

The Dragon Tide

Tad Morose

Watching the hills from the tower up north he sang,
no he bellowed a song to the glory to the power of Karak Azul
His heart now uneasy it would not be stilled
A sickening stench an odour of greenskin like so many years bef
ore

Trollslayers, trollslayers mighty and proud
Trollslayers now meet your fate
in this battle you die for you surely will die

The dragon tide will sweep you away
The dragon tide will darken this day
Lord, King, see the skies
Oh, worse this our doom
Accursed be this day
It's memory be black
Riding the winds dragons fly

They drop 'hind our lines
They strike from above
Clansmen stand proud
Stare death in the eye
Riding the winds dragons fly