

# Unlord, Slavesend

(In sword we trust)

I leave the arena Covered with blood  
Wounded but the triumph is mine  
The betrayers appear, behind me they stand  
Indulged by the opponents of lies  
My master in spirit warned me before  
Your close ones stand for demise  
I seek for assistance  
Which I find in my sword  
But the bastards give me no time

'For it is power that we will need  
to kill the lord of sin  
he brought us victory when we  
thought we couldn't win'

They stabbed him and stabbed him, murderers  
Betrayal of their lord  
forgotten that they have sworn,  
in the night of sin  
To his steel sword

'For it is power that we will need  
to kill the lord of sin  
he brought us victory when we  
thought we couldn't win'

He's left in the temple, raises up his head  
'Master, why have thy summoned me'  
His last words vanished, his eyes closed down  
and his body is reborn for blasphemy

In the night after, when the moon was gone,  
suddenly a vision appears  
to the betrayers all drunken of lust,  
trapped in their own fear

'For it is power that we will need  
to kill the lord of sin  
he brought us victory when we  
thought we couldn't win'