

Blood of life, flowing pure  
In honored grace we shall endure  
Lords of war cast down on us  
Nine lives before the Incubus

We praise the blood that metal brings  
The essence of creative quality  
Is life so pure we cannot seek  
Our hopes, our dreams to make our fantasies reality

Chains of steel bind us here  
They seem so real till death appears  
In quest of fate, of love, of life  
It's not too late to know the light

We praise the blood that metal brings  
The essence of creative quality  
Is life so pure we cannot seek  
Our hopes, our dreams to make our fantasies reality

Incisioned mind, ruined for all time  
In dark of night pursues the crime  
But love be true even in hell  
And love of life brings us metal

Blind as ever, they can't hear the bell  
They will suffer for the souls they sell  
Chains will never bind us to hell  
To all fathers we raise our swords and ride to Valhalla

Heavy..... METAL  
METAL  
METAL