

# Primeval Odium

Cruachan

There is a pain inside me  
A pain as old as earth  
That has outlived civilizations  
A primordial anguish so strong  
So unforgiving in its innocence  
That I would cut it from me.

There is fear inside me  
A fear that twists my mind  
A vision of what the future holds  
For my land, my home, my kin.  
A future void of dignity  
I would use this fear  
As a warning of what may pass  
I would use this fear.

There is hatred inside me  
That has stemmed from a millennia  
of pain, hardship and fear  
I have watched my people prosper  
And I have watched them turn to dust  
I would watch them crawl in filth  
I would use this hatred.

"We are ready to die and shall die cheerfully and  
proudly,  
you must not grieve for all of this."

There is evil inside me  
I fear its power so strong  
I fear as it compels me to hate  
A primal energy so powerful  
An ancient force flowing in my veins  
I am one with malevolence  
And no regret shall come from my deeds  
For I am at one with malevolence