

# Cryptic Carnage, St. Bartholomew

A young aristocrat came to  
Paris  
To marriage Margot the King's  
Sister  
(But his Religion wasn't the religion  
of the Valois)

This wedding meant new hope

After too many wars  
Which didn't gave this land any  
peace

Thousands came to the  
capital  
To celebrate this wedding of  
peace  
Thousands didn't knew their  
destiny  
They only came to die

Which is the true  
religion?  
One nation devided  
A wedding should bring peace between  
the religions  
But the night of St.  
Bartholomew  
Destroyed every hope  
Une mort terrible au nom du mme  
dieu