

## Blood of My Enemies

Manowar

Three sons have I, and they  
Ride by my side.-The fierce,  
The black, and the wicked are  
their names-we ride down my  
enemies on their half-hearted flight.  
No voice of mercy-no evangels of light.

Mighty messengers-heathens rage  
Witness our coming-gods of the dead.  
I ride through the air-  
I laugh as I die-with powers of evil  
Dark knowledge is mine.  
The 1st sin was trust.-  
Kill without warning-for blood now  
I lust

Strong wind-magic mist  
To Asgard the Valkries fly  
High overhead-they carry the dead  
Where blood of my enemies lies.

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