

## Unfaded Rage

Stormlord

And now this cruel battle is turning to the end  
Handful of men is keepin' on fight  
With brutality and violence  
The cloud of dust begins to fall down  
The setting sun signs the end of the conflict

A few survivors run away terrified  
They won't be kissed by the glory tomorrow  
But Black Knight fury's not pacified yet  
The fire that's in his eyes is not faded too