

# Warlot

Helheim

Born in fire and ice  
Pure of heart, mind and soul  
I crush the walls of ignorance  
Never to betray my heritage

You can kill my body  
But my ravishing moral I'll keep for myself

WARLOT

I seek none but my own bliss  
Grasped through the paragon I choose  
Self-righteousness one can say  
But in the end you have to choose your own way

None stand before me  
None can mock my ways  
I quench my thirst through my own artistry

Memories -  
Fields of gold  
Life -  
Shades of grey  
Walls-  
Built to punish  
Pride -  
Never imprisoned  
All is all -  
In the middle earth  
That is where -  
I've laid my peace

[MUSIC: V'gandr]  
[LYRICS: V'gandr]