

# Tradition And Fire

Dragonlord

Subjugation fuels  
The hatred in our soul  
Full destruction upon  
The ones that we all loathe  
Souls ablaze, out of control  
Burning hammers from the north  
Down to the south

Retaliation forms  
The hanging of our brood  
Captured soldier has his eyes pinned  
Then removed  
Who's to blame? This ruthless war  
This devastation puts you out  
In the ground

Doctrines received  
From tradition and fire  
Sealing my fate  
Confirm why I was born

Annihilation is  
Our anthem ringing true  
Fall to pieces as our steel blades  
Rip right through  
Chaotic raids assume control  
Burning torches in the night  
To see us through

Conquered nations of our foe  
We have subdued  
Strength and honor from the helm  
We bring to you tempered steel  
Of knives and swords  
This devastation puts you out  
In the ground

Doctrines received  
From tradition and fire  
Stealing your tomb  
Reaffirm why I chose war

Charging attack  
Raise the fist of steel  
Bring the pain  
Rule the nations  
Rule the world  
Enslave the people  
Drink messiahs blood

Raging black auras  
Raging a storm  
Evil marauders  
Sphere of the dead a new system

Subjugation  
Fuels the fury in our troops

Golden palace of oppression  
Turns into dust  
Souls ablaze, a call to war  
The foundation now assumes  
Assumes control

Decimation is our anthem ringing true  
Transformation of the future  
Becomes the view  
Skys ablaze, departed souls  
This devastation puts you out  
In the ground

Doctrines received  
From tradition forever  
Sealing your doom  
Confirm why I was lord