

Aurora Borealis, Images In The Nightsky

From the eyes, show depth of rage, release of the fire
Scorching is the fire
Underlined with a crest of gold, magnificent is the site
Three rows of massive teeth fall nothing short of razor sharp

Razor sharp

Venom crawls from the heart
form its three forked tongue
Guardian of the golden fruit
of which I will rid it of

Into the mountains I ride
to conquer the beast of great might
the eleventh labor it's called
most difficult labor of all

Equipped with only a spear
for I will not show my fear
Triumphant the plan is to be
The dragon will soon bleed for me

My single spear pierces his heart
in death he now takes part
Into the heavens he is cast
for years of service that have passed

From the eyes, show the depth of rage, releases the fire
Scorching is the fire
Underlines with a crest of gold, magnificent is the site
Three rows of massive teeth fall nothing short of razor sharp