

Battle Magic

Bal-Sagoth

Sorcerers and shamans, weave your spells of war,
Ensure our mighty sword-
arms are the strongest and the quickest.
Entwine us with great battle magic 'til we stand knee-
deep in gore,
And by all the gods, we'll ride to where the fray rages the thi-
ckest!

The war-song of the Wolves of Caylen-Tor,
as heard at the Battle of Blackhelm Vale.