

Invictus

Virgin Steele

I sing of Power, Magick and Faith
A Sonnet of Pure Victory
A Hymn to the Spirits of Freedom and Grace
And whichever Gods there may be . . .
Manacled, Beaten, Blackened and
Burned Cast from the
Light of the Goal I'll never falter, stumble or kneel
Thanks to the strength of my Soul
Lashed by the Winds of Fate
Stung by the Gods of Hate
I'm Rising in Power,
I'm Rising Unchained Call this a
Sacred Vow All that I tell you now I may be
Bloody, but I am unbowed I am Power
Harken the Hour,
Season and Day Phantom of Dark Misery
Summon your Demons,
Hunger and Hate Spirit of Impurity Ravaged by
Fire, stripped and enslaved
Torn from the World that I know I'll never cry out,
buckle or kneel I am the King of my Soul
Stung by the Gods of Wrath
Blinded by Circumstance
I'm Rising in Power,
I'm Rising Unchained
All that I tell you now
Sure as a Sacred Vow I may be
Bloody, but I am unbowed

Die, fall on your Sword, fall on your knees
Die like your
Son nailed to his tree
Die by my Hand, die by my Sword
Right on this Site,
Vultures defile

Die, fall on your Sword,
fall on your knees Die in the
Sun nailed to these trees
Die by my Hand, die in my
Heart Flung from the Heights, forever fall
I sing of Power,
Magick and Might A Sonnet of Pure Victory
A Hymn to the Fearless, the Savage, the Brave
The Spirit of our Liberty
Total my debts, tally my sins, charge each offence on my
Scroll I'll never alter the course of my
Steele, I am the King of my Soul
Lashed by the Winds of Fate
Stung by the Gods of Hate
I'm Rising in Power through
Murdering Rain Stronger than Faith allows
Braver than Hero's Vows My Head is Bloody,
but I am unbowed
I AM POWER, POWER ! ! ! ! ! ! !