

Song Of The Swords

Hawkwind

A clash of steel, a blinding light
Is this the start of Chaos' fight
We were born to be free
Not live in terror under tyranny
Take up the sword and take up me
The Chaos Lord's answer is to be
\"Your path is chosen, you have no choice
Come join us now\", thus spoke the voice
Paradise,
Is this my Paradise?
Is this my Paradise?
Is this my Paradise?
Paradise,
Is this my Paradise?
Is this my Paradise?
Is this my Paradise?

The cool brain tortured by neurotic fears
The man of ice melts in shameless tears
The journey onward it never ends
When you're alone with so few friends
Paradise,
Is this my Paradise?
Is this my Paradise?
Is this my Paradise?
Paradise,
Is this my Paradise?
Is this my Paradise?
Is this my Paradise?