King of Kings

Manowar

Voices of Victory
All Shout and proclaim
The Kingdom of Glory is mine
The Raise of the will are a prophecy filled

I'm the lord of the day and the night
I have nothing to sell but the power of hell
My Armies of fire awaits
I'm here to be paid for the
pact that was made
My payments can never be late

Crack the Earth, Gods of Thunder Men and beast will be torn assunder Into the Fight I own the right To be the King of kings

My Enemies rise and look to the skies They Pray I will never appear The Light has no meaning Awake me I'm dreaming They live in a castle of fear

I summon the demons that live in the wind As my Chariot strives in the Storm With the hot blood of Battle I wait in my saddle I live and I'll die by the sword

Crack the Earth, Gods of Thunder Men and beast will be torn assunder Into the Fight I own the right To be the King of kings

All the days of his live
He walked without fear
All who's lives he touched
Were made better for knowing him
As he returned goodness with good
So true is justice and
retrobution un failling

As my sword is my soul
Then let all who stand before me know
I bring a storm and Magic wind
The Kingdom of the Kings