

Manowar, Blood Of My Enemies

(Joey DeMaio)

Three sons have I, and they
Ride by my side. - The fierce,
The black, and the wicked are
their names - we ride down my
enemies on their half-hearted flight.
No voice of mercy - no evangels of light.

Mighty messengers - heathens rage
Witness our coming - gods of the dead.
I ride through the air -
I laugh as I die - with powers of evil
Dark knowledge is mine.
The ride of the wicked.
The 1st sin was trust. -
Kill without warning - for blood now
I lust.

Strong winds - magic mist
To Asgard the Valkries fly
High overhead - they carry the dead
Where the blood of my enemy lies.

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