

Three feet of steel on my side  
Tool of fate my reliable blade  
Sharp enough to cut the scales  
Pierce the heart, to rip the veins  
Dwarf-made armor, galvorn shield  
Finest gear to the battle I wield  
Mithril helm an laen shade  
Breath of dragon won't burn my face

To the lair of the beast I'll ride  
With my magic it's easy to hide  
In those caves full of remains  
Of fallen heroes who died by flames

Brave hunter, true swordsman  
Without fear he'll face the dragon  
One strike, one option  
If you fail it's your destruction

The task of yours almost forlorn  
To hunt the dragons until they've gone  
Plenty of sorrow they've laid for us  
Tears of grief the river of pain  
No more fear, you shall banish the bane  
Carry on, in your blades we trust

To the lair of the beast I'll ride  
With my magic it's easy to hide  
In those caves full of remains  
Of fallen heroes who died by flames  
I won't fail, I have no doubt  
But my sword I'll hunt them dead  
Send their lives to the final rest