

# Marduk, Dreams Of Blood And Iron

The ravagings through his homeland gave the dragon the realm of Sebes  
By saving his people from the turks and powers fatal to the flesh  
But the turkish sultan Murad saw this as a treason to their deal  
And swore to his god that one day the dragons fate he would seal  
Across the donau with peace in mind the three of them ride  
Dracul his father and brother was captured on the floods other side  
The dragon swore his soul to the turkish realm of the sand  
And left his sons to their fate in the infidel muslim land  
As time went by Dracul for humans grew a great disgust  
Aswell as expiering the pleasures of the harems  
sinful lust  
Decietfulness , intrepidity and cruelty would become his name  
Man or beast, muslim or christian it would all be the same  
Brother Radu won the hearts of the turks and become Murads own son  
While Vlad's powerful innerself would make him king in the long run  
But as thunderbolt from clearblue sky  
Message that father Dracul had died  
Words have arrived that brother Mircea has been captured and buried alive  
Dracul swore that his killer, Hunyadi, wouldn't be able to survive  
Along with the turks he turned against the first goal he could see  
The wallachian throne ruled by pro-hungarian family Danesti  
Two months later Dracul was cast out from rule  
By conspiering forces who feared the lion and desired a mule  
In fear of the turks and his fathers hungarian slayers  
He fled to Moldavia and hoped that lord Bogdan would answear to his  
prayers  
Lord Bogdan of Moldavia has fallen from rule in a pool of blood  
Assassinated by rivalry powermongers to the fathersbrother of prince Vlad  
Strengthened by promises of his cousins blood and steel  
Dracul now will force his opponents to before him kneel  
His fathers and brothers killers trust he now will earn  
The realm of Transilvania awaits with fear his return  
With twenty thousand crusaders he will drive poles through  
Every follower of Danesti ruler Vladislav II