

## Steel Meets Steel

### Onslaught

Battle follows battle to the death to take the hill  
Blackened leather warriors the chill as steel meets steel  
One survives by cunning the other lives by might  
The death defying warlords by the firelight they fight

With the power of steel they're raiding our land  
They're marching from hell with the devil as chief in command

The morning light meets fire still the warriors they kill  
They're pushing for the last attack upon the mighty hill  
The brave know not of running 'till the last man they will fight  
Just raise the steel up to the sky and sound the battle cry

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Here ends the final battle as the last defender fell  
The proud and savage warriors have tread the path from hell  
Battle scarred and weary but the sword still strong in hand  
Strong in their defiance as they march across the land

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