

# Where The Serpent Lies

Attacker

Oh, beware,  
you children of the snake  
Beware the rituals  
of which you'll soon partake  
Unleashing terror, unleashing hate  
Bodily dismemberment  
will soon become your fate

Oh, take heed,  
you children of the snake  
The end soon comes for you  
despite the care you take  
Revealing anger, unmasking pain  
Torn apart by emptiness  
nothing shall you gain

CHORUS:

RIDE ON, RIDE CIMMERIAN RIDE  
BRING WITH YOUR STEEL  
SAVE US FROM THE CRIMSON TIDE  
SAVE US WITH YOUR STEEL

Fear the sword I wield  
Taste its blade  
Through blood-soaked fields  
I am glory bound!

Now he arrives and  
the death knell soon shall ring  
First a child enslaved, a thief,  
and soon he shall be king  
Destroying evil, unveiling sin  
He takes the head of Thulsa Doom,  
the wicked Serpent King

CHORUS

From slave to a king,  
a new kingdom to bring  
He will slay the oppressors  
He is the one  
who will right all the wrongs  
The Cimmerian rides again  
into the night...

SOLOS:

CHORUS