
nion
Wail Of The Banshee

# 1 Wail Of The Banshee

Written by nion

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# Wail Of The Banshee

Fields are covered in snow
Trees have lost their leaves
Here the chilling winds blow
*Oh, my emerald isle*

Then, in the distance, I hear a sound
A voice cuts through the silence of the night
*Immortality sublime*
A spirit in the forest summons me

*Tears begin to fall as I answer to the call*

I hear the wail of the Banshee
Announcing death, resurrection
The wail of the Banshee
Immortal spirit of death

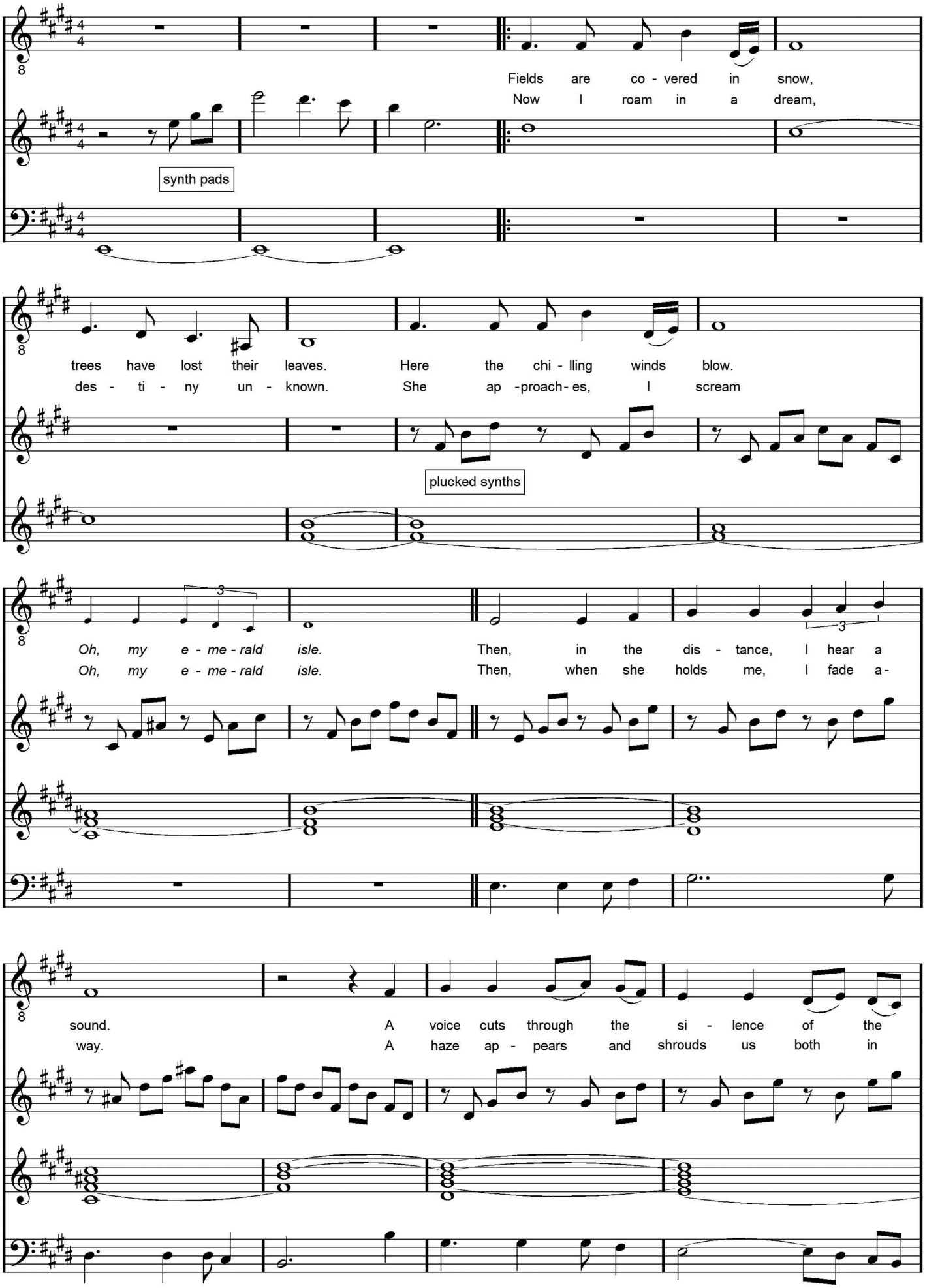
Now I roam in a dream
Destiny unknown
She approaches, I scream
*Oh, my emerald isle*

