

Power Symphony, Blood Of My Enemies

Three sons have I
and they ride by my side
The fierce, the black
and the wicked are their names

We ride down my enemies
on their half hearted flight
no voice of mercy
no evangel of light

Mighty messengers
demons fly
victims are coming
guns of the dead

I ride through the air
I laugh as I die
with powers of evil
dark knowledge is mine

The wry are the wicked
the first sin was trust
kill without warning
for blood now I lust

Chorus:
Strong winds, Magic mist
To Asgard the Valkyries fly
High overhead, They carry the dead
Where the Blood of My Enemy lies

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(Lead)

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