

# Red Baron-Blue Max

## Iced Earth

The son of a major, Prussian nobleman  
His name bestowed by a holy Roman  
The war broke out, so he looked to the air  
24 hours of training and he was there 100 miles an hour  
Top speed his plane would fly  
And if he flew behind you  
You know you're sure to die  
Eighty kills, that are confirmed  
While other pilots have so much more to learn Red Baron, Blue Max  
The albatross flies high  
Red Baron, Blue Max  
He's got you in his sights The Red Battle Flyer, Red like fire  
He sees' no faces, he's the ace of aces His British quarry flew a reckless flight  
A shot from the ground took the red baron's life  
He flew with honor, he flew with pride  
In 1918, the battle flier died Red Baron, Blue Max  
The albatross flies high  
Red Baron, Blue Max  
He's got you in his sights

Songwriters

SCHAFFER, JON/OWENS, TIM Published by

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