

Heavy Metal Sons

King Leoric

So here we stand, the steel in our hands
Willing and killing the dawn.
The Kings leads us on to what there will come
Demons are forever torn

Drinking the ale Listen to the tale
Of warriors who fight for their fate
Admiring their deed Claiming our need
Of banishing eternal hate

We fight for our dream Whatever there will come
We fight for our dream As Heavy Metal sons

Taking the fight, side by side
Singing and bringing relieve
Shaped by the King a warriors ring
Defending against histories grief

Drinking the ale Listen to the tale
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