

# The Master's Hands

Gloryful

A soul drowned in vengeance, haunted by demons  
A burning desire about to burst  
A heart filled with blackness, the devil's companion  
We are bonded by our blood

Beholding the World that burns in his eyes  
Unbound, unleashed and he fears no risk  
A heart filled with madness, Ocean Blade rider  
We are bonded with our souls

We are, we are, we are, we are...  
The master's hands, revenge in mind  
Born to write history  
The master's hands, one of a kind  
Standing strong, standing as one

Set the course right to evil, our course to perdition  
Blinded by hate, ignoring the fate  
A heart filled with blackness, the devil's companion  
We are bonded by our blood

Close to the edge, near to the abyss  
Follow the damned, till the end of the World  
A heart filled with madness, Ocean Blade rider  
We are bonded with our souls