Prophecy

Cruachan

A question to you false, deceived fools, Who venerate nothing but a falsehood, Why do you perpetuate this lie?, Your blind faith will never be understood.

A hateful concept from its inception, Born in a sea of blood and terror, Yet based on many of my traditions, Perverted, corrupted and broken.

Listen to my word and understand my way, I will sanctify, I will have my day! - I am risen!

I am as ancient as the earth itself yet veiled in secrecy, When I rise - mankind will kneel and worship me.

Listen to my word and understand my way, I will sanctify, I will have my day! - I am risen!