

Shadow of the Warrior

Grave Digger

An old witch told me the story
A tale about the ghosts of death
Ten verses about blood and glory
Disturbed my head and took my breath

Madness rising from the ground
The witches throw the bones
Black magic spinning me around
Crushed me against the stones

Fear and doubts disappear by dawn
Comes to sleep my sins away
Fighting against the witches' curse
My future could not be worse

For all the lost I'll pray
At the end of the day
I do not even smell the blood
And from misery I'll rise

It's the shadow of the warrior
It's the sorrow of his broken soul
And his legacy is so glorious
Until the last bell tolls
Until the last bell tolls

I open my eyes, the sun goes up
I passed away through the eye of the storm
Secrets of the legend live forever

In the circle of the ruins
Shadows of the dead moving on and on
The curse of the witches brought them all together

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