

Marduk, Deme Quaden Thyrane

On a cold mist october morning
In the year of the lord 1462
The horses appeared on the hills of Brasov
The process of damnation would soon begun
Dracul would show the world how to correct
The rumenians which lacked strength or showed disrespect
The following story is just one of many on Dracul's way
To outwite every opposer who didn't him blindly obey
He killed by crushing them under the wheels of barrows
Others were undressed and skinned alive
To their very bowels and others were still impaled upon wooden poles
Or fried over the glowing embers placed under them
The cold wind of death follow in his way
Deme quaden thyrane
Some of them were run through with stakes that impaled their heads, breasts
and behind
Until the pole was driven through the mouth
To ellude the lack of any cruelty he drew stakes through
The breast of mothers and then he went on by impaling
Their infants upon theese
The cold wind of death follows in his way
Deme quaden thyrane
So many have to die
By the horrible ways of torturing them
With such instruments that can only be invented
By the most nefarious cruelty possessed
Uttermost dreadful tyrant that ever existed
But the hungarian king Mathias Corvinus now Dracul betrayed
And for twelve long years Vlad now in the kings prison stayed
But the bonds of blood that Dracul in prison tied
Made his king in Wallachia again with Mathias as an allied
With lord Stefan Bathori's army and military skill
Dracul now will make all saches, boyars, Danesti's and turks blood chill