Warriors

Savatage

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

As the edge of midnight falls the warrior stands alone
Visions of the fighting past a thousands tales are toldImmortal
ImmortalLet the battles of street life begin don some leathers and chains
They live their life and they feel their own pain
The times that is chilling their bones and they can't get away
Alone in the cold watching night turn into dayArmed to attack the soldiers react
Kill or be killed is the life they live, yeahWarriors, warriors

Warriors of the world

Warriors, warriors

Warriors of the worldOn the streets they are roaming the night out to claim their domain

One more pointless battle with nothing to gain

And life is a hell for them living with the shadows of death

Scratching and clawing till no souls are leftArmed to attack the soldiers react

Kill or be killed is the life they liveWarriors, warriors

Warriors of the world

Warriors, warriors

Warriors of the worldThey call the streets of hell their home

They're not alone

A thousands tales are told

The streets of hell their homeWarriors, warriors

Warriors of the world

Warriors, warriors

Warriors of the worldWarriors, warriors

Warriors of the world

Warriors, warriors

Warriors of the world

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/