

March For Revenge (by The Soldiers Of Death)

Manowar

Ride, ride, ride up from hell
Armed with magic, sons of demons and men
This song of greeting written for your tragic end
So long our stride the world doth tremble with fear
Black winds blow where we ride near
Maim and kill them, take the women and children
Hot pitch and chain take to the air
Our ramming blades lay their ships hold bare
Steel meets steel, axes, broadsword and shield
Their heads ride our spears and bodies cover the fields
Maim and kill them, take the women and children
Fallen brother as I hold close to your side
I fear this wound, your last
Mighty earth now doth drink your blood
And I remember days long past
Your sacrifice so great, rest now take thy sleep
For you shall not awake, let revenge be sweet
For when we march, your sword rides with me
For when we march, your sword rides with me
For when we march, your sword rides with me
For when we march, your sword rides with me
You who killed my brother and all who take your side
This be your last hour, let your steel be tried
Now turn to face me upon the timeless plain
Kill me if you can, death is life
By the full moon they rise from their graves
Through seas of blood, fighting with hell bent rage
Swear the creed of unity by the circle of blood
We are one, we know not fear, born to fight not run
Maim and kill them, take the women and children

Lyrics provided by

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