The Spirit of Steele

Virgin Steele

Lords of light, cold lords of darkness
Behold the power I now pass over

My son this Steele, is life and death and spiritFrom my hands into your hands
The true sword of kings
I now pass on

My father's father wore itAnd thy father bore it
Savior of kings
Salvation rings
Wield it in strength, in pride

And honor foreverTake my hand, we'll leave this land
Far, far away, Asgard awaits
Gods and angels call us from the bridge of time
Homeward we ride into the sea
When life is done, my name will live on
Forever, forever

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