

## Lámh Dearg

Waylander

Accept the challenge, to contest for this soil  
Victory will come, with blood sweat and toil  
Knife through the waves, a province to claim  
Defeat unacceptable, can't live with the shame

Sever the word hand, hurt to the shore  
Infamous sacrifice of legend and lore  
Anointed in blood, an ill-omened fate?  
Strife without end which nothing can sate

Rise above that, which divides us  
True love for this land must sustain  
Bow to the goddess both planter and gael  
True love for our land must sustain

Lámh Dearg - Raise the red hand high  
Lámh Dearg - Abu  
Lámh Dearg - Ulaidh Go Brea  
Lámh Dearg - Abu

Conflict, oppression, atrocity, pain  
Dwell in the past with nothing to gain

A bloody hand to unite us, lessen the strife  
A true king who takes this land as his wife  
A hero reborn from an age now past by

Who embraces the truth and never will lie  
Adapt to the paradox we have become  
Accept that the evils can't be undone  
Embrace the future, learn from the past  
Unite the clans, the die have been cast