

Manowar, Achilles, Agony And Ecstasy In Eight P

PRELUDE

I. HECTOR STORMS THE WALL

See my chariot run to your ships
I'll drive you back in the sea
You came here for gold
The wall will not hold
This day was promised to me
The Gods are my shield
My fate has been sealed
Lightning and javelins fly
Soon many will fall
We are storming the wall
Stones fall snow from the sky
We will pay with our glory
In the fire of battle
Zeus today is mine
Killing all in my way
Like sheep and like cattle
Smashing skulls of all who defy
I spare not the hammer
I spare not the sword
This day will ring with my name
None have to chase me
Let he who will face me
Kill me or die by the sword

II. The Death Of Patroclus

Oh friend of mine, how to say goodbye
This was your time, but the armor you
Wore was mine, I will not rest until
Hector's blood is spilled
His bones will all be broken
Dragged across the field
This dear friend is how we'll say
Goodbye, until we meet in the sky

III. Funeral March

IV. ARMOR OF THE GODS

V. HECTOR'S FINAL HOUR

Here inside the walls of Troy, the Gods weigh my
Fate from this day do I abstain, to a memory of
Hate to pay for all the blood that spilled
The many thousands I did kill, no walls can
Contain in the Gods almighty will
I hear the silent voices I cannot hide
The Gods leave no choices so we all must die
Oh Achilles let my arrows fly
Into the wind, where eagles cross the sky
Today my mortal blood will mix with sand it was
Foretold I will die by my hand
Into Hades my soul descends

VI. Death Hector's Reward

Cowards in the grip of fear, no valor to uphold
Cut into the Earth, will honour long been sold
For all shall come to know me
As they fall unto their knees
Zeus the thunderer, control my destiny
When the cards of life were dealt
My hand a ruthless fate
To avenge, and bringeth fury, Hector feel my hate
A bloodbath I was born to bring, my birth I'm an assassin
To cut the cord of life and death
Ties to Earth unfasten
Blood and fire death and hate, your body I will desecrate
Dogs and vultures eat your flesh the hall the Hades waits
Kill ...

Hector's blood lies on the battlefield
His body's mangled wounds
The Gods who once protected him are now his Gods of doom
Like a tower standing tall, steadfast in direction
I fall upon you bringing death, the Gods give no protection
Coward in the grip of fear, no valor to uphold
Cut into the Earth, will honor long been sold
For all shall come to know me, as they fall unto their
Knees Zeus the thunderer, control my destiny
Blood and fire death and hate, your body I will desecrate
Dogs and vultures eat your flesh the hall of Hades waits
Die die die die ...

VII. The Decreation Of Hector's Body

PART 1

PART 2

VIII. THE GLORY OF ACHILLES

The oath of the Gods, this day was fulfilled
In the heat of the battle, Hector was killed
See him Patroclus, down in the dust
Rejoice in his death my symbol of trust
A dozen highborn youths, have been killed
Cutting their throats their blood was all spilled
Their bodies set at the foot of your fire
With oxen, sheep and two of your hounds
Your funeral Pyre high off the ground
Hector's body dragged three times around
I will carry the torch to your funeral Pyre
I will ask of the wind to send high your fire
Hector's blood will not be washed from my body
Until your body is burned
A prophecy spoken a promise fulfilled
More blood will be spilled, more will be killed