

Over hills and over meadows
see the crow fly, feel her shadow
Over woods and over mountains
searching for a war

Her wings embrace each strife and battle
where swords they clash and chariots rattle
seeking out the one whose time
has come to take the blade

Morrigan ancient crone of war
I see your face, I'll cry no more
Morrigan ancient crone of war
come lift me on your wings

Morrigan ancient crone of war
I hear your voice, I'll breathe no more
Morrigan ancient crone of war
come set my spirit free

Kill for Morrigan
Maim for Morrigan
Fight for Morrigan
and you will
Slay for Morrigan
Die for Morrigan
Morrigan crone of war