

Rebellion, Disdaining Fortune

Hail Hail Hail Macbeth

(Macbeth:)

Macdonwald I 'll take your head and hold it to the sky

(1)

Brothers look down in the valley

The traitors are strong their numbers are great

here we are we won't surrender

Fight for glory or meet our fate

(2)

Macbeth traitor know my name

I will take your head in shame

I kill those who do betray

Come now come and make my day

(Ref.:)

For my King and for Scotland into battle I ride

Disdaining Fortune

Brothers march at my side

King Duncan you rule all hail to thy name

Disdaining fortune

For Scotland's fame

(3)

Into battle anger in my brain

I fight like a madman insane

Like a lion feasting on the prey

I will just take your life away

(4)

I bathe in your reeking wounds

I slay bloody life too soon

I drink blood of enemies

I kill in perfect harmony

(The Witches:)

The weird sisters hand in hand,

Posters of the sea and land,

Thus do go about, about,

Thrice to thine, and thrice to mine,

And thrice again to make up nine.

Peace! The charm's wound up.