

## Spirit of Lightning

### Wolves in the Throne Room

Come spirit of lightning to me  
Come spirit of swiftness to me  
Whisper, enchanted bow  
Yew shafted steel tipped arrow

Banishing weakness inside you  
Call old ones to battle beside you  
Silver moon rising on last day of summer  
Elk are returning, feeding the mother

Come spirit of lightning to me  
Come spirit of swiftness to me  
Whisper, enchanted bow  
Yew shafted steel tipped arrow

Praying for visions  
Antlers touching the heavens  
Bleeding together  
Scepter of thorns and black eagle feather  
Stag!

Chants howl through the smoke  
Visions, victory is at hand

Cernunnos, we call upon you  
Through your eyes we see the white stag

Coiled horn serpent spills fresh blood  
We hunt at first light  
Arise!

Ancient roads  
Now far behind  
Golden standards raised high  
We give praise  
To the white stag