As the decapitated body fell to the ground The head flew in the air making that beautiful sound The kill was good but I need some more I love the sight of guts and gore

I feel no pain
I feel no shame
I'll kill you all it's all the same
I was trained to kill
And that I will
Get on your knees and pray
Watch out for the
CRUSADE

I went to the church to kill some more
The priest told me to beat a little Moore
I'll beat this boy until he breaks
Or until he can choose his faith

I learned to hate
So get it straight
Your god is just second rate
I was trained to kill
And that I will
Get on your knees and pray
Watch out for the
CRUSADE

"As I looked into the boy's eyes, I could see all his fears. He was scared s hitless. I remember my first kill I remember how is afflicted me. I remember how I could not sleep at night thinking of how I took some man's life away. But now I was addicted, to the taste the satisfaction and the pleasure of t he kill."

"As I beat the living daylights out of his body, Blood Spat to the floor leaving the dark stains of hatred. As I beat the boy relentlessly, pass formed all across eyes as he screamed in agony. A priest came and read aloud from h is bible, above the boys screams so that the word of God was dominating. mor e priests came and read their bibles. But I could still hear him screaming."

"And then.....They stopped"

"And let all his sins be forgiven by our loving father, our loving father Je hova and his son, our Messiah."

"I knew that was my cue. I raised my sword high, and with one swift blow I d ecapitated him! I looked upon yo my sword, and saw engraved on it, "THOU SHA LL NOT KILL"

"Hypocrites!!! I screamed at the head priest as I charged toward him with sw ord in hand. My sword pierced right through his bible as he blocked my blow, but I got him, RIGHT SMACK BETWEEN THE EYES!!!!"

Thou shall not kill
Oh what a thrill
I have some more blood to spill
I was trained to kill

And that I will Get on your knees and pray

I then killed all, the other priests
And now their reign of blood. will soon cease
I will kill all, who kill for religion
And that is my, final decision

Watch out for the CRUSADE