Grendel (Fair Deal Studios Version)

Marillion

Midnight suns bid moors farewell, retreats from charging dusk
Mountains echo, curfews bell, signal ending tasks
They place their faith in oaken doors, cower in candlelight
The panic seeps through bloodstained floors as Grendel stalks the nightEarth rim walker seeks his meals
Prepare the funeral pyres
The shapers songs no longer heal the fear
Within their eyes, their eyes
[Incomprehensible]Wooden figures, pagan gods, stare blindly cross the sea
Appeal for help from ocean fogs, for saviors born of dreams
They know their lives are forfeit now, priestly heads they bow in shame
They cannot face the trembling crowd that flinch in Grendel's nameEarth rim walker seeks his meals
Prepare the funeral pyres
The shapers songs no longer heal the fear
Within their eyes, their eyes
Their eyes, their eyes, their eyesAs Grendel leaves his mossy home beneath the stagnant mere
Along the forest path he roams to Hrothgar's hall so clear
He knows that victory is secured, his charm will testify
His claws will drip with mortal blood as moonbeams haunt the skyAs Grendel leaves his mossy home beneath the stagnant mere
Along the forest path he roams to Hrothgar's hall so clear
He knows that victory is secured, his charm will testify
His claws will drip with mortal blood, as moonbeams haunt the skyEarth rim walker seeks his meals
Prepare the funeral pyres
The shapers songs no longer heal the fear
Within their hearts, within their hearts
Within their hearts, within their eyesSilken membranes span his path, fingerprints in dew
Denizens of twilight lands humbly beg him through
Mother nature's bastard child, shunned by leaf and stream
An alien in an alien land, seeks solace within dreamsThe shapers lies his poisoned tongue malign with mocking harp
Beguiling queen, her innocence offends his icy heartHounds freeze in silence bewitched by the reptile spell
Sulfurous essence pervades 'round the grassy dell
Heorot awaits him like lamb to the butcher's knife
Stellular heavens ignore even children's criesScreams are his music, lightning his guide
Raping the darkness, death by his sideChants rise in terror, free round the oaken beams
Flickering firelight portraying the grisly scene
Warriors advance, prepare for the nightmare foe
Futile their sacrifice as even their hearts must knowHeroes delusions with feet in the grave
Lurker at the threshold

He cares not for the brave
He cares not for the braveSo you thought that your bolts and your locks would keep me out
You should have known better after all this time
You're gonna pay in blood for all your vicious slander
With your ugly pale skins and your putrid blue eyesWhy should I feel pity when you kill your own and feel no shame?
God's on my side, sure as hell, I'm gonna take no blame
I'm gonna take no blame, I'm goin' to take no blameSo you say you believe in all of mother nature's laws
You lust for gold with your sharpened knives
Ooh, when your hoards are gathered and your enemies left to rot
You pray with your bloodstained hands at the feet of your pagan godsThen you try to place the killers blade in my hand
You call for justice and distort the truth
Well, I've had enough of all your pretty, pretty speeches
Receive your punishment, expose your throats to my righteous claws
And let the blood flow, and let the blood flow, and let the blood flow
And let the blood flow, and let the blood flowLet the blood flow, let the blood flow
Let the blood flow, let the blood flow, let the blood flow, flow, flow
Let the blood flow, let the blood flow
Let the blood flow, let the blood flow, flow, flowLet the blood, let the blood, let the blood
Let the blood, let the blood, let the blood
Let the blood, let the blood, let the blood
Flow, flow, flow, flow, flow, flow, flow, flow

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