

## Trial of Champions

3 Inches of Blood

Enslaved by warlords from far away lands  
Forced into a life of slavery  
Forced to fight your brothers for rulers so cruel  
A killer instinct your only escape  
Ferocious battle, you must fight to survive  
Each weapon an extension of your strength  
All victories add greatness to your name  
Fight to the death, there will be no surrender  
Your cunning must be afforded  
There will be no remorse for those who gamble with your fate  
Freedom, through killing strangers will it come  
You fight to live, freedom gained with every shiv  
You need to prove, prove your worth  
To ascend to the trial of champions  
Every fight a battle to the death  
Your fate lies in the hands of fools  
A meager wager more precious than your life  
When the thumb comes down  
You know just what to do  
Kill kill kill  
It's your time do what must be done  
Every day you fight, every day you win  
Taking the life of the emperor  
The ultimate reward for surviving the trial  
You will not die in chains, a champion you are