Singing Swords

Bleeding from a thousand sores I drown in seas of blood Lying here on the battlefield I'm crawling in the mud I'm a young boy fooled to follow Fighting an old man's war It made me to a killing machine I loved the battleroar

For king and country I'll ride the sky with Thor For king and country I'll rot here for ever more

Singing swords See flashing blades in the night Singing swords Muscle, blood and steel, is this right? Singing swords Valhalla calls, I'm on my way

Played all the fun games of war In the name of my king Killing, ripping, raping My sword does still ring The battle is raging all around As I lie here watching the sky I see the story of my life It all is flashing by

Singing swords See flashing blades in the night Singing swords Muscle, blood and steel, is this right? Singing swords Valhalla calls, I'm on my way

Just because of circumstance I'm fighting on this side Could have been born in another land But to our destiny's we're tied All brothers fighting against each other We fought to the last breath Wonder if we will shake hands Beyond the gates of death

Singing swords See flashing blades in the night Singing swords Muscle, blood and steel, is this right? Singing swords Valhalla calls, I'm on my way **Heavy Load**