

Spoils of War

Tygers of Pan Tang

Behind shields of darkness, towers of strength
The walls of the fortress, are their only defence
Legions get stronger, as they gather in hoards
Silence is deafening, as they raise their swords

Let the bloodshed tonight be like no other night ever seen before
Let battle begin to the victor who wins... The spoils of war

The thunder of horses as the dead lead the way
Draws closer and closer, everything in their path they will slay
Too many valiant saviours perish for all their worth
No chains will ever entwine them as their unmarked graves sink into the earth

Their quest has begun they'll not forget their land for anyone
The warlords have spoken the gods have awoken by the sounds of.
.. The spoils of war

There's a calm in the city, as the sun goes down
They walk in the shadows, to the edge of town
See no reflection, no sound from the sky
Stakes getting higher, as they prepare to die
For the spoils of war...