

# Necromantia, The Shaman

Keeper of the Ancient Ways  
Medicine Man and Sorcerer  
Summoner of Storms  
Enchanter of the beasts

Blood Binds you With the Eagle  
Blood Binds you With The Wolf  
You know The Pain of The Spirits  
Our Ancestors Guard your Soul

Shaman, Chant for us  
Shaman, Dance for us  
Dream and Fly for Your People  
Fly and Bleed for Your Tribe

I can See  
I can Feel  
I Can Hear the Jackals Howling  
The Sacred Fires Burn Within

Earth and Fire  
Air and Water  
Our Forefathers Call my Spirit  
To the Silent Cities of the Mind

On my Skin  
They carried the Omens  
And in My Soul  
I Have Their Words

"Through the Force that Binds Together  
Beasts and Forest, Gods and Men  
A Bird of Flame Will Rise in Anger  
And Thunderstorms Will Sweep The Land"