

Saint, Warriors Of The Son

Behold in time the Son will rise, the sky will bleed the wrath of night
The Sons of light arise with thee, they hear his call down to their knees
A battle rage they choose to go with hearts prepared for the next expo
Made up their minds, left all behind, give all they got wisdom fortified

[Chorus:]

They are the warriors of the Son of the King of the light

Arise with thee unto thy might

Warriors of the Son of the King of the light

They died with thee, they live to fight

Come wind, come storm, cold and freeze

The sons of light shall not retreat

Come fireballs and desert sands

Come warriors with battle plans

By His strength the King of light starts pouring out His rage

To slay the beast who has conquered the world at this stage

The sons of light they hear His call, they know just what to do

Ten thousands and the Mighty one, they're coming to get you

The prince beneath, he won't delay his troopers foolish, void and lame

Commands the blood soaked battlefield, he wages war and makes his kill

His time so short, he's soon to go back to his home abyss below

Though they have reigned for many years

The Sons of God they all shall fear

[Chorus]

The warriors of the Son

We are the warriors of the Son