Gloryhammer, The Epic Rage of Furious Thunder

Dundee! Mighty city on the banks of the silv'ry Tay your sacrifice will always be remembered that fateful day but now that the time has come to regain our fallen pride we march to war with an army of eagles by our side oh Dundee

Swiftly across the sapphire sky the magic dragon flies Angus McFife is atop his back hear the battlecry! down below, the knights of Crail have rallied to the cause the hammer of glory is their guide a great majestic force

The final battle has begun for freedom and Dundee

Oh brave chivistic rainbow give me strength of angelic might!

Far from the north a hero comes his armour made from wolf he heard the call the defend his king the barbarian warrior of Unst! now at the side of lord McFife across the land they ride he know the way to the cidatel where Zargothrax must hide

many evils guard the way the castles has great might

In the epic rage of furious thunder legends create their tales when the twilight calls and the dark lord falls our glory will prevail

The tower is high and mighty we cannot climb the walls we must find our way through the secret tunnels of the dwarves

Through the ancient tunnels, the wariors make way into a darkened cavern beneath the fortress great led by a hermit, Relathor his name the way to the castle his secret to betray

Mighty unicorn, that flies in the sky touch the universe with your wings and hail the king

Now in the fields of Dunfermline an epic war is fight the knights of Crail make evil die bring glory for the light meanwhileinside the citadel McFife has found the way faceing to face with Zargothrax and single combat waged

The evil wizard falls to doom and drowns in liquid ice

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