

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