

## Cold Is The Blade

Jag Panzer

On the battlefield we fight with all our might  
Valor and honor is our right  
The bloody battlefield where men and sons have tried  
To stand for what is good and what is right

Only the steel will win the day  
Cold sword of the brave (Cold is the blade)  
Pure hearts bring us to truth  
Is it the heart of the brave or the cold of the blade

The hand of death has choked me many times  
I've denied the reaper of this prize  
The chill of death freezes me at night  
I entrust the mighty steel held high

I've stood upon the moors, looked over many lands  
That were conquered by the brave and their might  
Searching for the answer, the riddle of the steel  
What will win the day and take the fight