Cuchulain

Aeternus

Under fire were you born Son of god and mortal Under warrior's moon Shining one of an age gone by

Throw the spear of destiny Spill the blood Victorious you stand In flames

Live to kill Creature of war Divine is thy soul Of fire

Oblivious to your mortality
Battle frenzy possesses you
By axe - by sword you slay your enemies

Ride through the night
On your blazing chariot
With torches held high
Their smoke spirals to the heavens
A threatening omen
To those who would dishonour you

Drink the blood - devour the heart
The glory of death shall flow through your veins
With strength were you born
With strength shall you rise

Carrion crows circle the skies Hungry for the flesh of your prey Scattered - sun bleached bones Mark your trail of terror

Throw the spear of destiny Spill the blood Victorious you stand In flames

Live to kill Creatre of war Divine is thy soul Of fire