

Marduk, Kaziklu Bey (The Lord Impaler)

Kaziklu Bey - Devils son

Chosen one

After the fourth crusade all christian piety is gone

And the greatest commander against the muslim turks you have now become

Kaziklu Bey - Stormbringer of fright

Now show the world your might

Impale you every foe with delight

And let the frail descend into eternal night

Gather your armies for the decisive fight

Your elite state is now in sight

Storming in fury with ten thousand men

To teach the muslims a lesson again

In the port of Giurgiu their ambush will fail

To Wallachia in chains the turks now grow pale

With poles through their bodies they all now will die

And the sultan Muhammed in anguish will cry

At the forthcoming winter the war since long planned

To spread the religion which the turks banned

Went on all the way to the Black sea

Where overwhelming armies forced Dracul to flee

Kaziklu Bey - Lord of blodshed

The infidel you dismembered

Rise and conquer with your army you people from the turkish yoke liberated

After the battle at Giurgiu the deathfigure was 23809 turkish ears, noses and heads

By poison the wells and burning the land

Dracul only left ashes to the men from the sand

While the peasants joined Dracul the turks heard the cry

Of wolves and only saw vultures in the sky

At the "terror night" Dracul striked the starved turks

And killed thousand and thousand to complicate their works

Next morning the turks found Tirgoviste in flames

And a forest of Impaled men with turkish names

The the sultan gave up his conquering plan

"What can we do against such a man?"