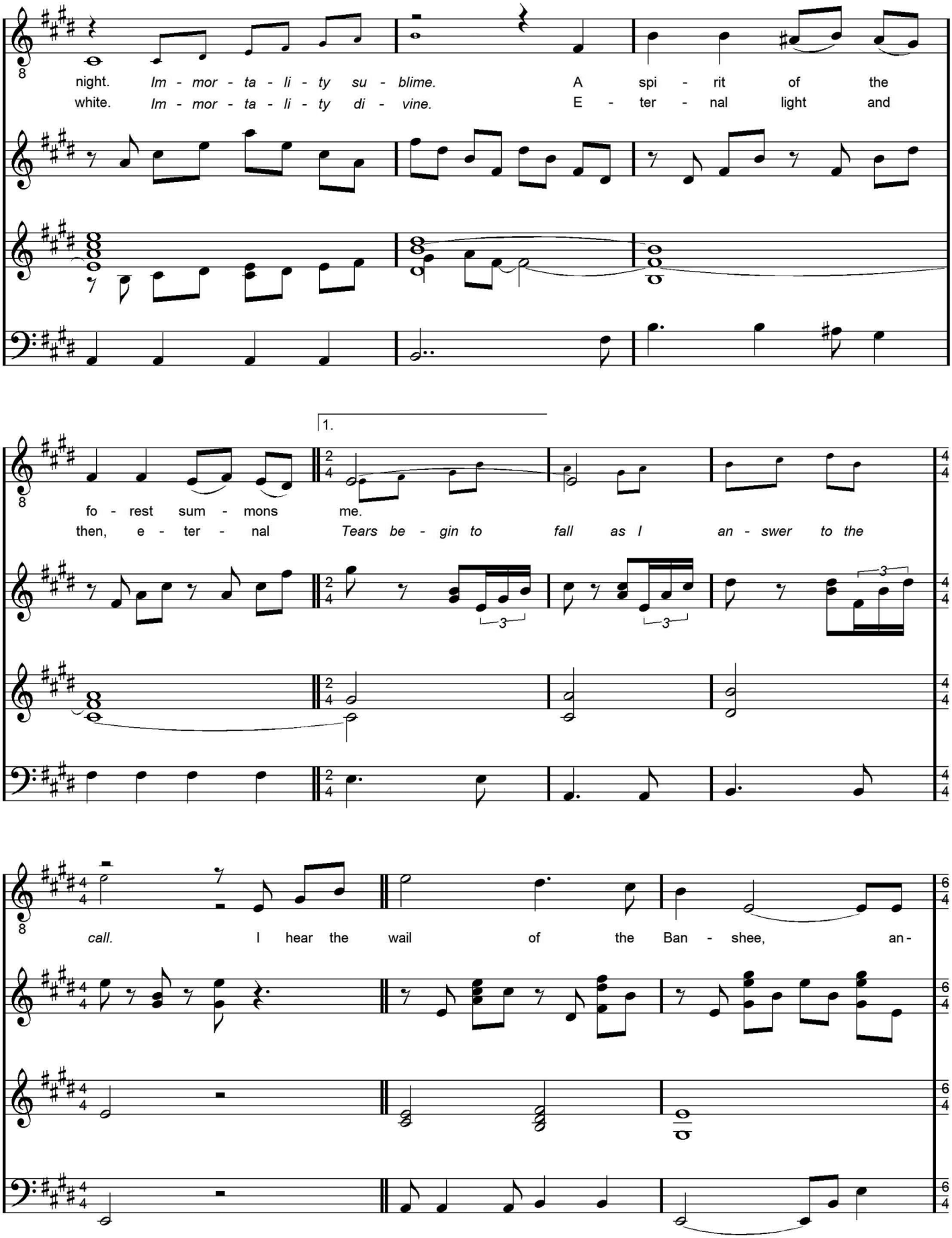
Then, when she holds me, I fade away
A haze appears and shrouds us both in white
*Immortality divine*
Eternal light, and then, eternal life

