

## TO WAR

All laid before me is mine to command; a nation, a people they stand  
They swore their allegiance through their forefathers' blood. To a warrior, a man I am not

Father this burden you left is too much, I fear it will cost me my life  
Mother, oh mother, I long for your arms. But your warmth and your touch has long left me behind

Into the west, dark winds have flown - tidings of death, war, famine and woe  
I look to the heavens, I search in the stars - no solace I'll find from above

Stricken before me my people they stand, looking for guidance and for wisdom from above  
Whispers of warfare they deafen my pulse, and I know now my duty. I steel my heart

Into the west, dark winds have flown - tidings of death, war, famine and woe  
I look to the heavens, I search in the stars - no solace I'll find from above

## RAZOR'S WIND

Across the waters winds have blown  
The hush of destruction echoes with war  
The ire of a tyrant who calls himself god  
The pleas of a people answered by none

Our spirits soaring to the call  
The promise of glory; honour for all  
Across the waters we will blow  
On Razor's Wind we head for war

My eyes venture east, sky above; dark below  
My fear wills me, stay, my heart pleads to go  
Look once more to home, then turn; meet the shore  
Breathe deep of the sea, and all she will give to me

We cast off the ropes, make ready the fleet  
Galleys lurch to life, Razor's Wind baits the tide  
She creaks neath my feet, then calls for the sea  
Her sails we unfurl, a final sojourn

As the dawn herald's day, it descends on us  
Demonic roil; the wrath of god?  
We can't stop, turn around, we steel our gaze  
The peaks of Mourn lay just beyond

Oh tempest fiend, we show no fear

Ride the storm, brave the gale, we make land this day  
Ahead of us lay her domain  
Cloak of night, take the walls, and descend on them  
Into the halls, we take the fight

I join the fray, they'll know my name

Our sails took us east, though hearts longed for home  
The sea we have beat, we've made her our own  
The songs we have played, the foes we have slain  
This burden we bore, shall not pass in vain

We've taken the shore, set foot on new lands  
Our journey was long, our song's just begun  
There's much yet to do, and more still to lose  
But we look to the skies, and let forth a roar

Our sails took us east, though hearts longed for home  
The sea we have beat, we've made her our own  
The storms we have braved, the foes we have slain  
This burden we bore, shall not pass in vain

## VIPER QUEEN

Passing through the Gates of Moon, the Peaks of Mourn around us rise  
The chill of death waits in the gloom, as our gaze meets their eyes  
Servants of the Serpent Queen, with scaled skin and acid breath  
Human and alive they seem, men enslaved to her in death

Seek her in your hour of need, pay her toll, enjoy the feast  
But be wary of your greed, this is no maiden, but a beast  
Hear the words that those before, chose not to heed  
You have seen them, they guard the door, now for her they bleed

Take her into your arms, but steel your heart to her charms  
Hair black of dusk, skin white of stars, her venomous kiss both kills and excites

Shadow mistress, snake-like grin, her eyes betray a power within  
Into her game have you played your hand, this is her lair, her viper's den

Take her into your arms, but steel your heart to her charms  
Hair black of dusk, skin white of stars, her viperous heart draped in worldly delights

Feel her slither through your grip, shadows surround you as she takes you in  
Do all you can, all you can to resist, your pulse quickens as you sense she will win

Into her hall I tread, exhale mind, bury dread  
Of her powers I have been warned, of my mask I am shorn  
With desire I meet her lips, surging skin under fingertips  
Pulsing venom fills my veins, shall I ever be the same

As I lay with her that night, premonitions filled my sight  
Victory promised, fate foretold, her price is far more than gold  
With the serpent I made my pact, her shade army joins the fold  
No second thoughts, I can't look back, we march on to Dragon's Hold

Take her into your arms, but steel your heart to her charms  
Hair black of dusk, skin white of stars, her venomous kiss both kills and excites

The shadow mistress, snake-like grin, her eyes betray a power within  
Into her game have you played your hand, this is her lair, her viper's den

Take her into your arms, but steel your heart to her charms  
Hair black of dusk, skin white of stars, exclaim to the night, her name; your love; your Viper Queen

