

Saxon, Battalions Of Steel

Take up your sword the sword of the brave
You fight for legion you fight to the grave
For death and for glory your spirit won't die
Legions of steel to battle you cry
Hail to the heroes stand to the last
Gone are warriors they call from the past
Battalion's battalions of steel
Riding out to glory and fame
To march or to die that was your creed
Comrades in arms an army of steel
No one can stand your power and might
Onwards together into the fight
Hail to the heroes stand to the last
Gone are warriors they call from the past
Battalion's battalions of steel
Riding out to glory and fame
Battalion's battalions of steel
Marching out to glory and fame
Legions of steel to battle they cry
Marching to glory their spirits won't die
For death and for glory your fight to the grave
Raise up your sword the sword of the brave
Hail to the heroes stand to the last
Gone are warriors they call from the past
Battalion's battalions of steel
Riding out to glory and fame
Battalion's battalions of steel
Marching out to glory and fame