slashing through the fight before him dressed in the armor of the dead

crossed fists
can't deny
the sword so swift
getting closer to their lair

follow me and i'll give you a king... (siiging overtalking) fight with me and kill for your king

hatred was a man out to seek vengeance for the death of his father. For he is the one bares the mark of the great warrior king and no one can stop him

waiting
for tonight
the ax swings
into battle on the wall

the high priest blessed the bloodshed of defeat the smell of death roams through the air

striking
blows from life
for my king
deathly victim of the blade

rising
flames of war
shine through the night
until the dawn the troopers storm

stabbing and slashing - when night falls they all must die... Beating and bashing with blood lust from hatreds rise...

Stabbing and slashing - the nights gone on one alive... Beating and bashing with blood lust from hatreds rise...