

X-Wild, Born for war

(The Duke, half brother of the dead king siezes his chance to destroy all who stand in his way, and crown himself king!)

Start up the engines
Release my dogs of war
Pump up the bloodlust
The heavens will be torn
Be blinded by my fury
With no mercy shown
The cut and thrust
Raw energy
Know my word is law
Send in my armies
My black chohorts
Send in my legions
And glory will be yours
My church has no religion
No need for sanity
I am the lord and master
Of all that i do see
Send in my armies
My black chohorts
Send in my legions
And glory will be yours
Hail the Duke
We are yours
Hail the Duke
Born for war
So raise the banners
Blood is on the sword
Axes cleave into the skulls
Kllings my reward
Braveheart cant deny me
I am the rightful lord
We have to find the dragon "Moroth"
And put him to the sword
Send in my armies
Sy black chohorts
Send in my legions
And glory will be yours
Onward my soliders
We have them on the run
The shout and screams of battle
"Meine Gtterdmmerung"
In my name apocalypse
And atrocity
Before my throne of silvered stone
The vanquished
On their knees
Send in my armies
Sy black chohorts
Send in my legions
And glory will be yours