

Fiurach, Impaler's Skullchalice

After a long journey, thrown to the ground
the warriors slowly stand and watch around
warwinds howling make their advance
the battlegreedy weapons enrage in hand

Fire!

The summoned flames make shield
to that figure wrapped in fire;
but nothing holds the storm that
helmed by the six black crests,
is lead fiercely to the imminent clash

-(The Fiurach Guardian)-
"I'm the FIURACH guardian,
just here to guard the waves
of the sulphurean river,
through which readable is fate,
mirror of the 7 abysses
preceeded by incrossable gates;
so stop your prophane steps,
or your lives will cease in flames!!"

DIE!

Flames die, body and cutoff head,
both are skinned.

VIDAR

Raise sacrificial pole
and set the guardian
up high

Those words, mixed with blood,
now flow in the warriors throath
and while their power
through blood grow stronger
the headless impaled corpse
sees his skull being
SKULLCHALICE FOR THE IMPALER!!