

# The Story of the Sword

Cryonic Temple

Four soldiers are riding together as one  
Striking the enemies soon they are gone  
Live by the sword

Never surrender they will carry on  
Soldiers of war they are never alone  
Flash of the blade

Riding through the fields  
Carry on with steel  
We're the ones that will carry on  
we will make you see

We're the ones made of steel  
We will make you bleed

The sword will tell the story  
The sword will tell the tale  
The sword will tell the story  
The swords of the black knights

Plundering the village then burning it down  
The terror of death will it ever be gone  
Scream all in vain

One year has now passed and the soldiers are three  
But still they are riding and using their steel  
Die by the blade

Riding through the fields  
Carry on the steel  
We're the ones that will carry on  
we will make you see

We the ones made off steel  
We will make you bleed

The sword will tell the story  
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