

Gloryhammer, Angus McFife

He is the prince of the land of Fife
Noble and true with a heart of steel
Now it is lost vengeance shall be his
Angus McFife is his name

Across the wasteland, I ride upon swift steed
Behind me lies the burning ruins of Dundee
No turning back now, my journey lies ahead
I won't give up until the sorcerer is dead

A raging hero with a destiny of steel
With glory overcomes a mighty quest concealed

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In ancient castle, frozen for all time
Inside the dungeons my beloved waits to die
Ride fast for vengeance, but I must find a way
The force of unicorns makes Zargothrax fight great

Power of the sorcerer to great to be controloed
Glenrothes trees will heal the torment in my soul

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