

# The Battle For Hadrian's Wall

## Black Country Communion

Sinners, Monks and Thieves all share the air we Breathe  
Smoke, swords and fire, brave mans true desire  
For Free men must fight tonight all In the glory of war  
We sit in waiting every mile on Hadrian's Wail  
With steel dirt and sand  
We all have a stake in the land  
For many will not see  
Morning sun rising, flags on the horizon, thus begins the battl  
e for Hadrian's Wall  
Tonight they will come, 4000 Chariots strong  
River of red flowing down, all in the name of Galaman's crown  
For many will not see  
Morning sun rising  
Over the Horizon  
Led by the arrows  
And the release the dragon  
Blood rivers flowing  
Men die without knowing  
We fight as legions  
Against a crown of treason  
On Hadrian's wall  
Oh in the morning, I rise  
Never thought I'd see morning sun rise  
Never thought I live to see another day  
On Hadrian's wall