

## 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 our, 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

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We rise to a godlike state of mind  
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Swords...sharpened to destroy  
Shields...painted in blood  
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