

WILD, MARCHING LIKE BLIND  
ONE ONLY GOAL IN HIS MIND:  
PILLAGING TREASURES AND LANDS  
EAGER AND FIERCE  
RULER OF MEN WHO CAME  
TO RAZE ALL THEY MET

HE CAME ALONG A ROAD OF BLOOD  
GOING ON THROUGH STREETS OF DEATH  
RAISING UP HIS ARCH OF GOLD  
MARCHING ON HE CAME TO WRECK MEN WOMEN AND LANDS -  
ETZEL!

CRUEL, IN THE CIRCLE OF HELL  
YOU LAY IN A RIVER OF BOILING BLOOD  
YOU'RE BLOOD THIRSTY AND LOST  
YOU'RE CALLED SCOURGE OF GOD  
YOU WANNA CREATE AN ARMY  
WITH SOLDIERS OF DEATH

HE CAME ALONG A ROAD OF BLOOD  
GOING ON THROUGH STREETS OF DEATH  
RAISING UP HIS ARCH OF GOLD  
MARCHING ON HE CAME TO WRECK MEN WOMEN AND LANDS

ETZEL NOMAD CAME THROUGH KINGDOMS  
BLOOD AND FEAR HE BROUGHT  
CRUEL AND WILD CAME DOWN TO ROME  
GOLD AND SLAVES HE CAUGHT

FIGHT, YOU MAN OF WAR  
YOUR ARCH AND HORSE WON'T LET YOU  
DOWN AND YOU'LL REACH YOUR DESIRES  
BUT YOU'RE GONNA FALL  
BATTLES HAVE GONE,  
YOUR BLOOD WILL KILL YOU IN YOUR BED