

Bal-Sagoth, Battle Magic

Sorcerers and shamans, weave your spells of war,
Ensure our mighty sword-arms are the strongest and the quickest.
Entwine us with great battle magic 'til we stand knee-deep in gore,
And by all the gods, we'll ride to where the fray rages the thickest!

"The war-song of the Wolves of Caylen-Tor,
as heard at the Battle of Blackhelm Vale."