

Iced Earth, Red Baron/Blue Max

The son of a major, Prussian nobleman
His name bestowed by a holy Roman
The war broke out, and looked to the air
24 hours of training he was there

100 miles an hour
Top speed his plane would fly
And if he flew behind you
You know you're sure to die
80 kills and all confirmed
While other pilots had so much
More to learn

Chorus:
Red baron, blue max
The albatross flies high
Red baron, blue max
He's got you in his sights

Bridge:
The red battle flyer, red like fire
He sees no faces, the ace of aces

His British quarry flew a reckless flight
A shot from the ground took the red baron's life
He flew with honor, he flew with pride
In 1918 the battle flyer died

Chorus