## **My Revenge**

## **Supreme Majesty**

Winter morning and the sun is yet to wake Pondering thoughts, I was alone out by the lake In the distance I hear sound of horsemen ride Followed by screams of pain, as thousand men has died

Innocent blood has touched the ground To its revenge I have been bound

If I am not back before the morning light Remember my last thought was of you Remember these words, as they are true If I'm to die, then let thy will be done I will revenge my father's blood The guilty will stand before their god

I see my father, his body's stained with blood Around twenty warriors, their faces in the mud I will set out to repay this wretched crime They're going to cry in pain, the vengeance will be mine