

Baker Anita

"Naked Steel"

Visit "[Naked Steel](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Legends etched into the ancient stone dolmens on the
Dark Moors...

THE ORACLE OF WAR:

The crows will pick your bones clean...
Never sweet the kiss of cold steel.

THE EXULTATION OF BATTLE...

THE WARRIOR:

Bright swords blessed by nine king's blood,
The elf-witch weaves war-spells upon us,
Neath the wolf-moon's gaze we shall slake our steel!

THE WARRIOR: Battle Magic empowers my thews!

THE ORACLE OF WAR: The crows will pick your bones
clean...

THE WARRIOR: Red-Tooth thirsts to smite and
slaughter!

THE ORACLE OF WAR: Never sweet the kiss of cold
steel...

THE SHAMAN'S DECREE:

Three stars aligned to assuage thine newborn cries,
Foretold, the hilt of Red-Tooth awaits thine hand
(kingdoms shall fall before thee!),
And in the Nine Scrolls thine death prophesized.

THE WARRIOR:

The clarion of battle beckons me...
Red-Tooth crackles with searing spectral energy.
Aye, emperors and kings shall perish beneath my
blade!
The head of the Eastern Chieftan adorns my spear...
I've a throne to usurp! Into the thick of the fray!

THE SHAMAN'S DECREE:

This heart that pounds like a hammer,
This heart that pounds so strong,
This heart that pumps a great warrior's blood,
This heart will pound for half as long.

THE WARRIOR'S VOW:

By all the gods...

I swear the ireful edge of dwarf-forged steel

Shall meet all who dare stand against me!

My destiny awaits...

I shall carve my path in carnage, and inscribe my saga

Upon the scrolls of legendry in the spilled blood of
slaughtered kings!

THE ORACLE OF WAR:

Carnage! And the crows shall feast upon the eyes of
the slain!

The final dolmen of the Dark Moors is mysteriously
missing,

Believed removed thousands of years ago by troll war-
bands

As a trophy of battle...

Visit [Baker Anita](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.