

# Manowar, Achilles, Agony & Ecstasy (In Eight Parts)

[Prelude]

[Instrumental]

[I. Hector Storms The Wall]

See My Chariot  
Run To Your Ships  
I'll Drive You Back To The Sea

You Came Here For Gold  
The Wall Will Not Hold  
This Day Was Promised To Me

The Gods Are My Shield  
My Fate Has Been Sealed  
Lightning And Javelins Fly

Soon Many Will Fall  
We Are Storming The Wall  
Stones Fall Snow From The Sky

We Will Pay With Our Glory  
In The Fire Of Battle  
Zeus Today Is Mine

Killing All In My Way  
Like Sheep And Like Cattle  
Smashing Skulls Of All Who Defy

I Spare Not The Hammer  
I Spare Not The Sword  
This Day Will Ring With My Name

None Have To Chase Me  
Let He Who Will Face Me  
Kill Me Or Die By The Sword

[II. The Death Of Patroclus]

Oh Friend Of Mine  
How To Say Goodbye  
This Was Your Time  
But The Armor You Wore Was Mine

I Will Not Rest  
Until Hector's Blood Is Spilled  
His Bones Will All Be Broken  
Dragged Across The Field

This Dear Friend  
Is How We'll Say Goodbye  
Until We Meet  
In The Sky

[III. Funeral March]

[Instrumental]

[IV. Armor Of The Gods]

[Instrumental]

[V. Hector's Final Hour]

Here Inside The Walls Of Troy  
The Gods Weigh My Fate  
From This Day Do I Abstain  
To A Memory Of Hate

To Pay For All The Blood That Spilled  
The Many Thousands I Did Kill  
No Walls Can Contain  
The Gods Almighty Will

I Hear The Silent Voices  
I Cannot Hide  
The Gods Leave No Choices  
So We All Must Die

Oh Achilles  
Let Thy Arrows Fly  
Into The Wind  
Where Eagles Cross The Sky

Today My Mortal Blood  
Will Mix With Sand  
It Was Foretold  
I Will Die By Thy Hand

Into Hades  
My Soul Descend

[VI. Death Hector's Reward]

Cowards In The Grip Of Fear No Valor To Uphold  
Cut Into The Earth With Honor Long Been Sold  
For All Shall Come To Know Me As They Fall Unto Their Knees  
Zeus The Thunderer Control My Destiny

When The Cards Of Life Were Dealt My Hand A Ruthless Fate  
To Avenge And Bringeth Fury Hector Feel My Hate  
A Bloodbath I Was Born To Bring By Birth I'm An Assassin  
To Cut The Cord Of Life And Death Ties To Earth Unfasten

Blood And Fire Death And Hate  
Your Body I Will Desecrate Dogs And Vultures Eat Your Flesh  
The Hall Of Hades Waits  
Kill

Hectors Blood Lies On The Battlefield His Body's Mangled Wounds

The Gods Who Once Protected Him Are Now His Gods Of Doom  
Like A Tower Standing Tall Steadfast In Direction  
I Fall Upon You Bringing Death The Gods Give No Protection  
Coward In The Grip Of Fear No Valor To Uphold  
Cut Into The Earth With Honor Long Been Sold  
For All Shall Come To Know Me As They Fall Unto Their Knees  
Zeus The Thunderer  
Control My Destiny

Blood And Fire Death And Hate  
Your Body I Will Desecrate Dogs And Vultures Eat Your Flesh  
The Hall Of Hades Waits  
Die

[VII. The Desecration Of Hector's Body]

[Instrumental]

[VIII. The Glory Of Achilles]

The Oath Of The Gods This Day Was Fulfilled  
In The Heat Of The Battle Hector Was Killed  
See Him Patroclus Down In The Dust  
Rejoice In His Death My Symbol Of Trust

A Dozen Highborn Youths Have Been Killed  
Cutting Their Throats Their Blood Was All Spilled  
Their Bodies Set At The Foot Of Your Fire  
With Oxen Sheep And Two Of Your Hounds

Your Funeral Pyre High Off The Ground  
Hectors Body Dragged Three Times Around  
I Will Carry The Torch To Your Funeral Pyre  
I Will Ask Of The Wind To Send High Your Fire

Hectors Blood Will Not Be Washed From My Body  
Until Your Body Is Burned  
A Prophecy Spoken A Promise Fulfilled  
More Blood Will Be Spilled More Will Be Killed