

## Kaziklu Bay (The Lord Impaler)

Marduk

After the fourth crusade all christian piety is gone  
And the greates commander against the muslim turks you have now  
become

Kaziklu Bey - Stormbringer of fright  
Now show the world your might  
Impale your every foe with delight  
And let the frail deccend into eternal night  
Gather your armies for the decisive fight  
Your elite state is now in sight

Stormwing infury with ten thousand men  
To teach the muslims a lession again  
In the part of Giurgiu their ambush will fail  
To Wallachia in chains the turks now grow pale  
With poles through their hodies they all now will die  
And the sultan Mohammed in anguish will cry

At the forthcoming winter the war since long planned  
To spread the religion which the turks banned  
Went on all the way to the Black sea  
Where overwhelming armies forced Dracul to flee  
Kaziklu Bey Lord of bloodshed  
The infidely you dismembered

Rise and conquer with your army you people from the turkish yak  
e liberated  
After the battle at Giurgiu the deathfigure was 23809 turkish e  
ars, noses and heads

By poison the wells and burning the land  
Dracul only left ashes to the men from the sand  
While the peasants joined Dracul the turks heard the cry  
Of wolves and only saw vultures in the sky

At the "terror night" Dracul striked the starved turks  
And killed thousand and thousand to complite their works  
Next morning the turks found Turgoviste in flames  
And a forest of Impaled men with turkish names

Then he sultan gave up his conquering plan  
"What can we do against such a man?"