

Onslaught, Steel Meets Steel

Battle follows battle
To the death to take the hill
Blackened leather warriors
The chill as steel meets steel
One survives by cunning
The other lives by might
The death defying warlords
By the firelight they fight

With the power of steel
They're raiding our land
They're marching from hell
With the devil as chief
In command!

The morning light meets fire
Still the warriors they kill
They're pushing for the last attack
Upon the mighty hill
The brave know not of running
'Till the last man they will fight
Just raise the steel up to the sky
And sound the battle cry

With the power of steel
They're raiding our land
They're marching from hell
With the devil as chief
In command!

Here ends the final battle
As the last defender fell
The proud and savage warriors
Have tread the path from hell
Battle scarred and weary
But the sword still strong in hand
Strong in their defiance
As they march across the land

With the power of steel
They're raiding our land
They're marching from hell
With the devil as chief
In command!