

Dragons Fly

Rebellion

We'll sail across the seas for glory and for gold
Raid the Saxon shores tales are to be told
One thousand northern warriors axes made of steel
Our banners drenched in blood the nightmare it is real
On the wing of the storm
We let the dragons fly
Dragons fly
Like the raven through the air
Come and let the dragons fly
Dragons fly
We ride the northern winds icy and stone cold
Born for battle heroes don't grow old
Burn your churches to the ground and hang your priests up
high
Feed the ravens in the sky
Into battle like a berserk now we storm for the attack
Cut and kill we take your life as your world fades into
black
Northern gods their battle song is what you hear before
you die
Singing hail in Odin's name as his thunder cracks the sky