

## The Battle

Stormlord

And now he goes to the shadow lands  
He's searchin' for fortune and glory  
He's what they call nightmare  
Cause he strikes dread to enemies  
But the battle begins in the rumble of arms  
Man to man, hired to hired  
There is no escape from this shambles  
Rise your sword and fight Black Knight

Clang of battle, brutal cires, cluttering of clogs  
Broken shields, blood on the ground  
Docked heads, hurl your stroke, or you will die  
Die!