

We Are Lords

GrimSkunk

You want to start something with me
I've told you before
My ax is for cutting off heads and I want more
Puny mortal man consumed by greed can't understand
How peace on earth slipped through your hands
Again you make the same mistake
What do you want me to do surrounded by fools

To be nice and polite or feed them my boots
Pick up my ax and start marching
Into the heart of the flame
Seek out those who wish our destruction
Let evil encounter my blade
In pain with shame more pain
Make them regret that they ever came