

Visions Of Atlantis, Armada

My army's cutting through the waves - Hail Jolly Roger
Built to send some other souls to the grave
I run a shot across the bow - Hail Jolly Roger
Better pray whatever time will allow
Til the grave I'll lead the fleet
Til my name's a crown on their defeat
To the fight
To the battle that brings their decline
Fight
Til I break through the enemy's line
To the brave, til the grave
Til they all die under my might
No mercy tonight
Armada!

I fear none of these scurvy dogs - Hail Jolly Roger
Neither all their bloody kings or their gods
I'll find a heaven of my own - Hail Jolly Roger
Freedom carved into the wound til the bone
Til the end I'll lead the war
Til they bend more blood will stain the floor
To the fight
To the battle that brings their decline
Fight
Til I break through the enemy's line
To the brave, til the grave
Til they all die under my might
No mercy tonight
Armada!

To the fight
To the battle that brings their decline
Fight
Til I break through the enemy's line
To the brave, til the grave
Til they all die under my
Fight
To the battle that brings their decline
Fight
Til I break through the enemy's line
To the brave, til the grave
Til they all die under my might
No mercy tonight
Armada!