

Rory Gallagher

"Worms Of The Earth"

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Cold is the steel I have by my side
It soon will be red stained with blood
Along the way among the moor
I can smell those who will die
The earth is shaking nothing of human
Hate is growing inside of me
I hear the screams behind the fog
I fling the steel with no mercy

Bran Mac Morn
Bran

We'll destroy helmets and armours
Finding the way beneath the ground
Unnamed forces of a nature
So many years hidden from sun
Reminiscence of golden era
Raise the hate for human race
We are gonna scatter the cold bodies
Among the mist of winter day
Years and years below the ground
Waiting the time to awake
God forsaken is our pact
Only glory honour and steel

Lead us through valleys and woods
Bran the foolish king of Pittish
Who negotiates his sacred soul
For the pride of Caledon
Through the Roman luxury cultures
And the people who are feasting
Together will destroy the false
That is lurking on the earth
Blood and steel honor and glory
Can you hear our battle screams
We are fling our hate
We're the worms of the earth

Running through the people dying all around me
I can feel the steel flowing through my veins
Flash of blades and gleam of blood around are blind

my
Attacking , kill and screaming all my heiteto the
wind

No , mercy I'll have not
Not until your head will be buried underground
And I will scream Titos Silla is dead
And this was his heart
From now on I'll rule Caledon

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