

## The Old Guard

Anthemora

Black sun's troopers are still marching on  
Through the path of glory covered  
Covered by blood  
Warriors of evil coming in arms:  
Kill and burn your brothers!  
It's our duty to stand up  
And it's our aim to shout and fight  
To defend this ground and breed  
Till the last alive

All around the old guard comes and stands  
All around Heavy-Metal souls  
Feel your souls to rise  
Rise when the guard is near  
We'll keep alive - We'll keep the faith alive!  
Heavy-Metal spirits all around  
Keep the faith alive

We keep the faith alive  
Ever on the run  
We keep the faith alive  
Wild sons of a fighting life  
After the storm we'll stand  
We'll stand together side by side  
On the never ending path  
Of our glorious lifes  
(Chorus)

As flying eagles we'll reach the sun  
With our bloody guns  
And then we'll shoot for fun  
Beware: keep on and on the run  
Now we've got our aim:  
All as one to shout and fight  
To defend this ground and race  
As the last