

# Sword Of Sagon

Stormwitch

[spoken intro]

Once upon a time, in a land far far away  
a savage dragon descended on the peaceful town of Sagon.  
It burned the fields with its flaming breath,  
darkening the skies.  
In their despair, the inhabitants prayed to the gods of light,  
who had mercy on them, and sent them an old blind swordsmith.  
He lit up the forge and began to strike the iron,  
the anvil hammered the steel began to glow.  
After seven days and seven nights he immersed the steel  
in a cauldron of human blood.  
As the spirit of the blood hardened the red-hot metal,  
the swordsmith fell down and died.  
And the light of the glowing day was reflected by the  
silvery blade of a wonderfulk weapon.  
The sword of Sagon, ha ha ha ha.

Prince of Asgard, take this blade  
break our chains, light up the shade  
trust in metal and your force  
half the kingdom will be yours  
Once there was a time  
when we all lived in peace  
now we are the slaves  
of the blood-thirsty beast

Sword of Sagon, made of steel  
blessed with blood  
save us from the tyranny  
Sword of Sagon, stab the black dragon's heart  
kill the beast and set us free

Face the dragon's evil eye  
smoke is darkening the sky  
raise your weapon, start to fight  
metal power, sharp steel bites  
Smash the serpentine's flesh  
viscid blood runs down your hand  
fight, never give in  
'till its head lies in the sand

Sword of Sagon...