

# Holy Thunderforce

## Rhapsody

Face me evil bastard, smell the hate of angels  
Glory, pride and bloodshed  
Cowards and beholders, rapers of my wisdom  
Mix of dust and bones  
Go back to your abyss, Algalord will not fall  
But your heads will soon roll  
Test the blade of heroes, fury of the thunder  
Hit my golden shield

So we'll fight against the wind for the glory of the kings  
To defeat the evil enemies  
And we'll ride with our lord for the power and the throne  
In the name of holy thunderforce

Arwald and Aresius with the nordic warrior  
On their way to Hargor  
Chaos and oblivion, turmoil and disorder  
Will have now their name  
The last fallen heroes will defeat your forces  
Thousand spirits calling  
On the furthest mountain I will see your fire  
Quenched by holy frost!

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