

Sitting on watch  
In deep and icy boreal fjords  
Yet untouchable  
A man-made mountain of cold

Wotan-Stahl  
Wielding a silent reign of terror  
From afar, northernmost  
Summoned to this distant post  
Still shrouded under heavy clouds

And worthy crowned by glacial mountain chains  
Absolute supremacy

A fleet in being  
Avoided fearfully by all her enemies  
The lonely queen of the north  
Raising her lethal scepter  
All superior artillery  
But doomed to fall as the last of her kind

A cathedral of steel  
Dedicated to annihilation and dismay

Wearing the signum of oppression  
Surrounded by auroras of perdition  
Breathing chemical fog  
Even trees refuse to grow

A fleet in being  
Despised abysmally by all her enemies  
The lonely queen of the north  
Raising her lethal scepter  
All superior artillery  
But doomed to fall as the last of her kind

Direct hits out of clear skies  
12.000 lb armor piercing  
Tallboy bombs  
Putting an end to her command

The death knell sounding over this iron tomb...