

## Riddle of Steel

Manilla Road

Upon this field of honor  
Icy, crimson death  
Bodies hacked and dismembered  
Shields and armor cleft  
Before me the last Vanir  
No one at my side  
Say your last prayers to Ymir  
It's your time to die

The riddle of steel  
The truth shall be revealed  
With sword my hand wields  
This day we shall solve the riddle  
You shall feel my steel

Your brethren in Valhalla  
My name you shall tell  
To some I'm known as Amra  
Many men I've felled  
Across of all Hyborea  
Tales of me are told  
It's Conan of Cimmeria  
Whom shall reap your soul

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The clash of steel does echo  
Through the snow packed waste  
We both unleash our deathblows  
Blood drawn by both blades  
Through wounded I'm the victor  
Blood pours from my head  
I am the one survivor  
On this field of death

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