

## Blind Rage

## Spellblast

A severe test, a passing rite  
That will mark my fate  
I will deserve my father's guns  
When the day comes

Under the gallows I have realized  
What I will become  
Not a horse-boy  
Not even a page  
Proud between those who have come first  
The youngest gunslinger

Blind anger, savage madness  
Have filled my heart  
I need to escape  
Before my mind is blown up  
I'll begin my journey  
I won't forget any father's face

A bloody bite, a red sight drawn  
On his white neck  
Betrayal consumed with the master  
Of the dark shadows  
Unfaithful bondsman  
I'll hunt you down for my father's sake  
With a hideous grin painted on my face  
I will take on the final test  
The youngest gunslinger

Blind anger, savage madness  
Have filled my heart  
I need to escape  
Before my mind is blown up

Blind anger, savage madness  
Have filled my heart  
I swear that I will take his life

In the yard, the hawk at my side  
The fight has begun  
A silent bullet straight to the head  
Sacrifice and victory  
Walking through the East gate  
I'm the youngest gunslinger  
The youngest gunslinger