

In a night of glory, a night of history  
The troops began to march for revolution  
Can you feel the fire, it's burning in your dreams  
Set the black flame free from your delusions

Like a falcon flying in the storm  
We're the children of the ancient riders of power and doom

We are the metal law, warriors we're fighting  
We are the metal law, never we fall  
We are the metal law, in the night we're riding  
We are the metal law, battalions  
Battalions hear our call

Metal is our spirit, metal is our soul  
Hellfire and damnation is our amour  
We're born to reign in glory, with sword and sorcery  
We keep it true, our hearts are filled with honour

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