

Airged L'amh

"Guardian Of The Ancient Deeds"

Visit "[Guardian Of The Ancient Deeds](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I belong to the golden age, when the gods blessed the
human race

I remember well in my time shining eyes in prosperous
faces

Was a King through graceful days. Now these years
belong to the past

Golden cities became memories lost beneath the
depths of ancient seas

Dark prevailed upon the light. Storm of fire and steel
provoke rain of blood

Sorcery covered the land. Thrashing our souls with
hate from caves of Crom.

Taste the cauldron of my blood. Sky chariots appeared
from another world

I hearkened to dark whispers of the ancient craft, to
learn the secrets all through the time

I have witnessed what the wisest had never seen, I've
walked in ways beyond your fantasy

I am Tuan, my name belongs to the myth, Guardian of
the Ancient Deeds

Mine is the voice that's coming to you, penetrates
within your dreams

Tribe of my own does no longer exist, Guardian of the
Ancient Deeds

Dust in the wind is what they became, whispers in my
ears.

I am the great ancient white, the man beyond the myth,
Guardian of the Ancient Deeds

They exist in my memories.

Only I remain the same, through the path of the
centuries, growing old in different shapes

To bring you the truth that resists

And as the sun appeared on the other side of the hill,
the tribe of Tuan was vanished

Alone he walks in the fields of death, blood-covered
now stands...

