

Riders Of The Shires

Thaurorod

The horns they echo it's time to wear my iron armour
There is no time for the final farewell
Oh how I hunger for your blood upon my soil
Sending thy tyrants back home...

Tonight I will fight on my glorious Shire
Mighty and proud - Higher from the ground
Fear on my foes - Defeat to their bones
Army of Shires takes you under stone

Riders of the Shires - Riding under blood red skies
Riders of the Shires - Rush into a thousand fierce fights

The sounds of steel
And the screams of those fallen warriors
Crushed by the nation outnumbered again
And by the dawn lifeless bodies lay in the valley
Oh you can pray but in vain...

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