## Hawkwind "Dead God's Homecoming"

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(Moorcock)

You raise your eyes to the howling sky Raise your sword to the haunted Moon You raise your voice in a battle cry And you raise your shield You raise your shield Against unholy doom For they shan't possess your will's control Shall not enslave your mortal soul And won't divert you from your goal Though dark war rules from pole to pole You are the Lord of Ruins Albino Prince of Ruins And your sins shall save the world Beyond the ocean brews a battle Beyond the battle blood shall fall If Elric's kinsman ventures with him (Bearing a twin of that which he bears) To a place where man-forsaken Dwells the one who should not live There's a bargain to be entered.... Elric's wife shall be restored Elric's wife shall be restored

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