

# Soldier's Fortune

## Liege Lord

[Lyrics: Vinci]

[Music: Vinci] In vain it's come down, the sin of selfish gain

It's dropped a binding sheet of action to the brain

With untamed violence, we move for powers lair

Black magic's practice full in spirit and in prayer

I see this going down, four corners of this world

I'm gonna end it all, towards glory I'll be hurled [Chorus:]

I'll burn the evil and the crown it wears

A fire bright to cleanse the fear it bears

And in return the only price I ask is clear

A eulogy for all the battles I will bear I'll face terror of war being penned

And swing a mighty sword of world without end

And when the evil laughs at battle with it's might

The words I speak will drown

their courage and their flight [Chorus]

I've taken to the flight of glory

I'll turn new pages of your story

The power of my passions bright

Evil bows done to one's tremendous height I'm marching out, the leader in command

I have the men behind to corners of the land

Infesting world crime, inflicting without care

Carved in my arms the victories I wear [Chorus]

I'll burn the evil and the crown it wears

A fire bright to cleanse the fear it bears

And in return the only price I ask is clear

A eulogy for all the battles I will bear I've gained the eulogy forever more

A prize of battle and the reign endured

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