

Northern Crown (Lament of the Undead King)

Tankard

I was born in midwinter
When cruel frost bites the ground
With eyes like burning embers
Living by the oath I'm bound

Riding winds of fire
I return from beyond the grave
Killing all the liars
To take revenge for my death
Wreaking havoc

By full moon I shall rise
Leading my dead allies
I'll burn your wretched town
To claim it back, the Northern Crown!
Warriors like a flood
The undead spilling blood
Hail, ice and thunderstorm
To get it back, the Northern Crown!

Axes, broadswords, black magic
Demons at my command
On battlefields I'm crushing
Corpses across the land

This is my desire
In real life I'm a normal guy
I'm a taxi driver
But during lunch time watch out!
I'm daydreaming

By full moon I shall rise
Leading my dead allies
I'll burn your wretched town
To claim it back, the Northern Crown!
Warriors like a flood
The undead spilling blood
Hail, ice and thunderstorm
To get it back, the Northern Crown!

Riding winds of fire (fire)
I return from beyond the grave
Killing all the liars (liars)
To take revenge for my death
Wreaking havoc

By full moon I shall rise
Leading my dead allies
I'll burn your wretched town
To claim it back, the Northern Crown!
Warriors like a flood
The undead spilling blood
Hail, ice and thunderstorm
To get it back, the Northern Crown!
To get it back, the Northern Crown!
To get it back, the Northern Crown!
Tištěno z www.txp.cz