

Angels of war are by my side
I see only red...
as flying through the eternal night
guessin' if I'm dead?

Dark and cold is space around me
is it devil's touch?
unseen fingers turn my body
mental shield has been cut !

This is my deal, to serve since I've lost the crown
that is what I did, many lives to rule them cruel!
Chains on my arms - heavy foul and rusty steel
there is no way to hide before this stressing feel...

Weariness is only my sense...
when the hell is gone.
Emptiness has conquered my mind,
instead of heart freezing stone.

I close in palm thundering staff,
Blue light is nearly shed...
I'm looking round through clouds of madness,
guessing if I am not dead?

Clangouring voice of sharpened weapons,
hymn of the swords...
Choral sound of hard-bitten throats
battering ram to break through walls!

Elite force is storming through the wood
survivors of world war!
Destined too soon to be adult...
... warriors are now coming home !

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