## Goddess Of Desire, War of the Crusade

IN OBLIVION PITS AND DUNGEONS THEY'VE THROWN OUR BROTHERS DEAR LORD SATAN'S FOSTERING VENGEANCE DAY OF WRATH DRAWS NEAR THIN GREW OUR HORDES OF HADES TURNED BACK THE WINDS OF FATE THE PHONEY LORD'S CRUSADERS WERE JUDGING BY THE BLADE THE KILL-HORNY INQUISITORS RELEASED THEIR EDICTS NEW ALL THEIR STAKES UNOCCUPIED THEY NEEDED SOME FLESH TO CHEW IN WOODS AND THROUGHOUT THE CITIES THEIR HUNTS INTENSIFIED SELECTING BY THE EDICTS SOME PASTOR ONCE HAD LIED

(CHORUS:)
SO I BOW MY HEAD AND SUPPLICATE
LORD SATAN BLESS OUR WAR
GIVE STRENGHT OUR SOUL AND MACULATE
THY PEACE WE SHALL RESTORE

OH SWORD AND AXE OUR SERVANTS THEIR BLOOD SHALL SUIT YOUR BLADES DO LET IT SPLASH LIKE TORRENTS TRANSLATE TO THEM OUR HATE LEGIONS OF DARKNESS RISE AND SLAUGHTER IN OUR WAKE THE ONES WHO DID DESPICE THE STALWART OF OUR FAITH

(CHORUS:)

THY PEACE WE SHALL RESTORE!

(LEAD:)

RULERS OF THE WORLD AND CHURCH WHAT YOU HUNTED NOW YOUR CURSE THE JOKE YOU'VE LAYED ON HUMANITY SHALL BE WORN BY YOU ETERNALLY