

Running Wild, Riding The Storm

Breaking the waves, a ride on the wild raging sea
Playing with fortune, oh, what a lust to be free
Flashlights and thunder, the prattering rain on the hull
From a stormy horizon we get our course
The cry of freedom

Face in the wind, we ride the storm
We'll stay our course whatever will come
Wandering souls in the sea of the damned
Death or glory, oh, oh, we're riding the storm

Cracks in the planks, the rigging moves upwards and down
Staggering masts, the pounding splash of the prow
The wind in our sails, our flag flies high on the top
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