We are the watcher of harm and of might Nothing to fear is in sight Bright are our eyes, true are our hearts We are eternal hunters of lies

We will bring fire, thunder & pain like angels we fall from the sky Taking the Kings under our wings Forever the king s m ustnt die Like thunderforce and stormclouds from Gates of Doom we come In Lightnings we break through the dark Blessed are the ones on the heels of the King Their saviour, their Master of war

Will they run to the hills, will they hide in the seas... Forever the Guardians will be...

Guardians of the King, Keeper of the ring, Holder of the final spell
Guardians of the King, Battlehymn they sing,
To keep our souls from Hell

We saw the battles, the wars and the plagues and the incarnation of hate
End of all times in the fire of wrath
When God crushes the skiy in his rage
Like thunderforce and stormclouds from
Gates of Doom we come
In Lightnings we break through the dark
Blessed are the ones on the heels of the King
Their saviour, their Master of war