

## Attack Of The Orcs

Battlelore

Screaming and shouting, yearn for blood  
Sevnts of Melkor the evil god  
Riding with wolves, runners of night  
Horders of the eye, the black blades of might

They shall raze your villages, destroy your camps  
Rape your cattle and slaughter your wives  
Under the darkness they shall arrive  
Hear the screams, prepare for war  
Black skin, sharp teeth, bestial eyes  
Perverted mind, there's no ine like their kind  
No mercy, no prisoners, death is the way  
With fire and steel they will slay

Troops of the Red Eye, the horders of the Witch  
Trust your sword throught the heart of betrayals  
Great enemy from west, the sevants of the sun  
Kill for your lord, the darkest one

Men of Gondor! Elves of Lothlorien!  
Dwarves from the north now be strong!  
Keep your lines and hold on tight!  
Prepare your wapons and strike!

Like a wave they approach  
Bash their way through your lines  
Many of them  
Evil in flesh  
Feel no fear, just pray

Mockery of elves now our enemy  
Brothers of starfolk against us  
What kind of evil that they have seen  
Can't imagine the pain what they feel