

Highlord, Will Of A King

God! hear me as I am screaming out my rage
Father! guide my hands through the battle fields
My sons follow me now is the time to fight
I'll show you a way stained of blood to the glory

By the will of our King
We will fight until our days end
By the rights of the holy Crown
We will bring Death and face every foe!

The kingdom is calling your hearts made of pure Steel
So carry on, point up your swords to the mighty sky

By the will.....

And the battle was fought.....
...by the will of a King.....by the will of a King!

Time never looks behind
So follow me again
We hold the light to save the future
Now all the world will see
Life was too short for us
Not to become a part of history

[Words: Stefano]