

Twilight of the Gods

Virgin Steele

The mark of war is upon me the taste of blood's on my tongue
I'm the ruler of nations, I am second to none
Like a rainbow on fire, my axe gleams in the sun
Blinding my enemies when the battles begun They'll see us fly on wings of glory
For the twilight hour's come
Here we ride on wings of fire
Staring straight into the sun The dark host marches eternal, it's the last great war
Spreading scenes of destruction unequaled before
There will be no winner, all are destined to die
And from the ashes a new world a vision of light Watch us fly on wings of glory
For the twilight hour's come
Here we ride on wings of fire
For the judgment of the gods A circle of fire Loki sings
A chorus of lies, the crownless king
Who rides on the wind
Who rides on the sky, be gone A circle of fire loud we sing
The war hammer rides
The crownless king
Who writes on the wind the whisper of life Watch us fly on wings of glory
For the twilight hour's come
Here we ride on wings of fire
For the judgment of the gods

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