

Riding the Storm

Running Wild

Breaking the waves, a ride on the wild raging sea
Playing with fortune oh, what a lust to be free
Flashlights and thunder, the prattering rain in the hull
From a stormy horizon we get our course
The cry of freedom
Face in the wind, we're riding the storm
We'll stay our course whatever will come
Wandering souls in the sea of the damned
Death or glory, oh, oh we're riding the storm
Cracks in the planks, the rigging moves upwards and down
Staggering masts, the pounding splash of the prow
The wind in our sails, our flag flies high on the top
From a stormy horizon we get our course
The cry of freedom
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We'll stay our course whatever will come
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[Solo]
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