Tuatha De Danann, Queen Of The Witches

Come here, my queen Morrig the witch We ask your help - oh queen of the witches

In the battlefields she looks like a crow So Dark, so black - oh my beautiful lady of death Guide me to the victory's way Show me please your magic place Give me force to lead the day Bless my magic sword

With your power they'll follow me
Wash me with your stronger magic
Look at me - guide me with your wisdom
Bless my sword my crow of death

Come here

Put me into you - fountain of sin Drown me in their blood - Blood of my enemies Now the wind whispers my name Let me now show me again I'm the bard, the king, and the slave It was a great day

With your power

Come here With your power they