

Lords of the Sea

Visions of Atlantis

Lords Of The Sea
Fighting their fear and facing the wrath
Of others to join them and flames to impact
No rules of engagement, no spoilers for violent desires
Hungry for power the beasts clash within
The walls of the townhall, where soon one will sing
Of merciless battles, fought by the lords of the sea
The beating fists, the fiery breath
Of the dragons
Fills the place with it's own scent
The scent of power
No mercy, no mercy!
for the faint at heart, the weak!
They are falling, they are falling!
But no one of them does weep!
Acting as if they were thirsty for death
Unfilled and still mighty their hunger for flesh
Bones cracking loud as the end takes control of those living
Honor is asking a price much too high
When moments of agony soon pass them by
Victory got it's own hell for them as they defend it
"Driven by hate I feel for all of them who take control
Of all my want and all my will, I cannot deny their end is near
!"
So may hero takes his final breath
Not a word left before he falls for me
"Failed to knock them down, I saw thy image crumble as they pas
s
Your dead body lying on a stone as your soul is drained within!
"
Before thee! Force thee!
End thee! Hate thee!
Save thee! Fill me!
World on fever Not a dragon can do that...
"Every moment I can get to take a hold of my heart
I try to find a way to keep my life a lasting second on the run
!"
Eye for an eye, son for a son, life for a life, not! Resist you
r hate!