

The Battle

Stormlord

And now he goes to the shadow lands
He's searchin' for fortune and glory
He's what they call nightmare
Cause he strikes dread to enemies
But the battle begins in the rumble of arms
Man to man, hired to hired
There is no escape from this shambles
Rise your sword and fight Black Knight

Clang of battle, brutal cires, cluttering of clogs
Broken shields, blood on the ground
Docked heads, hurl your stroke, or you will die
Die!