

Eyes of the Stormwitch

The Sword

Summoning spirits of dread
Before an altar of sacred fire
She sings the hymns of the dead
Glorifying her holy sire

A goddess in human form
Dark hair crown with a glowing nimbus
She has the eyes of the storm
Like the sea in a raging tempest

So strikes the Queen Of The Air
Like a blow from a titan's hammer
Let mortal women beware
For none can match her unearthly glamour