

# Vader, The Sword Of The Witcher

Blood upon the skies  
'Crying walks across the Land  
Dark Spirits yet awakened  
I feel that Something moves around  
Eons in my veins  
Legends conjured in my blood  
Insomnia holds my mind  
Always ready....Always!

Sword-Its blade  
Unholy savior in my hands  
That metal touch  
Giving hope or death  
I touch It gentle  
With high respect indeed  
I raise the Sword above  
All powers in my hands!

I am the Lord and Master of the Sword  
See Magic in my eyes  
That Force became my endless curse  
Witcher is my name  
adrenaline burns me inside  
All Spirits from the Past protect the souls which never rest...

Dragon and Wolf  
This Night is my domain  
My glowin' eyes  
You never wish them closer...  
Smell of blood  
Claws of steel  
My metal God is so hungry...Again!