

# Airged L'amh, Dissention Seeds

I will remember the civil war, when brothers' blood run down the plain  
Misshaped specters march the sky, winged warriors touched the land from high  
The use of witchcraft burned the sky, horror appears in Fir-Bolg's eyes  
Sessair calls the great Crom, a creature beyond ancient times  
Carnun sawed the dissention seeds, ever since watched my nation fade  
These were the first Dissention seeds, harvest of the beast  
And as the battles have begun the plain seem like a bloody veil  
A nameless hero falling dead between so many other brave  
Carnun sawed the dissention seeds, ever since watched my nation fade  
Graves and Pillars now they rise, illusions of a haunted land  
They died in vain and endless pain but in our minds they still remain  
Grief in the hearts of men sighed, even for Tuatha De Dannan  
Carnun sawed the dissention seeds, ever since watched my nation fade