

# Warriors Farewell

Liege Lord

Over grey ocean tides past shores of dreams and narrow sunsets  
Above snowy rock in swift flight  
Coming close to where the dead inhabit  
War is nothing to run from it's in the minds and dreams of ever  
yone  
Can't you sense the smell is drawing near  
And all these young men are now filled with fear

And they know the men who've died their senseless killings  
Would plunge them straight towards hell  
Nothing to give to the sacrificed nothing to sell but the warri  
or's farewell  
Farewell

All in body picked men and so young so many lands they've come  
from  
From a country strong and powerful  
Their ships hit shorelines like a raging bull  
They've hit the same place as the troops before  
Bloody waters and a red stained shore  
Then as they look cross sandy battle ground  
The scattered bodies laying all around

But they know the men who've died their vicious killings  
Would draw them straight towards hell  
Nothing to give but a sacrifice nothing to sell but a warrior's  
farewell

Charge the enemy take back the land  
Face to face we've got to make the stand  
Our bloody swords and axes wielding high  
Their spears and arrows swarm a darkened sky  
We've got to take this fortress can't you see  
Drive these barbaric ones from you and me  
But all these senseless killings that we've done  
Bloody and vicious but they've just begun