*Slowly I ascend, I know death is not the end*
Reincarnation
*Fear is fading fast, I am free for good at last*

I hear the wail of the Banshee
Announcing death, resurrection
The wail of the Banshee
Immortal spirit of death

# Wail Of The Banshee

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1.
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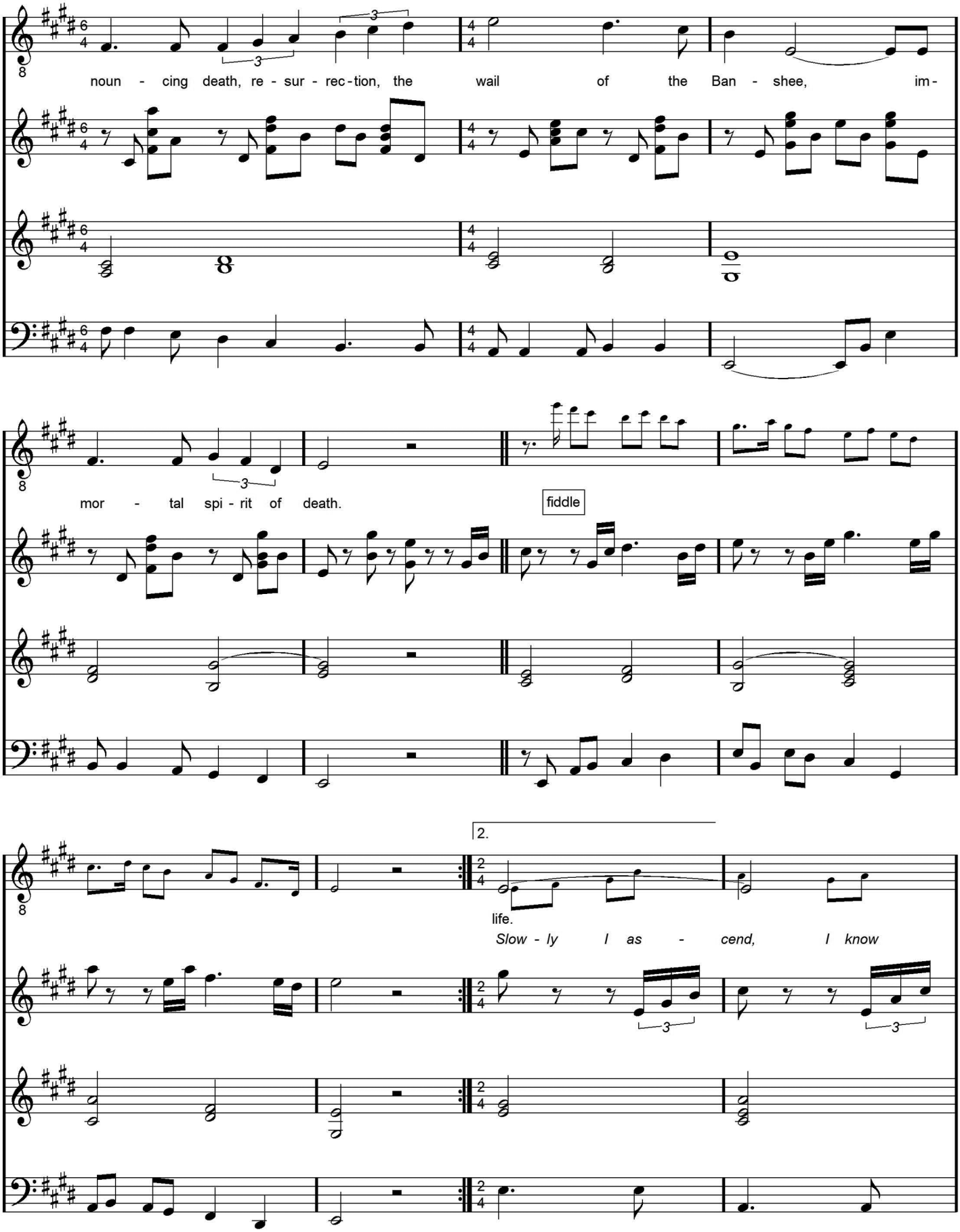
noun - cing death, re - sur - rec - tion, the wail of the Ban - shee, im -
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fiddle
2.
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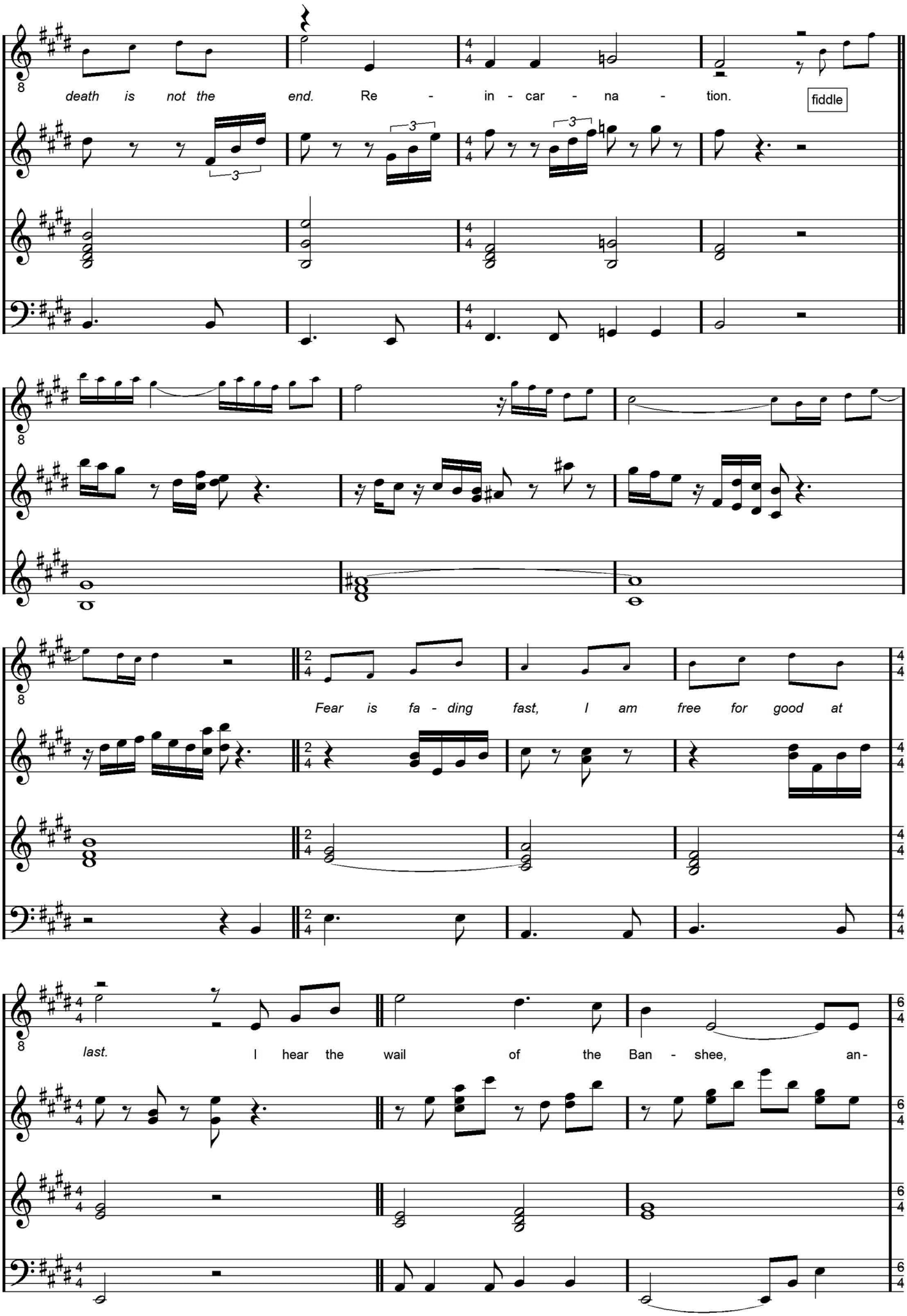
Slow - ly I as - cend, I know


