

## Death Of Ferdia

DoomSword

On this bloodstained land  
I will make my stand  
And my honour will defend

Ferdia oh, my friend  
This will be the end  
When this spear will leave my hand

Fight with me!  
Choose your weapon today!  
Let it be all or any, today you're both brother and prey

Draw your sword!  
Cast your spear to me!  
Ferdia! Come face your brother  
Come face the Hound of Cullan!

I care not whether I die  
tomorrow or next year  
If my deeds live after me

My soul dies here with you  
Brother, see you  
In Tir nan nOg  
My spear pierces your heart, and strikes mine twice as hard  
Today, there will be no victory

Yet again, my brother  
My hands are covered in your blood  
This time not heal your wounds

Fate wanted us to live as brothers  
And die as foes  
Woe onto ?ireann, for the greatest of warriors has fallen