

## Dowth 2059

SuidAkra

The fairy mound of darkness  
The hidden shrine unbound  
In the name of science  
The book of black was found

Beneath the stone of seven suns  
Unveiling that which lies beyond  
The reach of eyes, the reach of ears,  
What we wish to be and become

The book of Dowth is calling  
It beckons me to look inside  
The book of Dowth is yearning  
To sow its seed into my mind

A secret spring of unknown tales  
Of heroes, queens and ancient lore  
Of knowledge passed on  
From stars to stones

The deed is done  
Blackened pages  
Wither before my gaze  
A black fog rises  
Evoking memories from distant times  
I see history unfold  
Dark shadows reach out and scar my mind

The book of Dowth is calling  
It beckons me to look inside  
The book of Dowth is yearning  
To sow its seed into my mind

My soul spirals into a darkness  
Deeper and blacker  
Than any I have ever known  
Beyond my inner limit  
Beyond the secrets of the stones

The deed is done  
Blackened pages  
Wither before my gaze  
A black fog rises  
Evoking memories from distant times  
I see history unfold  
Dark shadows reach out and scar my mind

The book of Dowth is calling  
It beckons me to look inside  
The book of Dowth is yearning  
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I see the serpent's return to Erin  
Cenn cruach, the lord of the mound  
I see the distant future  
Ravens screaming over blood

Excavation, desecration,  
Lebor Dubhadh unbound  
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