

Blood of the Kings

Black Spiders

Brothers the battle is raging choose your side
Sing with us the battle hymns into glory ride
Hail to England the sign of the hammer's our guide
Forever we're fighting the world side by side
On a crusade the world we bring
Four Kings of Metal, four Metal Kings
Death to the false ones, dance on a string
'Till the blood on your sword is the blood of a king
'Till the blood on your hand is the blood of a king
Our armies in England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales
Our brothers in Belgium, Holland and France will not fail
Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Finland, Italy
Switzerland, Austria back to the glory of Germany
On a crusade the world we bring
Four Kings of Metal, four Metal Kings
Death to the false ones, dance on a string
Till the blood on your sword is the blood of a king
Till the blood on your hand is the blood of a king
Sound the death tone on our march for revenge
Spill the blood of my enemies the oath of a friend
Fight the holy war for the crown and the ring
Six magic circles were made by the blood of the kings
Wherever we ride, it's metal we bring
Four Kings of Metal, four Metal Kings
Songs of true metal we will sing
Till the blood on your sword is the blood of a king
Till the blood on your hand is the blood of a king
Sound the death tone on our march for revenge
Spill the blood of my enemies the oath a friend
Fight the holy war for the crown and the ring
Six magic circles were made by the blood of the kings
Wherever we ride, it's metal we bring
Four Kings of Metal, four Metal Kings
Death to the false ones, dance on a string
Till the blood on your sword is the blood of a King
Till the blood on your hand is the blood of a King
Till the blood on your sword is the blood of a King
Till the blood on your hand is the blood of a King
Blood of a King, blood of a King

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