

# Rage Stained Blade

Persefone

Morning rise  
The silent roar of the battlefield  
And I face right beyond my fears  
A sharpened blade goes through the wind  
To my destiny

No doubts, nor fright  
There is no place for groan  
The rage stained blade arises  
When the forged steel came across my life  
I follow the endless path

In front of tremulous souls  
Serenity lies in me  
I know they await shuddered

Frozen, shattered  
Their courage in terror gets trapped  
There is no place for groan  
The rage stained blade arises

No doubts, nor fright  
There is no place for groan  
There is no place for cries

I know it is an endless path  
I walk the way of purity  
The way of samurai

Running through a thousand enemies

Dodging their strongest strikes  
My blood starts to spatter in my face  
My blade runs fast  
And reach my final objective  
And as I fall,  
My soul will remain...