

Battalion

Tysondog

Black tide is rising
White light dissects the air
Two tribes colliding
War marches uncompromising
Death's door lies open
Hellfire cuts down the bold
Good men lie broken
Evermore their stories will be told

Battalion!
You guardians of truth
You knights of old
Battalion!
Battalion!

Black hearts are scheming
Pretenders to the throne
Mankind is bleeding
60 million souls are screaming
It's in our nature
Engraved into our souls
It's not too late
The good will out as history unfolds

Battalion!
Protectors of the free
You knights of old
Battalion!
Battalion!

Behold
Battalion!
You guardians of truth
You knights of old
Battalion!
Battalion!