

## Daze of Avalon

Metal Inquisitor

Heere do i ride , my heart filled with pride  
a dozen friends by my side  
they call me the king,  
after fought for the ring  
downwind the mistrel sing  
we want to breakthrough, the enemy crew  
to find the creature of doom  
to hold on the dream, to follow the stream  
until de creature will scream

Armored saint strikes , his axe, the feed  
a sword and a crow, i hit i bleed  
legions of knives , a phalanx,  
roaring and ready to fight

ride down on the wings of avalon  
since , i'm falling on my way  
feel proud on the wings of the avalon  
since i'm fighting for the day

Nazgul will fly , the creatures spy  
to watch us how we could die  
arrows to sky, throught nazgul left eye  
the monster's not able to cry

Half of the night, the world of moonlight  
the creature starts up the fight  
i swing down my sword  
lead my sharp blade