

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