Will Of A King

God! hear me as I am screaming out my rage Father! guide my hands through the battle fields My sons follow me now is the time to fight I'll show you a way stained of blood to the glory

By the will of our King We will fight until our days end By the rights of the holy Crown We will bring Death and face every foe!

The kingdom is calling your hearts made of pure Steel So carry on, point up your swords to the mighty sky

By the will.....

And the battle was fought.....by the will of a King.....by the will of a King!

Time never looks behind So follow me again We hold the light to save the future Now all the world will see Life was too short for us Not to become a part of history

Highlord