

Fire of Baited Blood

Forefather

Graven faces gather in the hall
Messengers bring word from the shore
Ill winds behind hostile sails
Black wings approach beyond the pale

Fire of baited blood
A hearth of ancient stone
We must resist, hold fast to this
To keep the spoils of Rome

Fell serpents slink through the reeds
Outriders hunt them unseen
The lord wills bring victory with speed
Bannermen give pledge on bended knee

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Break the chains of fear
Prepare the course for war
Make no retreat, repeat the feat
Of fathers gone before

May your blade be swift and just to the end
Take our hopes, in you we trust to defend
Win this fight and send them back to the sea
Let them spread the fame of our mastery

Defend!

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