

Hell's Warrior II

Gates To Hell

A new challenger
Stepping through the gates
Enter, if you must
Prepare to test your strength

Brushing off dead remains, I reach for my blade
Approaching fearless, I'll have your head

Our blades collide
With the force of a thousand men
An equal rival looks to end my reign

Eyes locked
They give a smirk, unwilling to falter
A kick to the chest, they fall back
Prepare for your slaughter

Scrambling for their weapon
As they dodge my sword
I land the final blow
A warrior no more

No more

Hell's warrior still remains
Hell's warrior still reigns