

Wizard, Bloodsteel

Fire - iron - blood - steel

By the breath of a dragon the gods melted the steel

That had fallen from heaven as a fireball to the ground

With the mighty hammer of thor they forged a weapon

With the blood of a dead giant they blessed and tempered it

A mighty creature has granted it

To the thunder warriors

To fight against the darkness

For the eternal light

Hail - hail - hail hail the masters of the holy sword

Bloodsteel - the sword of the gods

They must find the diamonds of freedom in the dark world niflheim

Fighting giants to get these shining crystals

With these holy diamonds in their bag they rode to the battlefield

The crystal shining burned the demon shields

Evil creatures fled in fear of the shining light

But with the power of bloodsteel the thunder warriors struck

Maiming and crushing they wanted to kill them all

The bloodsteel sang its tunes of death

But they were few in numbers so in honour they died fighting