

Feuerschwanz, Death on the Dragonship

Dragons of wood and iron
Warriors bloody desire
Valhalla waiting for every man

Those who die on the battlefield
Holding fast onto axe and shield
But what if the dead could return again?

Join our trip
On the dragonship
Out in the open sea
We're so far away from home
Join the army of the bones
Riding the ridge
On the dragonship
Out in the deep blue sea
And the sky is turning red
Our sails are bringing death
Death on the dragonship

Undead
Death on the dragonship
Undead
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In pubs the sailors are whispering
Old tales and drunk superstition
Draugr, sailing the ocean shores
Our ship battle-ready
Between living and death, we're
Cursed to ravish forevermore

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