

Conquerors

Warlord

A nameless son, born to one
Would command the empire golden
To rule the east, not from the west
Indivisible to them all

A challenge brought unto you
From those who sought their vengeance
To conquer and to rule them all
A message in the sky
The message in the sky.

Bringing word and change to all,
In the name of your father
Your armies strong as the wars raged on
For the throne of the Holy Land
For the throne of the Holy Land

Spread your word, suffer the fate of legend
More to come would carry your name
The day will come
When they return to you your kingdom
Your people can be home forevermore
Home forevermore

Your name has spread for centuries,
Continues to this day
Return to us and take your throne
On that blessed day

Spread your word, suffer the fate of legend
More to come would carry your name
The day will come
When they return to you your kingdom
Your people can be home forevermore

Spread your word, suffer the fate of legend
More to come would carry your name

Oh, the day will come