

Will Of Steel

Called by the ancient

Sign of the gods

We were chosen to defend

The glorious cause

Riding against the wind of mediocrity

Together we stand

Defying eternity

We are - The ones they fear

We came - 'Cause victory is near

-Through my blood runs metal! -

Soldiers of faith

Once again united

In front of the stage

There's a battle to fight

Banging your heads

For the power and fury

The strength that tie us

Can heal any injury

I summon the mighty wolves of metal

(To join the battle)

I feel proud - For metal and with metal

I feel glorious - In battle invictus

I'm the one - Forever and ever - I'm god - With metal and for metal

Battle Splendour

Now go! - Don't fear

God is at your side

Fight brave - Fight proud

This war - made by others

Make your way - Through these muddy fields

Meet your fate - Kill or be killed

And if you think - You are alone

Just remember - You have your gun

Get up! Go On!

Back to the front

Be strong! Don't surrender!

We shall triumph

Tears of sorrow

Here have no place

Now run for cover

Or find the final embrace

Give up your life

For millions to survive

In splendour of battle

You will strike

Silent Grave

We are hiding in the shadows

We are running to escape from ourselves

We accept all the blame

Still waiting one day for a change

Who will protect us

When the last day comes?

Don't let time leave you behind

And don't destroy everything you have

Tomorrow is what we make today

Stop burying screams in a silent grave

Deeper much deeper we dive

In the sewer of life

More and more we hide

Our will to fight and awake to see what's right

We are the lords of our own fate

Supreme Wings

I hate the situation
To wake up in the early hours
And live without money

No explanations
Don't wait for me tonight
Don't wait for me anymore

I've got to leave - Marks of my life
On the roads of the world

I've got to fly - High as an eagle
Supreme and strong

I will be there in the sky
With my heart and my soul
I will write all my life
For everybody to know

In each new station
I see new faces and old songs
Trying to reach for the sun

The trail of my life ends
Up high on a mountain
In the wings of liberty

Don't show fear to the beast

Don't turn your back on the unknown

Believe in the power of your desire

Believe in you

Assassins

From great Persia

Blows hot winds

Created by the last breath

Of a thousand men

Carrying the smell of blood (and herbs)

Through the sands of time

Eden on earth

Is where we pay for our crimes

With the sandstorm

They will come

By the light of their blades

They make their path

Carrying the smell of blood (and herbs)

Through the sands of time

Eden on earth

Is where we pay for our crimes

Nothing can stop us

In the hunt for our prey

We learned the truth

And it leads our way

There's no truth - There's no truth at all!

Easy Rider

Like road warriors - On horses of steel

Armors of leather - With liberty to feel

Follow your path - With no regrets

Follow your heart - To far away

Like fallen angels - We live on the road

Each mile traveled - Will fuel my soul

Follow your path - With no regrets

Follow your heart - To far away

Like a furious dragon

The motor roars

And gasoline

Pumped in my veins

Searching my way

In the wind

Easy Rider - On the road

Always riding - it's in the blood

Easy Rider - girl on my tail

Old Jack in hand - whiskey in throat

Easy Rider - living to ride

Always riding - whitening your life

Easy Rider - until death comes

Old Jack in hand - good day to die - Searching my way in the wind

A Thousand Deaths

Two hearts burning in pain

Crossing the trail of fear

The cold night freezes their bodies

But their souls in flames will keep them warm

Blind at night – Hope to light

The search for stolen blood

Their life and their past

Trapped in the empire of the iron cross

Sirens and lights, barks of dogs

The time has come for the infernal show

The guns and cries make the song

Why now, why here, why our sons (the cursed ones)?

Lives tortured by ambitions of a madden demon

A race united by hate

And a evil dream

Two hearts burning in pain

Petrified by terror

Eternal screams in the night

Stay forever in their minds

Cries at night – No hope to life
In the camps of fear
Wash your sins in the darkness
And breath the forgiveness of God

A thousand deaths

(Why our sons)

A thousand deaths

(The cursed ones)

Wasted Bullets

The day begins

Just so hot

A tough day to be alive

I don't see any doors in this place

The silence has taken my fate

I felt lost walking alone

In the desert of my mind

Sunset has come in a song

I tasted the flavor of death

And poison remains in my veins

I search refuge in darkness

And survived with hate and pain

Sometimes I ask - What was my mistake

I like to have the solution in my hands

But they are empty

My gun is still warm

But my bullets were wasted

I don't know my way

But it is hard and without return

I keep - it going

I've got little chance of reaching the end

But something inside me - Doesn't let me desist

Blazing Dog

Run far away

Don't search for illusions

Don't live for luck

I will cover you with lies

That can be true

Do you know me? Fuck yeah!

I don't care and I will never deny your wishes

I possess the fire of desire that feeds the soul

Lethal - Lethal weapon

Your choice - no turning back

Like a bullet in the chest

Without life and without return

This is not your life

The prize I seek

I've come for your soul

I don't care and I will never deny your wishes

I possess the fire of desire that feeds the soul

I found - your final fate

The crowd - drinking all your blood

Pagan's blood

Crying won't save you – liar - Meet the Blazing Dog

Insane Minds

A furious mind

Formed to die

In a school of killers

A mother dies

Hearing her son cry

Justice is truly blind

Insane men - Insane minds

Keeping my hate alive

In rotten earth demon smiles

He knows your life is a lie

How to leave your hate

Nobody is right

Try to find

Reason in a sick mind

Wanting to finish your life

A mother dies

Hearing her son cry

Justice is truly blind

Dance of Skeptics

Who does not cry in the storm - Run in darkness

I seek somewhere safe

Away from my madness

Without looking back

I will cross alone

The desert of the death

Where the dead cannot lie - I will cross alone

My path is not of grass with plains and nice rivers

The sun is warming and with a lot of stones to tumble on

I ride in silence - Through dark and gloomy fields

I was afraid to walk the march

Of impurities and lies

Rest is in the truth

My silence frightened me

I heard a loud call - like raged thunder

My name echoed in the hills - And the dead danced

Without rhythm, without sound

That was the dance of skeptics - And I will not dance

Would you die for me?

Would you die for you

Believing in rebirth?