

## Warrior Of The Crescent Moon

Aeternus

In shimmering circles of silver light  
In icy wind and spitting fire  
Through flowing stream and ancient mountain  
Thou alone dost see me

By lightning, thunder, hail and wind  
I conjure thee  
By sword of fire that can never fail  
I conjure thee

I fall into the dark ravine  
The clash of swords fills my spirit  
Thou who shinest by night on the sea  
Casts the shadow of the arc over my soul

By ravens wings and serpents venom  
Bestow your gifts upon me  
By eye of wolf and dragons flame  
Grant me your strength

I scream  
The ravens battlecry  
The powers of old embrace me  
The arc of the crescent moon  
Casts a shadow over my soul