

Daze of Avalon

Metal Inquisitor

Heere do i ride , my heart filled with pride
a dozen friends by my side
they call me the king,
after fought for the ring
downwind the mistrel sing
we want to breakthrough, the enemy crew
to find the creature of doom
to hold on the dream, to follow the stream
until de creature will scream

Armored saint strikes , his axe, the feed
a sword and a crow, i hit i bleed
legions of knives , a phalanx,
roaring and ready to fight

ride down on the wings of avalon
since , i´m falling on my way
feel proud on the wings of the avalon
since i´m fighting for the day

Nazgul will fly , the creatures spy
to watch us how we could die
arrows to sky, throught nazgul left eye
the monster´s not able to cry

Half of the night, the world of moonlight
the creature starts up the fight
i swing down my sword
lead my sharp blade