

# Of Gods And Men

Anterior

Crusade  
To march with a heart filled with rage  
A lust for revenge  
Traded for blood  
Stare as the life drips from the blade  
It seals your demise  
How easy the hand fits the throat

Your mind so cold and hollow  
Will disgrace and destroy  
Yet still claim reprieve  
So easily  
Your faith blinds you all

You the restless martyr  
Now receive  
A solemn note from callous hands  
These are the words you must obey  
Take life for belief  
Vile actions echo through time

Now raise the torch  
We will never forgive  
Never forget  
Lesson not learned in blood  
Are soon forgot

Lead the guilty to the rope

Unite and raise the torch  
We will never forgive  
Never forget  
Lesson not learned in blood  
Are soon forgot

Never forgive, never forge  
Lesson not learned in blood  
Are soon forgot