

# 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