Deus Vult

I awake in this darkened room Strange vision of the sacred land The call of this city is getting clearer Appealing to me from beyond the sands

At the gates of the sacred land Burning my soul from the inside Relieving one another Unified to face unbelievers

We heard our brothers suffering The holy land must be purified Spilling the blood, dying for God The lord and father are our leaders

Deus Vult Such is the will of God Destroy this axis of evil they feed Deus Vult Death for the glory of God It's worth the cost to sacrifice this breed

The words were spoken loud and clear Retrieve the holy land Waging war and breeding hate Ignoring our mothers cries

Enhance your faith with reason Turn your hate into sand Face the fate and be the change Now you start to realize Arkan