Protectors of the realm
A living horror for all the weak
Denying gold and riches
It's honor and glory they seek

Their minds won't be mislead by love nor hate To kill is an art performed by the blade

The art of war
Living for the sword
The art of war
Where honor's the only reward

Severing your head While your body's rotting on the fields Shame's all to fear The brave and the bold need no shields

They battle one on one - To win or to die Fame for all eternity - No one can decry

The art of war
Living for the sword
The art of war
Where honor's the only reward

The art of war Living for the sword The art of war Where honor's the only reward