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Set sails, for distant shores,
In the lap of the shining sea.
They made anchor, on foreign ground.
For kingdoms of gold they seek.
Hail the King, the battle rages on.
Hail the King, the council still commands.
Hail the King, the soldiers march alone.
Hail the King, the Devil quides the sword, that quides the hand
Steel blades and silver spears,
Marching across the land.
Blind fear has overcome,
Shouting it's last command.
Hail the King, the battle rages on.
Hail the King, the council still commands.
Hail the King, the soldiers march alone.
Hail the King, the Devil guides the sword, that guides the hand
Across the sea they came,
Carrying swords and song.
Their shields of armor rang,
Not knowing what's right or wrong.
Across the sea they came,
Carrying swords and song.
Their shields of armor rang,
Not knowing what's right or wrong.
Night falls, the siege is on,
Destruction has just begun.
The King rules, he sends his battle cry,
Over all that remain alive.
Hail the King, the battle rages on.
Hail the King, the council still commands.
Hail the King, the soldiers march alone.
Hail the King, the Devil guides the sword, that guides the hand
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