

# Faith And The Muse, Cernunnos

Beneath the sediment of aeons  
In ancient repose  
My trust lay eroded by age  
The old glory faded  
And past times forgotten  
My reign given way to my rage  
Harmonious the centuries  
The land and I were one  
My soil, my water, my air  
Bringer of light  
And master of night  
In balance, the earth in my care  
But with the passing of days  
A new wind came blowing  
With whispers of change on its wing  
This tide of corruption  
Laid siege to my world  
Usurping the throne of a king  
Your new gods, your new ways  
All seek to dispel me  
With doctrines of fear built on lies  
The hidden one, no longer  
I claim my dominion  
To the sun of your age, I arise  
Of your anger  
Your ignorance  
Your blindness  
Your greed  
Your progress  
Your conquest  
Your mania  
Your need  
Your sorrow  
Your sickness  
Your final, parting breath  
Your hatred  
Your bloodshed  
Your future  
Your death  
I will have none  
I will have none  
I will have none  
I will have none  
I, dread lord of shadows  
With broken spell  
Unto this rotting age  
I bid farewell  
Blessed be