Mourning Sword

Battleroar

Forged into a world, of endless war, Baptised in the cold blood of thousand men and gods

Runes over it's blade, showing the way Of how this doomed world will reach it's final day

Slave to his fate, Elric the great Will carry this sword and a steel chain of hate

Mighty duke of Chaos, Arioch, lord of hell When the moon brings tides of war I call thee Dragonisle will collapse, bane of the dark sword, Scythes of doom will strike tonight, The curtain descends

Sailors of fate, dragons will chase Ships crushed in flames End of an age, Gods scream in pain Cry of the mourning blade

I am the sword called Stormbringer With horror in their eyes, they called me souldrinker Made to kill everything in my way Even some Gods have felt my blade

I can see the agony in your eyes As my powers begin to rise Your soul farewell body and mind And it becomes totally mine