

## Metal Storm

Manilla Road

From the grave comes the storm  
fire and ice, and battle horns.  
Through the night a dark star burns  
Titans fight, the King returns.

Demons eyes spread fear in pain  
Throughout the minds of those too sane  
To realize this is no game,  
Drinking the lies in Heaven's name.

Spear of tin, forged by Muse  
Majik mound of Crom.  
Some they learn, some they burn  
In the wake of Metalstorm.

From the veils blows the storm.  
Lightning strikes from the sword.  
Warriors ride upon the wind.  
All Hallows Night, the hunt begins.

Lord of Flies doth spread the plage  
Throughout the lives of those to blame.  
For all the lies in Heaven's name  
The Lords of Light shall rise again.

Holy Grail, Silver sails,  
Court of Avalon.  
Some they learn, some they burn  
In the wake of Metalstorm.