Hail to England

Manowar

Raise sails head for the open sea With sails full of wind-our hearts Overflowwith belief. The quest for the grail to England We sail, with our steel. We Bring what was lost.If Lives are the cost, let it be. Strong she stands-reaching her Hand.Brave and grant.On English Ground-we were born.Proudly We return.-To English shore. Hail, Hail to England-Hail, Hail, Hail. We march from the hills Down to London Town.-Join Raise you hand-or hide When we ride for the crown. Signs of the hammer and The black winds blow through The night.Long was out wait Our meetings with Fate is tonight. Strong she stands-reaching her Hand.Brave and grand.On English Ground-we were born. Proudly We return.-To english shore. Hail, Hail to England-Hail, Hail, Hail. Standind tall-one and all-Light the hall. Years have passed-I've dreamed of this day. As we raise our hands-we proudly say. Hail, Hail to England-

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Hail, Hail, Hail.