

Battle Rap (Mount & Blade II: Bannerlord Song)

Dan Bull

A mighty empire has risen and thus must fall
In its shadow, rival kingdoms battle for the spoils of war
Let us hear a humble soldier's thoughts

Straight out the pages of the past a tale throughout the ages lasts
Longer than a battalion slain like a thousand blades of grass
From bounteous bays to mountain ranges, it's too late alas
You're out of range about to break no mount or blade could rein it back
A fatal trap, an axe stuck in a stranger's back
No hesitating hazarding a guess endangers Satan's wrack
You're praying for the day that you could say you're safe at last
But first you must remain tenacious and face a sustained attack
Your encampment cannot stay intact, it'll be razed and stacked
By wave after wave after wave of faces masked
That invade in packs plagues of rats after table scraps
'Til the only fact you know for sure is that this fable slaps
The state of battle incubates all manner of shameful acts
But in its absence civilised society just may collapse
It could happen in a few decades or just today perhaps
And it won't wait to ask what you make of that just stating facts

A mighty empire has risen and thus must fall
Before a dozen lords, a hundred banners and a thousand swords
Heed another humble soldier's thoughts

I'm the bringer of the force, another slinger of the swords
If we out here talking factions i rep kingdom of the Nords
This is my town, if i catch a Khergit they get torched
I'm the real wolf around here ain't no worth in bringing yours
I clearly break my enemies, no fear of taking friends from me
I ain't got no time for that, i'm here to shape my destiny
So if you try and stop me then the light is what you'll never see
I'll have to gift your head to king Ragnar as a centerpiece
We real ravens not the people to feel safe with
Deal hatred but we put work in to build greatness
Strength is got us an infantry, real dangerous
Archers giving us bodies we will paint with
This is what it came to, i'm medieval as they make you
I'm the piece of puzzle that you need to fit to play through
Surrender ain't an option there ain't anything we can't do
So meet me on the front line before you meet the angels

A mighty empire has risen and thus must fall
Still they hold the fort in hope the dust settles just as before
Stirring another humble soldier's thoughts

One of the first moors
Torch the city walls
With a curved sword
All praises do swore my first born
Born for the war
Let the herd swarm
Kill them all
Let the blood soak the ground 'til the earth's warm
Shook them to the Earth's core
Before they saw the horses
They heard the roar

Blood on the lips of a herbivore
Calling for their lord
In a language you never heard before
No soul will reach heaven's doors
Our orders are burn them all
Furthermore, cut their head off, never let the serpent crawl
Furnaces light the night sky, igniting the urban sprawl
Church and school
Herb and jewels
Curtain closed
Curtain all
Sword stab
Sword slash
Horizontal vertical
No motion is wasted all formation is purposeful
Death comes for all of us but you going to see her first of all
And there's fates worse than her, i know you heard before
And once you're dead you'll see the worst of all

A mighty empire has risen and thus must fall
Without foundations nations crumble to rubbed walls
Til all that's left are echoes of a soldier's thoughts