Law of the Blade

Running across the hot plain Reaching the mountains of black Hearing the cries of pain In fear of a coming attack Weapons that we take are from the dead As they rott in the dawn A battle behind and a battle ahead The calm before the storm

Ambush attack Legions of black Suddenly they're everywhere Raising the swords And wielding the axe Show them the meaning of fear

Kill or be killed The law of the blade Rule and obey The law of the blade

Assassing appearing from nowhere Angry and wild they arise A strike of the sword is our answer The Hell's breed has to demise Deadly is the silence after the war The fate is catching it's breath Slaughtered souls reaching the shore The reaper is bringing on death

Paragon