

# Dracul va Domni Din Nou in Transilvania

Marduk

(Sighisoara, Transilvania in the year of 1431)

All demons ride high upon the bewitching Nightsky  
They are only disturbed by a new-born child's painful cry  
Son of the great dragon, come forth to rule  
In all your glory, no man, no beast will be as cruel  
All the angels and the puny men of god looked away  
Frightened to death by the evil that was born on that day  
Dracul come forth, and see your son's soul is powerful  
Triumphantly holding his son, nothing could be as delightful  
In our order you are now, for the sake of your greatness  
You must murder the muslim turks in thousands, no less  
Let them feel our never-ending wrath and our steel  
We are men of god, so let them know it for real  
It's our mission to seek our enemies, and kill them one by one  
They must be destroyed in time, be sure to teach your new-born son  
We must bath in the blood of the vermins, called turks, to win  
The muslims are to be executed, for they live in great sin

Sultan Murad of the turks is getting more powerful each day  
Dracul will not be one of them that for his mercy will pray  
He must turn his back on his previous allies  
And conspire with the turks  
Beware you all of the evil blood that in Dracul lurks  
The holy Roman emperor will get angered with this  
But Dracul must protect himself, it's a right of his  
So feel the greedy claws of death, you weak men of god  
Treacherous thoughts was the father of the berserker prince Vlad

(In the year of 1438)

Seven years of age is he and already in bloody war  
His eyes do not turn away from all that death and gore  
Father Dracul and brother Mircea are riding by his side  
Proud he is of his warrior father, no matter he lied  
Together with the turks, they ravaged through the land  
Dragon and beast, devils and demons fighting hand-in-hand  
Transilvania - You great home of ours  
You they will crush, there is no good to help us

What feeds an evil mind?  
What makes a man a man?  
The deeds of death!

But greater stories are yet to be told...