

Theudho

"The Sword Of Cheru"

Visit "[The Sword Of Cheru](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Crafted by the sons of Ivald,
Once guarded in a temple,
Reflecting the morning sun,
Now a tool in the hands of the Norns.

Whoever wields it rules the world!

Given to him by a stranger
Vitellius owned the sword
Hailing him as emperor
Eventually meaning his downfall

Whoever wields it will meet his end!

"Flung by fate,
Into the hands of a German soldier
He cut off Vitellius' head
With the sacred sword"

Wherever he and his sword were found
Victory on the battlefield was assured

Time passed by
The Scourge of God held the blade
Assuring victory upon victory
Until Ildico helped fate

Whoever wields it rules the world!

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