Edge Of Sanity, Blood Of My Enemies

Three sons have I, and they ride by my side--The fierce, The black and the wicked are their names--we ride down my enemies on their half-hearted flight. No voice of mercy--no evangels of light. Mighty messengers--heathens rage Witness our coming--gods of the dead. I ride through the air--I laugh as I die--with powers of evil Dark knowledge is mine. The ride of the wicked. The 1st sin was trust--Kill without warning--for blood now I lust Strong winds--magic mist To Asgard the Valkries fly High overhead--they carry the dead Where the blood of my enemy lies Three sons have I, and they ride by my side--The fierce, The black and the wicked are their names--we ride down my enemies on their half-hearted flight. No voice of mercy--no evangels of light. Strong winds--magic mist To Asgard the Valkries fly High overhead--they carry the dead Where the blood of my enemy lies

[Music and Lyrics by MANOWAR] [Arranged by EDGE OF SANITY]