

# Firewind, Warrior

Born of blood, mysterious, fire and steel their loves  
Land and kin, is everything, their only god is war

Hear of the ages when war was the world  
An honor to die by the sword

Eons pass, the tales are told  
Battlefields have all grown cold  
Elders sing of warriors, hail to the glory of  
Spirits soar to (the) most on high  
The nether world their bodies lie  
Legends on the warriors, hail to the glory of

Honor bound, too profound, the soldier's unbroken code  
Kings and queens, castle keep, sacred ground they hold

Warriors of old, their glories be told  
Warriors of old, hail to the glory of

Their glories be told, warriors of old