

Victory

Skelator

We charge you in the name of God, by the lions in my blood
Let their bodies follow with blood and sword and fire

For now you have awakened our sleeping sword of war
Never did two kingdoms contend without much fall of blood

Like a tempest we advance, we are sailing towards France
We will bring earthquake and thunder
We will raise your kingdom and slay all of your sons
We shall claim what's rightfully ours
We will stand united till our enemy is dead
And return our former glory

Follow your spirit and upon the charge cry
God for Harry, England and Saint George

"He who hath no stomach to this fight let him depart
For we would not die in that man's company
We few, we happy few, we band of brothers
For he today that sheds his blood with me
Shall be my brother"

When the dust is cleared away and the smoke begins to fade
We seek our fallen brothers
For they did not die in vain, for they died in England's name
Now we share a greater honor
And we raise our banners high with our hands into the sky
We hail our king victorious

Victory!