

The Naglfar Saga: On Board

Black Messiah

A dark shadow above my soul
A salty taste on my tongue
The ground is moving from left to right
Now it is real, I'm on board

On board
I'm on board

Filled with fear I gaze to the ground
The planks are made of toenails
A rotten smell fills the air
I realize, I'm on board

On board
I'm on board

A leatherwhip hits my oppressed back
I fall on my knees and I look up
An undead face is grinning at me
"Hey, welcome here, you're on board"

On board
You're on board

Dead bodies are moving around me
They do their work on this ship
From now I am a part of this crew
A warrior of death here on board

On board
Here on board
On board
I'm on board