

# Manowar, Brothers Of Metal, Part 1

Slowly crossing as the river runs below  
Never stopping for what's waiting soon will slow  
And this last time looking back I'll see  
My home for he awaits me reaching for my  
soul. He calls my name, and waves me on  
The fallen one he stands in flame  
Well the life that he has given full of riches  
And success has a price that I made good in  
Blood to pay. And the light he now is showing  
To guide my every footstep is insurance if  
I falter on my way. And what God has now  
Forsaken and man has never seen are the  
Riches of the underworld below all my  
Years of earthly pleasures gave support  
Unto the bridges I now cross it giving  
Him my soul  
Dark Lord, I summon thee demanding the  
Sacred right to burn in hell, ride up to hell's  
hot wind. Face one more evil than thou, take  
My lustful soul,  
Drink my blood as I drink yours, impale me on  
the horns of death  
Cut off my head release all my evil Lucifer is king  
Praise Satan  
I know the one who waits Satan is  
His name, is across the bridge of  
Death there he stands in flame  
I know the one who waits Satan is  
His name, is across the bridge of  
Death there he stands in flame.  
He is my provider as I walk into the  
Void for eternity I give to him my soul  
I shall do his bidding obey him  
Without question even walk among the living if  
I'm told  
Satan don't forsake me I wait for  
You take me grant me wings and as  
You messenger I'll fly.