

## Suffer No Guilt

### The Gates of Slumber

Suffer no guilt  
The iron time is here  
The weak shall tremble  
So let them die in fear  
Be as a wolf  
And let your jaws embrace  
None can stand  
None can meet your face

Suffer no guilt  
Child of the hills  
I'll count the dead  
Valor your god wills  
Breath my gift  
From the moment of birth  
And the will to thrive  
In a world without mirth

Red is the wrath that blinds your sight  
Axe meets skull in the press of the fight  
Hyborians wither at barbarian rush  
Drowning in blood let in the crush

Suffer no guilt  
Eternally hack and slay  
Hew them down  
About you the dying lay  
Cimmerian fury  
No one can with stand  
A vassal to none  
Son of my misty land