

Iron Mask

"Alexander The Great - Hordes Of The Brave (Part One)"

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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.

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

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