

Palace of the Martyrs

Battleroar

A new force marches from the sea
To set their own new tyranny
Traitors welcome their demands
For death and sorrow

PALACE OF MARTYRS RISING
Lat fortress of faith is rising high

Defenders scattered all around
A new strong king has to be found
To send away kings from the east
With hammer in the fist

We bring a new religion to last forever,ore
Another unfaithful region
We'll purify with blood and gore

We kill for the prophet's vision
We slay under his law
Our scythes carry the mission
We fight the eternal holy war

Death
The answer
Take us to the sky
Damned the cowards
Who fight afraid to die

The Hammer landed on the field
We sent them back beyond the sea
No longer death will be around
No fear
No sorrow

PALCAE OF THE MARTYRS STANDING
PALACE OF THE MARTYRS STANDING TIGHT