

## Battles and Brotherhood

### 3 Inches of Blood

With battleaxes drawn we race across the sky  
Hunting down our enemies, we will see them die  
A juggernaut of steel carries us to the end  
Unleash a bloody massacre on that you can depend  
The way that we fight, with metal in our veins  
Confidence and fortitude to the final stroke  
True brothers stand together proud to make the kill  
We are always standing tall  
Each day we're getting stronger, our legions multiply  
We sound the cry of battle, it make us feel alive  
Trust that we are willing to take the posers down  
Leave them drawn and quartered, feed them to the hounds  
Forging steel  
Fight! Kill! Feast!  
Hail our comrades of metal  
Believe in our metal, believe in our steel  
No god will save you, only death is real  
The sharpness of our blades and fury in our eyes  
Time has come for your demise  
There will be bloodshed  
There will b death  
Vengeance is glorious  
The wrath of our blades  
The torture, the pain  
Onward to victory  
Conquer every region, invading like a swarm  
Killing through the day and feast until the dawn  
Do not interfere with us or you will feel the wrath  
We will keep on marching down our chosen metal path  
The way that we fight, with metal in our veins  
Confidence and fortitude to the final stroke  
True brothers stand together proud to make the kill  
We are always standing tall  
Attack!