

## **The Lord Weird Slough Feg "Slough Feg"**

Visit "[Slough Feg](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The hills are green, the plains are white  
The fires aflame we attack tonight  
The horses chains and ties are broke  
The underbrush goes up in smoke

The dark Drune's eyes are filled with scorn  
The red moon's spawn earth pigs are born  
Home clan fires are burning bright  
The Lord Weird Slough Feg Dies Tonight

Among the warriors a legion is born  
A hero-harness is never worn  
Gae-bolga's edge is bent with mirth  
Warped Weirdstone's power from Mother Earth

Visit [The Lord Weird Slough Feg](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.