

## Royal Rumble

### Vomitory

Coming from the hills on the far horizon  
Where the winter bites like hardest steel  
Loosing many wives and children  
So we are beggin' for the mercy of the Lord

Coming from the hills where snow is fallin'  
We are searchin' for the promised land  
If we stay there is no tomorrow  
So we are beggin' for the mercy of the Lord

Now it's time my mighty warrior  
Now it's time for you again  
Let your sword taste blood of thousands heads that are  
rolling bloody in the sand

Find every one and take no prisoners  
Let us swear the oath once more  
Hunt these dogs out of my kingdom  
That's the mercy they are beggin' for

For each head you bring to me I will give you a  
daughter's hand  
For each body taht you rape I will promise you a land  
For each arrow that you shoot I will let a valkyrie fly  
For each woman that you get I will let her husband die

Waste no time my mighty warrior they are waitin' for  
your steel  
When the wives and children cry luck is everything you  
feel  
When it's done and you'll be back you'll be proud to  
kiss my hand  
I hope that no one will survive so they have their  
promised land