

# In Arkadia, Crusador

Storm marches on, troops on trail  
Sand fills my eyes, a blind veil  
Force fights, spread darkness  
Target is locked, murderer's bliss  
Puppets' lies are our fate  
No will to think, we're just bait  
Trying to tame, hostile calls  
&quot;Piss us off, we'll kill you all&quot;.  
Can't see beyond right and wrong  
Eyes cannot see, the hypocrisy  
Ashes will blow, hoping to sow  
Seeds of sorrow that are urging to grow  
Can't ever subdue  
Ignorance in you  
Faithful ally roams  
Every devout dome  
Killing is god's will, bow 'till your own demise  
Scarf on my head, bomb tied close  
Eyes are empty, hollow core  
Bred by the book that preaches Hate  
Jihad calls, new crusade  
Slaughter the west and their ideals  
Burn the unbelievers' deals  
Heathen heads, put on stakes  
Justify in god's name.  
Can't see beyond right and wrong  
Eyes cannot see, the hypocrisy  
Ashes will blow, hoping to sow  
Seeds of sorrow that are urging to grow  
Can't ever subdue  
Ignorance in you  
Faithful ally roams  
Every devout dome  
Killing is god's will, bow 'till your own demise  
Threshold of my woe  
Won't salvage my soul  
Frustration as only weapon, kill some more  
Truth is biting cold  
Blinded eyes so soar  
Battle of mine is such a useless cause