

## Storm Of The Blades

Battlelore

Rely on your strength  
Rely on your wits  
Dare to fail and  
You are no use to me  
There won't be a time  
There won't be a place  
Where I never could  
End your days

The hour of the battle  
The storm of the blades  
Choosing the legends  
The heroic names  
Out from the shadows to fierce them all  
To carry the signs of the warlord

Blood on your axe  
Blood on your blade could be  
Key to the life  
You thought you won't see  
Same to me if you will  
Beg or if you'll cry  
Fight for yourself  
Or prepare to die

Blood on my axe  
Blood on my blade  
Gods of war will remember the name  
For the battle and heat  
For the victory feast  
This is the finest day

As your king  
I demand you to fulfill this task  
Show us you are worthy  
And return with honor and pride  
In your heart  
If you should survive  
You can come back and  
Claim your reward  
Bring us victory and I will make sure  
That you will regain your freedom  
Once again