

# The Dragon Tide

Tad Morose

Watching the hills from the tower up north he sang,  
no he bellowed a song to the glory to the power of Karak Azul  
His heart now uneasy it would not be stilled  
A sickening stench an odour of greenskin like so many years before

Trollslayers, trollslayers mighty and proud  
Trollslayers now meet your fate  
in this battle you die for you surely will die

The dragon tide will sweep you away  
The dragon tide will darken this day  
Lord, King, see the skies  
Oh, worse this our doom  
Accursed be this day  
It's memory be black  
Riding the winds dragons fly

They drop 'hind our lines  
They strike from above  
Clansmen stand proud  
Stare death in the eye  
Riding the winds dragons fly