

## Soldiers' Fortune

Liege Lord

In vain it's come down, the sin of selfish gain  
It's dropped a binding sheet of action to the brain  
With untamed violence, we move for powers lair  
Black magic's practice full in spirit and in prayer  
I see this going down, four corners of this world  
I'm gonna end it all, towards glory I'll be hurled

I'll burn the evil and the crown it wears  
A fire bright to cleanse the fear it bears  
And in return the only price I ask is clear  
A eulogy for all the battles I will bear

I'll face terror of war being penned  
And swing a mighty sword of world without end  
And when the evil laughs at battle with it's might  
The words I speak will drown  
their courage and their flight

I've taken to the flight of glory  
I'll turn new pages of your story  
The power of my passions bright  
Evil bows done to one's tremendous height

I'm marching out, the leader in command  
I have the men behind to corners of the land  
Infesting world crime, inflicting without care  
Carved in my arms the victories I wear

I'll burn the evil and the crown it wears  
A fire bright to cleanse the fear it bears  
And in return the only price I ask is clear  
A eulogy for all the battles I will bear

I've gained the eulogy forever more  
A prize of battle and the reign endured