

# Battlefield Belongs to Me

Battlerage

Betrayed in battle, stabbed in the back  
Killed with no honor or pride  
The hand of greed has taken my soul  
The traitor has taken my life  
But fate wasn't sealed,  
my time has not come  
The chance for revenge is at hand  
I'll claim what is mine, death you will find  
To hell your dead soul I will send

Wounded and bleeding I was left to die  
Entombed in corpses, dead for all to see  
Returned in glory, now I am alive  
My soul screams in fire  
I raise the axe with power

NOW BATTLEFIELD BELONGS TO ME

A ghost from the past,  
the rage from beyond  
Signs of your impending doom  
Now your head has beaten the floor  
The Axeman is coming for you  
For fate wasn't sealed,  
my time has not come  
I've taken my chance for revenge  
I'll take what is mine  
death now you'll find  
To hell your dead soul I have sent

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