

# Wake of the Christian Knights

Inkubus Sukkubus

From old Rome they come a-riding  
On a song with armour shining  
Christian sons with hearts of anger  
Bring the book, the cross, the chancre  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, kiss the cross or they will burn you  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, they have come to rape and murder

Tell them we've had it all  
They've had their day now they shall fall  
Tell them of the turning tide  
They can run but they can't hide

Across a sea of tears and blood  
Across a scape of murdered babies  
They will cleanse and purify  
For their Christ and for their Lady  
They will take the joy of love and  
name it as a badge of shame  
They will steal and they will plunder  
They will tell you you're to blame

On the wheel and on the gibbet  
Broken bodies, broken dreams  
In the churches, the sheep, the traitors  
Now they are both pure and clean  
Hallelujah, hallelujah  
Hallelujah, hallelujah  
Hallelujah, hallelujah  
Hallelujah, hallelujah