

# Virgin Steele, Victory Is Mine

Your God isn't here - She is dead  
Crushed by your Prophets of Dread  
Death-Fire, Mist, Blood and Wine  
Torn like a rose from the vine  
So you run to the hills to divine  
What is left of your fortune and find

VICTORY IS MINE underneath a Savage sky  
VICTORY IS MINE from the darkness I have won, oh

Sad Ghosts of old victories  
Come crowding the fields where we cleaved  
Locked in Immortal embrace  
Handsome as Death's Iron face

I will run to the hills where you hide  
Seeking Vengeance for all of my kind

VICTORY IN MINE by the Hammer and the Nine  
VICTORY IN MINE from the Mountains to the Sea  
VICTORY IN MINE Noble tears and Kingly Pride  
VICTORY IN MINE under Shadows I will fly

The Thunder meets at Twilight by the Serpentine  
No blood running in these veins  
Just the blackened ice of the river Styx  
Swirling through a Heart of Stone

VICTORY IS MINE underneath a Savage sky  
VICTORY IS MINE by the Power and the Sign  
VICTORY IS MINE final Darkness, Kingdoms fall  
VICTORY IS MINE under Darkness, I am all

Oh Emalaith, oh Emalaith,  
Sworn by the light of the moon  
I will be here with you soon

VICTORY IS MINE