

# 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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Admiring their deed Claiming our need  
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