

# Wield My Sword

Yngwie Malmsteen

Crusade after crusade  
Defending the faith and the holy light  
I'll come to your aid  
Fear not my fair maiden, fear not I'm set to attack  
No demons or dragons will hold me back  
There's strength in my sword  
Fall into my arms and I'll bring you back When the cold wind starts to blow  
Into battle I shall go  
Any tower I will climb  
I can fight you folded blind I would die for my king and my land  
But I must die with my sword in my hand  
Raise my cup in honor of the Lord  
Gives the power I need to wield my sword So much stronger than you  
No power, no God cannot heed you  
You're my sacrifice  
You know in the end you must pay the price You are my prey  
I am the slayer, the predator  
You'll never grow old  
No armor or sword will save your soul Clash of lance, clash of shield  
In the end you must yield  
You're a ghost inside my head  
I will see you good and dead I would die for my king and my land  
But I must die with my sword in my hand  
Raise my cup in honor of the Lord  
Gives the power I need to wield my sword I would die for my king and my land  
But I must die with my sword in my hand  
Raise my cup in honor of the Lord  
Gives the power I need to wield my sword

Songwriters

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