

## Song Of The Swords

Hawkwind

A clash of steel, a blinding light  
Is this the start of Chaos' fight  
We were born to be free  
Not live in terror under tyranny  
Take up the sword and take up me  
The Chaos Lord's answer is to be  
\"Your path is chosen, you have no choice  
Come join us now\", thus spoke the voice  
Paradise,  
Is this my Paradise?  
Is this my Paradise?  
Is this my Paradise?  
Paradise,  
Is this my Paradise?  
Is this my Paradise?  
Is this my Paradise?

The cool brain tortured by neurotic fears  
The man of ice melts in shameless tears  
The journey onward it never ends  
When you're alone with so few friends  
Paradise,  
Is this my Paradise?  
Is this my Paradise?  
Is this my Paradise?  
Paradise,  
Is this my Paradise?  
Is this my Paradise?  
Is this my Paradise?