

# Tyrants – Immortal

Armoured horses  
Gloves of steel  
Silverblades  
Time to reveal  
We're the tyrants  
That guard the land  
Proud upon our gilded thrones  
Servants  
Of our great ancestors  
Who guarded the gates to infinity  
Once kings of shadows  
On these blackened fields  
All might and domination  
Ruled the realm of the above  
Inconquerable walls  
Weapon of might  
Splendour and nobility  
Barbaric times  
We're the tyrants  
That guard the land  
Proud upon our gilded thrones  
The kings at hold  
On their thrones  
Immortal and invincible  
The might lives on  
Armies hoovered accross the lands  
Here rolls the rivers of red  
Beyond that has no man been  
War! We're the tyrants?  
War! We're the tyrants?  
Yeeeeeeah!  
Armoured horses  
Gloves of steel  
Silverblades  
Time to reveal  
We're the tyrants

That guard the land  
Proud upon our gilded thrones  
Moments of time roll  
Deep within the mind  
Thoughts roam free and endless  
Remembering the tyrants time  
War! We're the tyrants?  
War! We're the tyrants?



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych