

# Supreme Majesty, Two Against Many

Two men stand upon a solemn hill  
The wind smell fresh before the storm  
Fear's not present in their valiant minds  
Thoughts on glory and to kill

Tonight, they won't give up without a fight  
They will revenge and show their might  
Two against many, soon the victory's won  
Tonight, they won't give up without a fight  
They will revenge and show their might  
Two against many, let the demons be gone

There won't be no tales about this day  
A silent prayer to his god  
Battle evil in the form of snakes  
Takes a will of steel to slay