

# Airged L'amh, Balor Of The Evil Eye

[Nuada's return to the throne, marks the end of Brea's ruling and without his will he is enforced to c  
In the dark forest  
Of his mind and soul  
I follow the path the greed of the king  
Deep and frozen seas  
Sights of wounded souls  
Leading him to the land of lord of Seathroll  
Oh, cursed land of Fomorians  
Lay your hands on this king  
I've seen the Balor smile  
I've seen the Runes  
Fomorians run like dogs  
Thirsty for blood  
The Oghams shape in great standing stones  
A gory treason a mighty contract  
Enslave the tribes of famous Mother Earth  
Lugh  
God of the Sun  
Embrace the Tuatha De Dannan  
Nuada of the Silver Arm  
Will claim his rightful place as king  
I am the Balor of the Evil Eye  
The great sorcerer, a mind of evil  
The art of magic handed to me from  
Ancient chronicles of lost Atlantis  
I am the one who'll rape your land  
Your Godless womb, I'll saw the black seed  
Lugh  
God of the Sun  
Embrace the Tuatha De Dannan  
Nuada of the Silver Arm  
Will claim his rightful place as king