Domine, The Song Of The Swords

Beyond the magical Shade Gate, they arrive Elric, the Pale King, Yyrkon the Tyrant, to fight Ther in a chamber, hanging in midair, two swords Dreadful and fine, forged in a time no man can recall

[BRIDGE 1] They finally find the swords Stormbringer and Mournblade They are fighting face to face As the blades come alive

[CHORUS] The black swords are singing their song of fighting The black swords are singing for joy of blood letting The black swords are singing for they're back to battling The black swords are singing They are singing out loud the song of the swords

Lifting the blades of chaos, the swordmen attack Just like two puppets, by alien hate they are possessed Hearts are now pounding, metal is clashing, as one Brothers of steel are singing their will to kill

[BRIDGE 2] They finally find the swords Stormbringer and Mournblade They are fighting the final duel and their souls are the prize

[CHORUS]

Listen to the song of the sword

[BRIDGE 2]

[FINAL CHORUS] The black swords are singing their song of fighting The black swords are singing for joy of blood letting The black swords are singing for they're back to battling The black swords are singing for souls they are craving