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 notI'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 backWhen the cold wind starts to blow
Into battle I shall go
Any tower I will climb
I can fight you folded blindI 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 swordSo much stronger than you
No power, no God cannot heed you
You're my sacrifice
You know in the end you must pay the priceYou are my prey
I am the slayer, the predator
You'll never grow old
No armor or sword will save your soulClash of lance, clash of shield
In the end you must yield
You're a ghost inside my head
I will see you good and deadI 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 swordI 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

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