

Battle Cry

Grave Digger

Mist in the morning light
Shadows at the castle walls
Thousands prepared in red and white
The tide rises, the tide will fall
We are bound to glory
Saracens are on the prowl
We shall burn in purgatory
Let your deadly flails are howl

Saints and sinners
Another lie, it's time to die
Saints and sinners
Stay in hell, souls to sell

Battle cry, battle cry
On wings of destiny we fly
Battle cry, battle cry
Fires in the eastern sky
Our will is strong
Like a mountain high
No fear at all
Yelling the battle cry, battle cry

Mighty gods of fire and rain
Brought us agony and pain
Black are the clouds, we summon the dead
We put a price on the sultan's head
The Islam dwells in Jerusalem
Killing, raping, and swear vengeance
Our bodies are a human shield
Victory, our fate is sealed

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