

# Wizard, Spill The Blood Of Our Enemies

We saddle our horses 'cause we must fight again  
Liars and betrayers anew stand in our way  
We drink the wine of anger mixed with our blood  
A last look at our weapons and a prayer to our gods

We're made of power, we're made for war  
We are made of thunder and steel

Spill, spill, spill; spill the blood of our enemys  
Die, die, die; enemy die  
Spill, spill, spill; spill the blood of our enemys  
Die, die, die; enemy die  
Enemy die

Like cruel dark knights we are hungry for a fight  
We'll conquer every stage, enemies feel our rage  
You cannot buy our mercy with gold, silver or money  
But you can kiss our asses and eat our stinking shit

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Spill, spill, spill

We will spill the blood of our enemies