

## Iron Mask

### "Alexander The Great - Hordes Of The Brave"

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He was the son of one Phillip The King, ancient lord on  
the dawn of time  
Olympias, his mother was a witch, dedicated to the  
rites and spell  
She killed the king and he became the master, Leading  
hordes of Macedonia  
Furious army of barbarians, taking Greece and all  
cities of Zeus.

In the eye of the storm, Athena gave him strength and  
power  
No mercy for the enemies, king of kings, he was the  
strongest man on the earth.

On the wings of the war, there's no limit for the bravest  
reign  
Through the wilderness and on trails of sand  
He was conquering the Persian throne, the vision of a  
life.

Alexander The Great, you'd been chosen by gods  
Alexander The Great, glorious power and golden lord

With many thousand men and chargers, his campaign  
set off to the east  
Taking Gaza and the fortress' gold, reaching roads of  
Babylon  
Battle after battle, his territory (was) growing on  
When he arrived at the pyramids, the holy land was  
gift.

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power  
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[Acoustic/spoken:]

On the shore of the Egyptian sea, building the city of  
Alexandria.

And in the oracle of Zeus-Ammon, the old priest told  
him

You're the chosen one, the son of god

In the eye of the storm, Athena gave him strength and  
power

No mercy for the enemies, king of kings, he was the  
strongest man on the earth.

On the wings of the war, there's no limit for the bravest  
reign

Through the wilderness and on trails of sand

He was conquering the Persian throne.

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