

Witchking, Metal Grail

here comes the metal blade
killing the crowd
only the chosens
are proud to survive

higher and higher
touching their heads
crushing untrue necks
decapitates

if you won't yelp and live forever
drink the blood from metal grail
and you won't die but you'll survive
with metal poison in your untrue veins

no one gets round the metal blade
if you don't hear
the sound of metal
to conquer whole world
it's a matter of time
for the fool like you
that's the metal truth

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drink the blood from metal grail
and you won't die but you'll survive
with metal poison in your untrue veins