

Song of the Swords

Hawkwind

A clash of steel, a blinding light
Is this the start of Chaos' fight?
We were born to be free
Not to live in terror under tyranny
My eyes were blind I could not see What was this kind of sorcery?
I heard a murmuring in the night
Black swords hanging cold as ice
Will they lead me to paradise? Take up the sword and take up me
The chaos lord's answer is to be
Your path is chosen, you have no choice
Come join us now, thus spoke the voice
Paradise, is this my paradise? The cool brain tortured by neurotic fears
The man of ice melts in shameless tears
The journey onward, it never ends
How you're alone with so few friends?

Songwriters

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