

Claymore

The Claymore

In a dark place where the moon never sleeps
In a world full of hate and pain
We are waiting, we are ready to fight
We are warriors of blood and steel

Hail to the gods, in metal we trust
We are the only ones
Raising your hands into the sky
We're fighting side by side

Claymore - Sword made of steel
Claymore - Vengeance you feel
Claymore - In union we stand
Claymore - We're fight till the end

In the cold night, in the darkness we reign
In a place where the time stands still
Haunted by angels in the shadow of the moon
We are walking through blood and death

Hail to the gods, in metal we trust...

Claymore - Sword made of steel...

Trust in our might, we are the prophets
The Healer of the damned
This is our war, the battle's raging
The metal is on our side

Hail to the gods, in metal we trust...

Claymore - Sword made of steel...