

# Virgin Steele, Twilight Of The Gods

The mark of war is upon me the taste of blood's on my tongue  
I'm the ruler of nations, I am second to none  
Like a rainbow on fire, my axe gleams in the sun  
Blinding my enenies when the battles begun

They'll see us fly on wings of glory, for the twilight hour's come  
Here we ride on wings of fire, staring straight into the sun

The dark host marches eternal it's the last Great War  
Spreading scenes of destruction unequaled before  
Therere will be no winner, all are destined to die  
And from the ashes a new world a vision of Light

Wath us fly on wings of glory, for the twilight hour's come  
Here we ride on wings of fire, for the judgement of the Gods

A circle of fire Loki sings  
A chorus of lies, the crownless King  
Who rides on the wind, who rides on the sky?  
Be gone

A circle of fire loud we sing  
The Warhammer rides, the crownless King  
Who writes on the wind the whisper of Life

Watch us fly on wings of glory, for the twilight hour's come  
Here we ride on wings of fire, for the judgement of the Gods