Battle Magic

Bal-Sagoth

Sorcerers and shamans, weave your spells of war,
Ensure our mighty sword-arms are the strongest and the quickest.
Entwine us with great battle magic 'til we stand knee-deep in gore,
And by all the gods, we'll ride to where the fray rages the thickest!
(THE WAR-SONG OF THE WOLVES OF CAYLEN-TOR,
AS HEARD AT THE BATTLE OF BLACKHELM VALE)

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