

# Gloryhammer, Angus McFife (2)

He is the prince of the land of Fife  
Noble and true with a heart of steel  
Now it is lost, vengeance shall be his  
Angus McFife is his name

Across the wasteland, I ride upon swift steed  
Behind me lies the burning ruins of Dundee  
No turning back now, my journey lies ahead  
I won't give up until the sorcerer is dead

A raging hero with a destiny of steel  
With glory overcomes a mighty quest concealed

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[x2]

In ancient castle, frozen for all time  
Inside the dungeon my beloved waits to die  
Ride fast for vengeance, but I must find a way  
The force of unicorns makes Zargothrax fight great

Power of the sorcerer too great to be controlled  
Glenrothes trees will heal the torment in my soul

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[x4]