

The Blood We Spilled

Supreme Majesty

In a battle we strive
To defend it all
The falseness that tries
To invade what is ours
Blessed by the gods
And filled with desires
We stand ready to fight
For what is ours, ours

Prepared to die for my faith in you
We rise to a godlike state of mind
Prepared to die for my faith in you
We rise to a godlike state of mind

We struggle beneath
Life's wings of fury
Just dreaming of that
Which should be ours
Thin, frail and weak
Are the bonds we have
Blinded by pride
Why can't you see
The blood that we spill is ours

Prepared to die for my faith in you
We rise to a godlike state of mind
Prepared to die for my faith in you
We rise to a godlike state of mind

Swords...sharpened to destroy
Shields...painted in blood
Swords...sharpened to destroy
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