

# Omnia, Morrigan

Over hills and over meadows  
see the crow fly, feel her shadow  
Over woods and over mountains  
searching for a war

Her wings embrace each strife and battle  
where swords they clash and chariots rattle  
seeking out the one whose time  
has come to take the blade

Morrigan ancient crone of war  
I see your face, I'll cry no more  
Morrigan ancient crone of war  
come lift me on your wings

Morrigan ancient crone of war  
I hear your voice, I'll breathe no more  
Morrigan ancient crone of war  
come set my spirit free

Kill for Morrigan  
Maim for Morrigan  
Fight for Morrigan  
and you will  
Slay for Morrigan  
Die for Morrigan  
Morrigan crone of war