

# King Of Warriors

## Supreme Majesty

Was born in a battle  
Now he raises his weary head  
Has fought for a lifetime  
Mighty warriors stand ahead

Nowhere to run,  
nowhere to hide  
His enemies draw near  
Time for the kill

He stands without anguish  
Will not try to make amend  
As long as his heart beats  
He will fight until the end

He will not run  
He will not hide  
Clasping round the hilt...

Armour and steel  
Bends by his will  
Standing strong, and glorious  
Bow for the might  
Both day and night  
Hailing the king of warriors

He flies like a shadow  
Like a menace to his foe  
No man stands against him  
Or decides where he may go

Now they will run  
Now they will hide  
The slaughter's just begun...

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Standing strong, and glorious  
Bow for the might  
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