

## Green Dragon

Battlelore

In the dead of night  
The glowing eyes  
In the midst of a sleeping town  
A warm light, right behind  
A glazed stare, it is a dragon

The Green Dragon

In the stream of life  
The river of golden god  
Welcome to the feast

Into the depths of it's lair  
I shall sneak without a fear  
Night after night I will savour  
It's treasures

Let us go to my stronghold  
Let us go to my keep  
Where I can truly breathe  
With all my friends