

Dead Man's Glory

Civil War

(Ionroir...)

They came from the North
Pillaging hoards
Clamouring to rape and defile
As their Longships break shore
The horn blast of war, shatters the still of our Emerald Isle

(Ionroir...)

Erin Go Bragh!
Raising our Cliadheamh-mor, we'll send them below
Their only clemency
Be the dead man's glory!

Now blood paints the sand
As we make our stand
Driving them back to the water
Destiny calls "the heathen must fall"
Preserving this land for our sons and our daughters

Erin Go Bragh!
Raising our Cliadheamh-mor, we'll send them below
Their only clemency
Be the dead man's glory!

Men of the Eire
Summon your will and burn bright
And rise for your Mother Isle
Victory's in sight
Brothers, be brave and we live as they die 'neath the Irish sky

(Woah...)

Into the fray
Hear your brothers wail

Erin Go Bragh!
Raising our Cliadheamh-mor, we'll send them below
Their only clemency
Be the dead man's glory!

Erin Go Bragh!
Raising our Cliadheamh-mor, we'll send them below
Their only clemency
Be the dead man's glory!