

# Bloodsteel

Wizard

Fire - iron - blood - steel

By the breath of a dragon the gods melted the steel  
That had fallen from heaven as a fireball to the ground

With the mighty hammer of thor they forged a weapon  
With the blood of a dead giant they blessed and tempered it

A mighty creature has granted it  
To the thunder warriors  
To fight against the darkness  
For the eternal light

Hail - hail - hail hail the masters of the holy sword  
Bloodsteel - the sword of the gods

They must find the diamonds of freedom in the dark world niflheim  
Fighting giants to get these shining crystals

With these holy diamonds in their bag they rode to the battlefield  
The crystal shining burned the demon shields

Evil creatures fled in fear of the shining light  
But with the power of bloodsteel the thunder warriors struck  
Maiming and crushing they wanted to kill them all  
The bloodsteel sang its tunes of death  
But they were few in numbers so in honour they died fighting