

# Highlander

## The Lord Weird Slough Feg

Hard bony limbs covered in leathered skin  
Behind his eyes with the rage of ten warped men  
Without a sound he steals right through the night  
The sign of death to him brings grim delight  
Those marked for death can feel him coming near  
Some stand in fight and some just cry in fear  
On a horse black, the dark lord takes to flight  
But no one forgets the Highlander rode tonight  
Cant you hear his call  
The Mightiest will fall  
He will control your destiny  
Many mortal screams out of agony  
The Highlander has come for me  
There's no white spell to best this Earth Pig born  
Against his kind an eternal oath was sworn  
All kinds of men will fall beneath his blade  
Women and children, the choice it has been made  
You see him fighting across the field  
Some Stand and fight and some just cry in fear  
On a horse black, the dark lord takes to flight  
But no one forgets the Highlander rode tonight