

Protest the Hero "Limb From Limb"

Visit "[Limb From Limb](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Split the sky asunder,
Noble huntress Of the clan.

In your left hand raise the sword
In your right hand cast a spear.
summon all the thieves and bastards
hiding in the woodland

crack thier skulls into the couldron,
for invading our frontier
the shadows fall, the hammer falls
the stone is placed above us all

forge our weapons in the furnace,
soar to heights like oak trees tall

Do not beg before me,
i will not head your appeals
with your final words be
gratefull you died by Irish steel

Do not crawl befor us,
for your fate has been revealed
The heavens will not,
desecrate thier gates with your admittance

Do not beg before me,
i will not head your appeals
with your final words

be gratefull you died by Irish steel

do not beg before me,
your fate has been revealed

Do not crawl before me,
i'll not head your appeal

Son of flesh i cast you out,
into exile forever hence

Flidais rides again,

Flidais rides again

She is the forest and she is the rain,
she is the huntress and,
she is the prey,
she is the dusk,
she is the dawn,
she is the moon,
she is the sun

(keyboard solo)

see her bellow out,
see her,
see her,
Bellow out in anger,
see her raise the infant fawn
she is drawn by a cart of cervidae

she is here,
she is gone,
she is here,
she is gone,
she is gone

Visit [Protest the Hero](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.