

Jag Panzer, Fate's Triumph

[Briody / Conklin]

[MacBeth]

Turn, turn Hellhound, turn and face your death
Your bloodline is over. By the name of MacBeth

[MacBeth]

I command the throne, none can defy
None of woman born, None of woman born

[MacDuff]

Foolish tyrant, you have no days left
Ripped from the womb at my mother's death

[MacDuff]

I am the doom you face in your dreams

[MacBeth]

Let steel ring out. Damn thee who cries hold.

[MacDuff]

Your head my prize now. The prophecy foretold.

[MacDuff]

The tyrant's reign is at an end, Malcolm is king
All serve his name. Our solemn king.
Fate triumphs this day!