

## Stormwarrior

### "The Axewielder"

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Borne in a village far from the lighte  
Declined by his father, the unwanted childe  
An outcast from hell, a rebel at all  
Wanted to live not to kneele to the false  
Disowned by his comrades, standing alone  
He was never a hero assigned for the throue  
Deceived and betrayed, tread as a slave  
The wilde bloody son was fighting his fate

Wielding the axe, vengeance in his veins  
The bloody son hath return'd

The Axewielder  
Back from the grave, he swore to fighte  
The Axewielder  
Withe fire in the eyes he's burning the nighte  
The Axewielder  
A warrior, breaking his chains  
The Axewielder  
He swore an oathe, it's the hour of the axe

Blinded by shadows in fear of his paste  
Grown to a rock, the stone in his hearte  
Walked through the graves, sawe the dust of his life  
Struggled and bled, he foughte to survive  
The wrathe in his bloode, the will to succede  
Decided to fighte, his fire to feede  
The oathe hath been sworn, never to crawle  
He follow'd his hearte, never kneele to the false

[Bridge]

[Chorus]

I see the darke of my childehoode  
And I feele the hate in my eyes  
I remember the bloode and the paine  
But I won't surrender  
I won't kneele to their falsenesse  
Vengeance fills my veins  
I will fighte...

[Solo:Scott/Lars/both]

[Chorus]

Back from the grave, it's the hour of the axe...

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