

# Taking The Lives of The Ignorant

Attila

He's ruled them for 20 years  
And ravaged as their king  
Conquest burns in his eyes  
And ice shoots through his veins

Their leader's new ambition lies  
Farther to the west  
The empire that he seeks  
The farther to the rest

Attila wants to take his place  
Like the impetuous son  
To make the entire world bow  
To the kingdom of the Huns

Alliance has been made  
With many others clans  
Frank and Vandal forces  
Held within his hand

And by Attila's hand, it's said  
His brother met with death  
To make his rule his legacy  
He did his awful best

Ethel and Etzell  
By many names he's known  
But 'Scourge of God' is the one  
That rings the darkest tone

Hell awaits behind Gaul's gates  
The Romans stand only to fall  
They will die by his sword  
The Barbarian Lord  
Attila hears victory call

Path of fire and plunder  
Cities burn and crumble  
Attila's fate beckons  
He will come to conquer

Archers stand at ready  
Centurions all together  
Keep to your lines  
And the Mongol's sure to falter

We will surely break them  
We will overtake them  
Fight till our deaths  
Or the Christian's devastation

They won't overthrow us  
God will stand before us  
Show us the path  
To the Hun's destruction

Sing to the sky, the battle cry

To propagate their fears  
As terror is the weapon drawn  
When battle has drawn near

And so the conflict is at hand  
The gauntlet has been thrown  
Contempt for the Christian reign  
This poison seed now sewn

And if by chance all is lost  
Cut down by Roman steel  
We'll suffer not as others have  
Broken mind nor broken will

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They will die by his sword  
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