Khazad-Dum Pt. 1 (Ages Of Mithril)

Battlelore

Khazad-dum the dwarven mansion
The mighty fortress of Durin's folk
Durin and Deathless, dwarven-king
The First of the seven Fathers
After the bane of Beleriand
Naugrim from Nogrod and Belegost
Came and moved into these caves
Greatest of the dwraven halls

Caves and catacombs forever

Caverns too much for the years of a man

Dwarves can find the way together

To get lost will cost you your life

Majestie stronghold of Aule's people Treasures from he darkest deeps Grey-gleam, known as Mithril Sacred metal shaped into a magical weapons

Weapons! magical weapons! Weapons!

Through the five ages of Stars
Through the three ages of Sun
Another world so far below
Hidden kingdom, the realm of their own
Mahal's tribe so mighty and old
Delving tunnels under the ground
Huge network of caves and deeps
To the western side of mountainline

Caves and catacombs forever

Caverns too much for the years of a man

Dwarves can find the way together

To get lost will cost your life

The gates of Khazad-dum were closed During the War of elves and Sauron None shall pass in those years World of their own under the stone Deeper and deeper they delved Shine of Mithril made them blind In depths there lied the danger The Band of Khazad-dum