Virgin Steele

Your God isn't here - She is dead Crushed by your Prophets of Dread Death-Fire, Mist, Blood and Wine Torn like a rose from the vine So you run to the hills to divine What is left of your frotune and find VICTORY IS MINE underneath a Savage sky VICTORY IS MINE from the darkness I have won, oh Sad Ghosts of old victories Come crowding the fields where we cleaved Locked in Immortal embrace Handsome as Death's Iron face I will run to the hills where you hide Seeking Vengeance for all of my kind VICTORY IN MINE by the Hammer and the Nine VICTORY IN MINE from the Mountains to the Sea VICTORY IN MINE Noble tears and Kingly Pride VICTORY IN MINE under Shadows I will fly The Thunder meets at Twilight by the Serpentine No blood running in these veins Just the blackened ice of the river Styx Swirling through a Heart of Stone VICTORY IS MINE underneath a Savage sky VICTORY IS MINE by the Power and the Sign VICTORY IS MINE final Darkness, Kingdoms fall VICTORY IS MINE under Darkness, Iam all Oh Emalaith, oh Emalaith, Sworn by the light of the moon I will be here with you soon VICTORY IS MINE