

# Sword's Song

## Battlelore

The first chord from the vein of the ore  
There it all begins  
The blacksmiths forge will resolve  
The metal's nature  
The riddle of steel, hiding the key  
Are you able to find it?  
Unlock the chain, the prize you gain...  
Soul of the sword has spoken Wave it in the air, let it breath  
This perfect blance, the harmony  
Shivers on the edge of the steel  
Tranquillising melody Respect the way how it stands and feels  
Will it give you a chance?  
It's not for everyone to see  
How it sings on a battlefield  
Faithful mate of the whitest knight  
The loot of the lowest thief  
Path of justice, hope for the weak  
Path of blood for your enemy Two sides of the sword  
You may think it's nothing but agony  
When you feel the hate  
It is the hand that carries the blade Cold steel the warrior's chum  
It will never deceive you  
Take a good care of it  
And you will be rewarded  
Use it wisely don't be a fool  
IT could be a burden  
But when it's time for you to meet the steel  
Let it dance for you Feel the might  
Inside of you  
Raise your blade  
It's time to fight I heard the sword's song  
And it sang to me  
Both the iron, the will  
Under my control

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