## GRIEFMAKER

Mothers, mothers send me your sons  
I'll take the boy and carve out the man  
Crying wives bid husbands farewell  
Draped in my banner they'll return honoured dead

Weep not for the souls we will lose  
There is a price that must be paid  
Gather 'round, lend me your ears  
With dawn's light, we take center stage

Swords raised, stand and confront them  
Shield to shield, man to man  
Head on, our cries soar to heaven  
Our foe trembles; strike them again

On dark wings, our message will carry  
We are the terror that haunts you at night  
No longer safe, inside your chamber  
With clenched fists, we bring you the fight

On the backs of greater men, I make my stand  
And I know well to their graves go to their names

With dust settled, one final clash rings in my ears  
Blood on my lips, the sweet taste of victory

The price they pay for me  
For my ultimate victory in their eyes  
I fade, I take this name reluctantly  
A sorrowed cry is heaven sent  
These sins are mine alone to bare  
This mark that stains is mine to claim  
And I know now my name  
Griefmaker

## KINGSBANE

Behind these walls of gold  
Sits the liar king  
Rule from above foretold  
Bend the knee, and kiss the ring

A crown gifted from heaven's high  
Cast in gold, and blood of old  
From human flesh made divine  
It twists your heart and makes it cold

May your gods steel your skin  
Or else stay my hand  
When I drive the dagger in  
I'll make you just a man

Your time on the throne, draws to a close

With fury on my lips, I face the spitting flames  
My warsong; lashing whips; victory is mine to claim  
Triumphant; they'll know my name  
Kingsbane

His eyes speak defeat, the final role he's played  
I loosen my grip, as his body sways  
The crown slips his brow, and falls to my feet  
He chokes on the words, as he says my name

An echo rises like a wave  
I shudder as voices sing my praise  
A chorus wakens from the flames  
They crown me; only they know my name

My victory I have gripped, the tyrant now lays slain  
From triumph's cup I drink; my victory I have claimed  
Triumphant; they sing my name

With fury on our tongues; like vicious lashing flames  
Our warsong has been sung; our victory we have claimed  
Triumphant; we sing my name  
Kingsbane

## EMPIRE OF DUST

Fields of gold, that bristled with life, crushed under foot, and trampling hoof  
Rivers once ran clear and wide. now only blood stems the tide  
We set on them with terrible haste, home and hearth, burned through the night  
With first light there was no trace, of the battle or our flight

As the city slept, our shadows enveloped her  
The figures on the map I moved, as my men readied themselves for death

Great machines of war, rained hell upon the walls  
And when the morning came, the city smoldered red

The gates heaved, and then gave way, like hungry wolves we sought our prey  
Cobbled roads ran with blood, the air roared a horrid cry

Women, children, men were slain, to battle lust we were slaves  
Honour and glory lay just ahead, victory to break with our bread

With our triumph we saved the realm, restored order, took the villain's head  
Was I clouded, with distance; rage, for his or my sins have I made them pay

Arise - see the pyres burning, the sun crowned in ash, it hides its face from you  
The bringer of dawn, she feels your yearning, for this empire of dust, she blames you

To the night I look, and search for a star, a promise of hope, that a new day comes  
But the moon hides away - to smoke it gives way, give us dawn, give us day - we few who remain

Mother sun, I pray, show your face, sister rain won't you wash their tears away  
Take the flames, take the dead - the horror and dread, give us dawn, give us day - we few who remain

The trumpets sound, the herald's call  
A new horizon streaks the smoke filled sky  
The city breathes, lets forth a cry  
A new dawn's light, brings life to my eyes

Arise - feel sunlight burning  
The city crowned in gold, from heaven's high  
The bringer of dawn, she felt your yearning  
She gives and asks nothing of you

## KINGMAKER

Deep in my dreams, I saw you there  
The words you said, I could not bear

That cold, dead chair, it calls my name  
In dead of night, I'm beckoned there

This crown of gold, pleads to be worn  
Can mortal man, resist its hold  
An empty throne, a suitor seeks  
Not just any soul, it feeds on the meek

The room goes dead, a chill fills the air  
I take up the crown, this burden I'll bare

This crown of gold, it shall be worn  
I know I can, resist its hold  
I sit the throne, by conquest mine  
Fate shield my soul, from the powers it hides