

# Wind Rose , Drunken Dwarves

One mug filled with mead til the morning  
Too much for an elf  
Two more mugs full of mead til the morning  
Add more from the shelf

There's three mugs filled with mead til the morning  
Long since I was born  
Four more mugs full of mead til the morning  
Worthy of a dwarf

Nobody is welcome  
In a tavern full of drunken dwarves  
No respect for humans  
Dragons, trolls, or pointy ears!  
If you want to die, stay as long as you're alive  
We'll bring chaos to the tavern  
Til the dawn has come

Nobody is welcome  
In a tavern full of drunken dwarves  
No respect for humans  
Dragons, trolls, and pointy ears!  
If you want to run, do it faster than my axe  
Don't you dare mess with a hall  
Full of drunken dwarves!

May you hear us sing along, from the forest  
To the tavern's hall, until we fall  
Alchemy and magic forge the night  
Into a hearth of stone  
In the tavern's hall, until we fall

With five mugs full of mead til the morning  
Someone starts to crawl  
Six more mugs full of mead til the morning  
Everybody falls

Seven mugs full of mead til the morning  
Right or even wrong  
With eight more mugs of mead til the morning  
We will start the brawl!

May you hear us sing along, from the forest  
To the tavern's hall, until we fall  
Our blood is boiling fast  
Like mead poured on the table  
In the tavern's hall, until we fall

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