

## Swordbrothers

Battleroar

Now, that so many years have passed  
As a blank figure I stand, In front of my destiny's tale  
And I see a divine impaler, reaching for my soul's vein

"Come my messiah I await thee  
For my time has come to finally meet  
My Swordbrother"

A past full of pictures and greatness on my back  
It's a shame to die without blood on my hands  
So I bear my sword to the ground and I prayed

On cold winds of hatred I ride  
From the darkest depths of hell I march  
The great horns of battle call me again

An ancient oath I swore in the past  
A bond of a sacred promise

Souls shine like steel, across the rainbow  
In front of the golden hall, I stand still  
And before tears drop down from my eyes,  
I grab your hand to get you back, my Swordbrother

Bonded by honour and blood we are one,  
Brothers in battle and death  
Warriors in armours of shining chromed steel  
Strong and immortal we soar

Ride on my warriors fight proud victorious  
Onwards to battle to slay and kill