

Angels of war are by my side  
I see only red...  
as flying through the eternal night  
guessin' if I'm dead?

Dark and cold is space around me  
is it devil's touch?  
unseen fingers turn my body  
mental shield has been cut !

This is my deal, to serve since I've lost the crown  
that is what I did, many lives to rule them cruel!  
Chains on my arms - heavy foul and rusty steel  
there is no way to hide before this stressing feel...

Weariness is only my sense...  
when the hell is gone.  
Emptiness has conquered my mind,  
instead of heart freezing stone.

I close in palm thundering staff,  
Blue light is nearly shed...  
I'm looking round through clouds of madness,  
guessing if I am not dead?

Clangouring voice of sharpened weapons,  
hymn of the swords...  
Choral sound of hard-bitten throats  
battering ram to break through walls!

Elite force is storming through the wood  
survivors of world war!  
Destined too soon to be adult...  
... warriors are now coming home !

This is my deal, to serve since I've lost the crown  
that is what I did, many lives to rule them cruel!  
Chains on my arms - heavy foul and rusty steel  
there is no way to hide before this stressing feel...