

# Hollenthon, Conquest Demise

Fearless fury battered and torn  
Hoist thy head to the turbulent clouds in the sky  
Where banshees play with solemn chord  
Ballads to beckon the end  
But through the mist blinding the ward  
Thy sword wild to the winds of wretchedness signs  
Thy heart beats in thy broken soul  
The rage that haunts in the night

Bright-eyed raven  
Hast thou taken flight?  
Bright-eyed raven, Morrigan  
Dwell no longer on this cold, cursed ground  
No longer on this cursed ground

Corpses strewn by lonely hour  
Scattered kinsmen in arms crawl to wage one last stand  
To look the nemesis in the eye  
Banish the beast back to hell  
In battlefields of bleeding earth  
E're the ashen thieves stalking each somber bend  
The dragon doused with poisonous war  
Recoils before the dying star

Promises of glory  
Thy warriors betrayed  
Bludgeoned under sable wings  
Yet best to die in struggle and strife  
Then live in endless shade

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