Achilles Revenge

As time marches back to infinity I behold in my eyes That this land of serenity Once was a furnace of fire. At swords, were the gods of the heavens For the plight of the city of Troy And for years, did the warriors do battle For the fight of the Helen of Troy

He was the mighty Achilles He sought the glory of war In the heat of fighting and killing He bought the blood of his enemies, with his sword He stole their breath, giving them the grave as their reward

He was the mighty Achilles He slaughtered legions at war With the speed of lightning and zeal He carved his name, forever into books of lore An immortal legend - helmet, shield, and sword

Commend the dead who fought and bled upon the fields And bury them with honors, swords and shields Remember them they could not fend in the end In the face of Achilles' anger, his revenge.

Hail to the one! To the king of the dead in Acheron In his shadow we fade, we are lost in his name. Hail to the one! To the king of the dead in Acheron In his shadow we fade, we are lost in his name. Hail to the one! Warlord