

# Kingdom Come

## Guardians of Time

Something's wrong in the world we live in  
Some amiss in our lives  
As the cold tear into our bones  
We expand our territories

We must turn towards the ocean  
The powering main  
We must cross the great abundance  
Setting our sails

And we're sailing for tomorrow  
Bring them fear and sorrow  
Sailing for tomorrow  
To send them to kingdom come

As we ride the waves of prospect  
As we drift to the west  
We prepare our shields and axes  
We will bring them devastation

As the rage and bloodlust sets in  
As berserkers are freed  
We will gain their wealth and prosper  
This is our creed

And we're sailing for tomorrow  
Bring them fear and sorrow  
Sailing for tomorrow  
To send them to kingdom come