

# Gloryhammer, Masters of the Galaxy

Far to the East, an army of evil is rising  
Deathknights of Crail  
Under the spell of sorcerer's twisted design  
To darkness we hail  
With their blades of black fire they enslave the land  
Obeying their master's will  
The force of their terror no mortal can stand  
Knights of evil, kill

Long ago in the distant future, they were a force for the light  
But now in the ancient times, they slaughter peasants by night

We are the Masters of the Galaxy  
We're the Lords of Space Dundee  
The destroyers of reality  
On a quest for all eternity  
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We're the Lords of Space Dundee  
The destroyers of reality  
Knights of Evil, arise

Leading the charge is the mightiest scion of evil  
Mighty indeed  
Proletius his name, grandmaster of death and decay  
Worship or bleed  
In another dimension he fought for the king  
And the glory of all Dundee  
Now corrupted by darkness he kills everything  
Mwah ha ha ha

Stabbed through the heart with the Knife of Evil, it infected his brain  
Anti-Telharsic power now flowing through his veins

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Knights of Evil, arise

Grand Master Proletius! Dispatch your Knights of Evil to slaughter more peasants in Auchtermuchty  
As you command, Lord Zargothrax. Deathknights of Crail...TO BATTLE!

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