

# 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

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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  
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To get it back, the Northern Crown!  
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