

## The IVth Crusade

**Bolt Thrower**

Mortified by the lack of conscience,  
Our sanctity bears no relevance.  
Insignificance is our existence,  
Hear the litany of life's persistence.  
Our pleas for mercy fall upon  
unhearing ears,  
Take my life, my soul, wipe away these  
bitter tears.  
Vanquished in the name of your god,  
One of the same to whom we all pray.  
Vanquished in the name of your god,  
One of the same to whom we onced  
prayed  
Try to close my mind - From the  
screams I hear,  
Repentance is denied, the  
conformation of my fear.