death is not the end. Re - in - car - na - tion.
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Fear is fa - ding fast, I am free for good at
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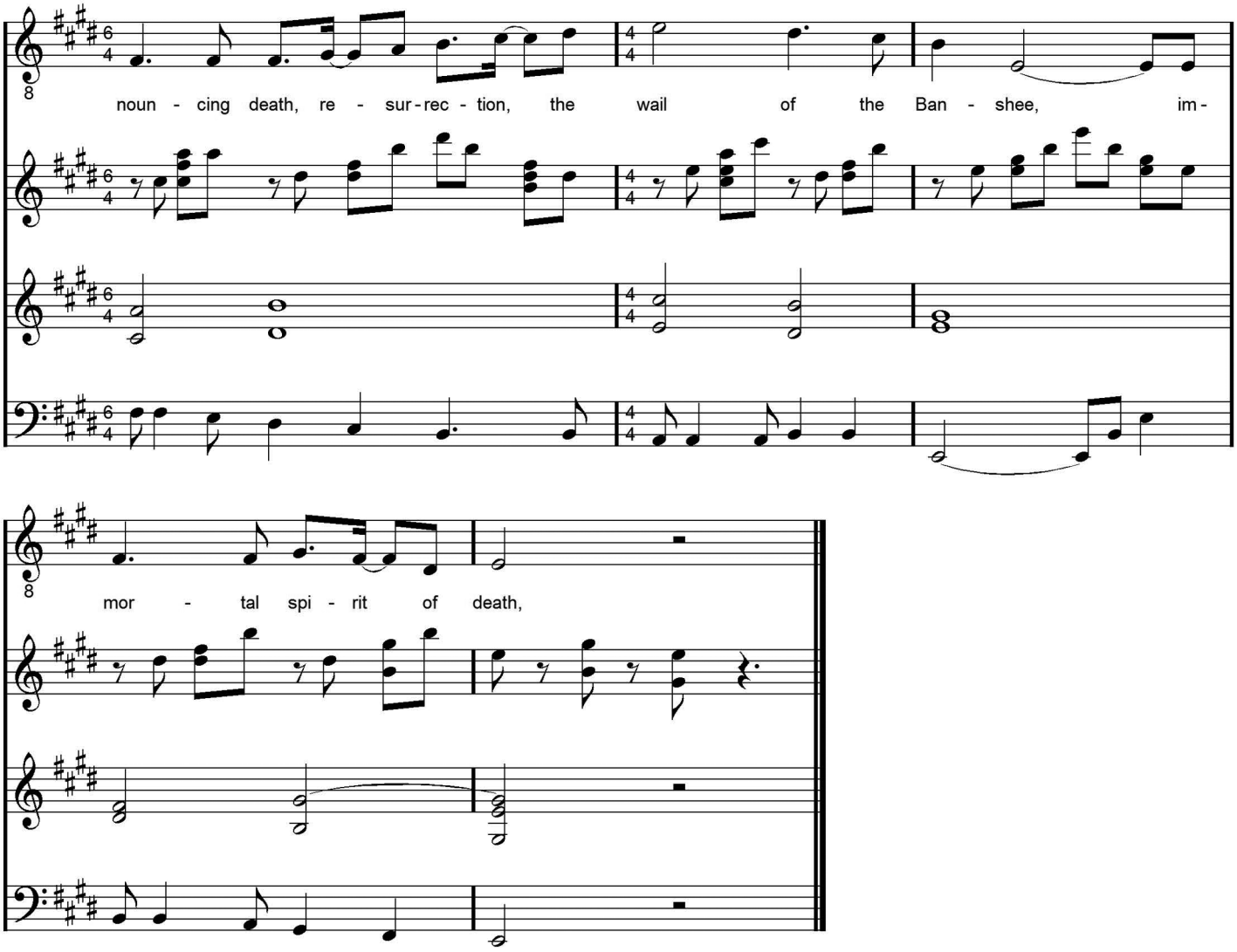
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mor - tal spi - rit of death,




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