

Royal Rumble

Vomitory

Coming from the hills on the far horizon
Where the winter bites like hardest steel
Loosing many wives and children
So we are beggin' for the mercy of the Lord

Coming from the hills where snow is fallin'
We are searchin' for the promised land
If we stay there is no tomorrow
So we are beggin' for the mercy of the Lord

Now it's time my mighty warrior
Now it's time for you again
Let your sword taste blood of thousands heads that are
rolling bloody in the sand

Find every one and take no prisoners
Let us swear the oath once more
Hunt these dogs out of my kingdom
That's the mercy they are beggin' for

For each head you bring to me I will give you a
daughter's hand
For each body taht you rape I will promise you a land
For each arrow that you shoot I will let a valkyrie fly
For each woman that you get I will let her husband die

Waste no time my mighty warrior they are waitin' for
your steel
When the wives and children cry luck is everything you
feel
When it's done and you'll be back you'll be proud to
kiss my hand
I hope that no one will survive so they have their
promised land