

# SUMPTUS IGNIS

## CRUSADER

### (THE PURGE)

**Music by Joshua Wojtaszek and Bryn Schurman.**

**Lyrics by Bryn Schurman.**

**Recorded and produced at Watery Grave 2016-2017.**



**Jessica Sparks - Vocals**

**Joshua Wojtaszek - Guitar, bass guitar, backing vocals**

**Bryn Schurman - Harsh and clean vocals, drums, touch guitar, percussion and programming, keyboards, additional guitars**

**Additional percussion: George Parker, Viviane Armstrong**

**Photograph by Kathryn Holliday**



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## "Crusader (The Purge)"

Echoing footsteps call to me  
Deep in my fortress of stone  
Through the dark, I smell terror  
Behind the bravado

Some would call me lost  
I am where I choose to be  
I know every mossy corridor  
This labyrinth is my domain

Those who seek a monster  
Are sure to find a beast  
Lurking inside the maze  
Deformed and depraved

Despair  
Devour the brave and the foolish  
Wickedness  
Beats in the breast of the paladin

Dried blood upon the bricks  
Tread the path of self-destruction  
Bring me your heart filled with hate

Look deep into the mirror  
So-called hero  
Recognize the horns are your own  
Bloodlust transformed  
Parody of righteousness  
Crusader of disgust

Disturber of my peace  
What glory do you hope to gain?  
Misguided quest for confrontation  
Mercenary scum

Step over the clattering bones  
Of those who've tried before  
In these lightless depths  
I hold court

Those who seek a monster  
Are sure to find a beast  
Lurking inside the maze  
Deformed and depraved

Despair  
Devour the brave and the foolish  
Wickedness  
Beats in the breast of the paladin

Dried blood upon the bricks  
Tread the path of self-destruction  
Bring me your heart filled with hate

Look deep into the mirror  
So-called hero  
Recognize the horns are your own  
Bloodlust transformed  
Parody of righteousness  
Crusader of disgust

I turn my eyes away  
From those who've forced my hand  
Another grim memorial  
Bone chips and cracked enamel  
Ground into the stones  
Each monument a failure to find a middle way

Dried blood upon the bricks  
Tread the path of self-destruction  
Bring to me a heart filled with hate

Look deep into the mirror  
So-called hero  
Reflect upon your thirst for martyrdom  
Beg my help to ease your burden  
Purge your veins of passion's blood