

# Alestorm, The Huntmaster

In a time when men knew the meaning of fear  
And the tyrants of hell ruled the land and the seas  
There lived one man who was true  
Guardian of secrets that only he knew  
Condemned for a crime that he did not commit  
Sentenced to die in the depths of the pit  
He swore he would take his revenge  
Every laster traitor, their lives he would end

With the power of ale - He could not fail

Sail into battle, glory and metal

Hail! - Huntmaster  
Ride! - Huntmaster  
Fight! - Huntmaster  
Die! - Huntmaster

Up from the bowels of hell he sailed  
Wielding a tankard of freshley brewed ale  
Slaying all those in his path  
Those who might hinder his god-given task  
To bring back beer to the lands of the free  
This is his quest, his true destiny  
Legends shall speak of his name  
Hail the Huntmaster, with honour and fame

With the power of ale - He could not fail

Sail into battle, glory and metal

Hail! - Huntmaster  
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This is the hunter's badge of glory  
That he protects and tends his quarry  
Hunts with honor, as is due  
And through the beast to the Gods is true