

# 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...