

## The Spirit of Steele (acoustic version)

Virgin Steele

Lords of light, cold lords of darkness  
Behold the power I now pass over  
My son this steele, is life and death and spirit...

From my hands into your hands  
The true sword of kings  
I now pass on  
My father's father wore it  
And thy father bore it  
Saviour of kings  
Salvation rings  
Wield it in strenght, in pride and honour forever...

Take my hand, we'll leave this land  
Far, far away, Asgard awaits  
Gods and angels call us from the bridge of time  
Homeward we ride into the sea  
When life is done, my name will live on...  
Forever, forever...