

## Old Great Master

## Adorned Brood

The Swords Held High Fire In The Sky  
And The Warcry Sounds Like Beasts  
They Fight For The Gods  
With Sword And Shield For Freedom  
High Above In The Sky

Old Great Master  
How Beautiful You Are  
I Saw Your Eye In The Sky  
And Touched The Great Star

We Did It All Just For You  
Oh God  
You Sent Us The Virgins  
And We're Running Out Of Life

Every Time I Touch The Ground  
I'm Closer To Your Arms  
My Love Is A Deathmatch  
But I'll See Walhalla One Day

We Did It...

The Swords Held High...

We Did It...