

## Battlefield Of Death

Wizard

They are two different nations  
Born on the same land  
For years they wait for the battle  
The descision between life or death

Six days they have to prepare their weapons  
Armed with sword, axe and steel  
Now it's time to saddle the horses  
Thousands of warriors entail

Fight, fight - to the glory of gods  
Fight, fight - for their brothers and sisters  
Fight, fight - brave warriors fight for victory

The gods of war stand behind both  
The enemies stand forth  
One man holds his sword high  
The battle now begins

Blood spurts, heads roll, decaying flesh lay amidst  
Steel on steel and stone on stone  
There is no way out, but still they fight  
The last drop of blood they shall give

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