

The moon arise and dragons fly so proud  
sometimes you see them  
Fly so high with fire in their eyes  
spreading their wings  
They fly under starlit skies  
throughout foreign lands  
And the stars do shine  
on a misty night

On wings of steel across the sky  
and stars are sailing by  
Friend of raven, born of fire  
Sworn enemy of man

In elvenland on mountain high  
they dwell in shelter of darkness  
'Cause daylight burn the skin on their wings  
at night the hunt begins  
To search for gold and treasures of ancient empires  
lord of the skies  
The harvester, the almighty one  
a god of smoke and fire

On wings of steel across the sky  
and stars are sailing by  
Friend of raven, born of fire  
Sworn enemy of man

They fly under bloodred skies  
and sail upon the winds  
At night the hunt begins  
And when the morning comes  
The mountains call their name  
'til darkness falls again

On wings of steel across the sky  
and stars are sailing by  
Friend of raven, born of fire  
Sworn enemy of man  
On wings of steel across the sky  
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