

The Unholy Grail

Feuerschwanz

So many warriors
Have been wasted
And perished on the quest for the grail
So many stories
Were created
About the holy blood and the grail

So I was longing
For salvation
Longing for the almighty grail
But all the songs
Of its creation
Were wrong and there is no holy grail

In the heat of the fight
Where so many have died
There's no god and no salvation
I was dead inside

Drink from the unholy Grail
And well see you in Valhalla
Not heaven, nor hell
We will feast in golden halls (skal, skal)
Drink from the unholy Grail
And well see you in Valhalla
Horns full of ale
And you hear the ancient call
Kyrie eleison
Drink from the unholy Grail

On distant shores and
Across the ocean
I finally found the unholy grail
The mighty warriors
Of the Northmen
Were drinking from the unholy grail

They raised their horns high
To gods of war
With a bold and almighty hail (Hail!)
I was reborn
I heard them call
We're drinking from the unholy grail!

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