

Battlefield Belongs to Me

Battlerage

Betrayed in battle, stabbed in the back
Killed with no honor or pride
The hand of greed has taken my soul
The traitor has taken my life
But fate wasn't sealed,
my time has not come
The chance for revenge is at hand
I'll claim what is mine, death you will find
To hell your dead soul I will send

Wounded and bleeding I was left to die
Entombed in corpses, dead for all to see
Returned in glory, now I am alive
My soul screams in fire
I raise the axe with power

NOW BATTLEFIELD BELONGS TO ME

A ghost from the past,
the rage from beyond
Signs of your impending doom
Now your head has beaten the floor
The Axeman is coming for you
For fate wasn't sealed,
my time has not come
I've taken my chance for revenge
I'll take what is mine
death now you'll find
To hell your dead soul I have sent

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Tištěno z www.tvp.cz
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Sponzor: www.srovnavec.cz - šetříme na pojištění!