

Tuatha De Danann, The Last Words

Watching this terrible scene I am
Shivering with fear the silence of kings

My eyes see disgrace everywhere around
There's nowhere to return no things to do

You Horatio, listen to me
Tell the people of my history

The poison is slowly winning my soul
Goodbye to my queen, to everyone

Night comes to my eyes and silence too
There's nowhere to return no things to do

Dear friend
As I say
Do everything
If thou hast loved me
Please clear my name

Maybe truth shall reign on this land
Someday I shall live again
But my eyes will see that
Night is coming to my eyes

Nothing new from England
I think the Fortinbras Shall win the elections

Explain the causes and clear my name
the rest is silence