## **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