

## **When Kingdoms Collide**

There is fire burning within  
Every man a hungry king  
Lusting for control  
Of sacred land

Powered by a boundless greed  
March to conquer the enemy  
Descending from the hill  
An army ready to kill

Spells! Swords! And fire!  
When kingdoms collide  
Storming the gates  
Under a lightning strike

Men clash their weapons on the front lines  
Mages conjure magical crimes  
A battlefield painted with death  
As church bells chime

Thunder roars through the valley  
Victory! Our finale!  
The glory and the spoils of war  
Remember what you're fighting for

Spells! Swords! And fire!  
When kingdoms collide  
Storming the gates  
Under a lightning strike

## To The Pits With the Balrog

Here we stand on this bridge  
Realized this was it  
Life or death to destroy the ring  
The beast shrouded in fire

Took my final gasp  
Life within my grasp  
Shout the words "YOU SHALL NOT PASS"  
The whip came flying back

A noble quest  
No task for kings  
Entrusting Frodo with the ring  
Towards to the Eastern gates

Wielder of fire  
Situation dire  
No rest since we left the shire  
Durin's bane dwells in the deep

Into the pits with the balrog  
Descending ancient caverns  
I shall return again  
But not as Gandalf The Grey

## **The Nine**

Nineteen rings were forged in all  
By the fires of Celebrimbor  
Nine men blessed with wealth and strength  
Slowly corrupting their souls

Nazgul

Forever bound by greed  
As the eye commands

Servants of the second age  
Bound to find their strength again  
Immortal, atop black wings  
Scour the land for the ring

Upon this rock  
A fellowship is formed  
From unlikely source:  
Hobbit, Elf, Wizard, Man, and Dwarf  
United against evil force

The Nine!

## **Scavenger**

Cast away from decadence  
Life is here in the underworld  
Beneath the dirt and rust  
Born for no reason, yet purpose is clear

In the sewers filled with slime  
Strife! Fight to survive  
Cling to existence  
Under a godless sky

Oh, I'm a scavenger  
And I eat once decomposed  
Feeding off waste  
Picking your meat from your bones

I'm a scavenger  
And I eat once decomposed  
Feeding off waste  
And I'll tear your heart from your soul

I am, that which you abhor  
Feed my will  
Nurture me  
I am, biding my time  
Until the day  
We rise

Rise!

### **Vamp, the Impaled**

He's Romanian!  
A wizard with knives  
From the darkest depths of this world  
Cross his path and you'll be one more  
On his growing list of victims

Forgotten!  
Mother and father, A child of a broken home  
Raised by wolves as one of their own  
To an oath he is sworn

My life is war  
I was born for  
My life is war  
For the battle I was born

This is my life's beck and call  
Call me the Romanian  
Die by the sacred blade  
To an oath I'm sworn till my final breath

He'll assassinate!  
Anyone you say just as long as you meet his hourly rate  
A trained murderer who loves to feast on blood  
Since he was impaled by that cross

Five today or perhaps rather six  
I'm not a man for petty little tricks  
If the price is right then graves are filled  
Too many to count, all the men I've killed

My life is war  
My life  
Die by the sacred blade