Conquest

Beware tonight as the city sleeps The warlords come to call To do away with those who oppose Tonight the city will fall They're from a place not far from here They come to over rule To find and seize the iron cross And wage wanton destruction upon you

The scanners flash "red alert" Intruders from the west They plan to scale the massive walls To fulfill their final conquest

The assault is on, no time to waste Intruders swarm the battle grounds The warnings came much too late The alarm of no quarter sounds The bodies burn and the blood does spill The battle rages on The city fends off the attack But the iron cross is gone

To the victor go the spoils No one will stand in their way The torches light the way to home Where the iron cross will stay

And so the city fades and dies The warlords reign supreme They are the keepers of the cross And destroyers of your dreams The empire stands alone and strong Unmoved by human fear They feel their power will always grow But their dying days are near

Very soon they too will fall Killed in their very sleep Intruders will come, as they came once And the iron cross, they'll no longer keep