

# Savatage, Warriors

As the edge of midnight falls  
The warrior stands alone  
Visions of the fighting past  
A thousands tales are told

Immortal

Let the battles of street life begin  
Don some leathers and chains  
They live their life  
And they feel their own pain  
The times that is chilling their bones  
And they can't get away  
Alone in the cold  
Watching night turn into day

Armed to attack  
The soldiers react  
Kill or be killed  
Is the life they live

Warriors, Warriors  
Warriors of the world  
Warriors, Warriors  
Warriors of the world

On the streets they are roaming the night  
Out to claim their domain  
One more Pointless battle  
With nothing to gain  
And life is a hell for them  
Living with the shadows of death  
Scratching and clawing  
Till no souls are left

Armed to attack  
The soldiers react  
Kill or be killed  
Is the life they live

Warriors, Warriors  
Warriors of the world  
Warriors, Warriors  
Warriors of the world

They call the streets of hell their home  
They're not alone  
A thousands tales are told  
The streets of hell their home

Warriors, Warriors  
Warriors of the world  
Warriors, Warriors  
Warriors of the world