shining

Christian sons with hearts of anger

Bring the book, the cross, the chancre

Hallelujah, hallelujah, kiss the cross or they will burn you

Hallelujah, hallelujah, they have come to rape and murderTell them we've had it all

They've had their day now they shall fall

Tell them of the turning tide

They can run but they can't hideAcross a sea of tears and blood

Across a scape of murdered babies

They will cleanse and purify

For their Christ and for their Lady

They will take the joy of love and

name it as a badge of shame

They will steal and they will plunder

They will tell you you're to blameOn the wheel and on the gibbet

Broken bodies, broken dreams

In the churches, the sheep, the traitors

Now they are both pure and clean

Hallelujah, hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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