

Thunder Rising

Tony Hernando

They looked out from the fortress on the hill
There came a single warrior returning from the kill
 The spoils of war hung from his horses mane
The bloody heads of enemies that he had freshly slayed
 They saw the face, the eyes so sullen
 Could only be the young Cuchullain
 Thunder rising, thunder rising
 Thunder rising early in the morning
 Cities burning, the world keeps turning
 Thunder rising early in the morning
 The son of Lugh MacEithleen knew no fear
 For just one blow at any foe to tell his end was near
 So many tried to mock this Celtic son
They taunted and they teased him till he slayed them one by one
 And so they came, and so they've fallen
 At the hands of young Cuchullain
 Thunder rising, thunder rising
 Thunder rising early in the morning

Cities burning, the world keeps turning
 Thunder rising early in the morning
 Long ago, the legend has it
 How the mighty Ulster men
 Battled with the King Of Connacht
 Fighting to the bitter end
 No one knew what foolish reason
 Caused this skirmish to begin
 Was it treachery or treason
 Or just the idle threats of drunken men?
 Thunder rising, thunder rising
 Thunder rising early in the morning
 Cities burning, the world keeps turning
 Thunder rising early in the morning
 Thunder rising, thunder rising
 Thunder rising early in the morning
 Young men are dying, the widows are crying
 Thunder rising early in the morning

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>