

## Before Battle I Embrace

Folkearth

O mighty war Gods, mist-breathing doorkeepers of the Otherworld  
--Hearken now my last words  
Into battle I must, the fray I shall embrace and with sword of  
bronze I will fight our enemies!  
Come with us--fight steadfast  
Rivers run red with blood!  
Freedom calls--thunder rolls  
Make them pay ere we die!  
Brooding in silence lost in the deep serenity of the woodland g  
lade  
The bonfire crackles  
The stream is flowing tranquil  
I want my son to remember me a hero--not a coward  
Come with us--fight steadfast  
Rivers run red with blood!  
Freedom calls--thunder rolls  
Make them pay ere we die!  
My bow of yew and my hounds I leave unto thee my son, for I sha  
ll not know the pride watching your first hunt  
Goddess mother, under thy protection I leave my beloved wife  
Dry her tears and comfort for I shall not return to keep her wa  
rm  
Against the legions of Rome there can be no victory  
So we only ask of the Morrigan for a warrior's death  
Holy thunder, fires of Taranis  
We know not fear, pain or defeat!  
Spears can pierce, run my body through  
Yet my spirit shall forever fight!  
When I die I will to the sky  
Where the Gods shall welcome me as kin!