

## The Morrigan's Call

Cruachan

I fall to my knees, I await my death.  
A fallen warrior, hear my last breath.  
I fought so fierce, I fought with pride.  
Now I am just another who died.

Who will care for my child? Who will care for my wife?  
I leave them behind at the end of my life.  
I long to stay and watch my child grow,  
but I am dead and I must go.