The Ballad Of Gah-Dreel

His wanton glance quickens Avendesor, Oh your Father, is their Father now

the slightest wink cause the Curs-ed to soar, Oh your Father is their Father now

His lust ignites the Great Forge’s core, Oh your Father, is their Father now

And you cannot douse it, and you cannot douse

Li, Li, Li, Li, DIddy, Li

Oh, your Father is their Father now

His finger tip strokes the deserts sands, Oh, your Father is their Father now

So He spilleth over the Cradle Lands, Oh, your Father is their Father now

His Ire scorches the Sister’s hands, Oh, your Father is My father now

And you cannot douse it, and you cannot douse

Li, Li, Li, Li, DIddy, Li

Oh, your Father is My Father now

His precious seed finds a cold northern womb, Oh, your Father is their Father now

It wriggles within its bloody tomb, Oh, your Father is their Father now

All the True rites he shall assume, Oh, your father is His father now

And you cannot stop it, and you cannot stop it

Li, Li, Li, Li, DIddy, Li

Oh, your Father is Our Father now