

# Steel Attack, Village Of Agabha

There were peace and calm  
In the village of Agabha  
The church bell rang  
And the sky was so blue  
No clouds to be seen

Hama was his name  
A warrior he could become  
When the time was right  
When darkness would appear  
And it should

So then a stormy night  
They were attacked  
And Hama took his sword  
Going out to war  
To face the fear  
To kill the enemy

TO FIGHT THE RULERS OF THE DARK  
THE RAIN FELL LIKE TEARS  
OF DRAGONS IN THE PAST

THEY WERE THE RULERS OF THE DARK  
SLAYING MANKIND FOR PLEASURE AND FOR FUN  
AND SO THEY DID

The war went on  
For 40 days and 40 nights  
The hope was lost  
When Hama seemed to fall  
He cried out in pain

And so at last an enemy  
Came too close in agony  
And Hama was just in his way...

THEY WERE THE...

I cry for you my friend...