

# The War Of Wrath

## Battlelore

The northern winds  
Of baneful colds  
Forever night  
Of northern lights

In the Elder Days  
Morgoth's realm in Northern Waste  
Great threat to Arda's child  
The War of Wrath it to become

Centuries of forlorn fight  
Last hope, the aid divine  
Guardians of the world  
Gods of justice and light  
Came and defeated the one  
The master of disharmony

All ablaze by the glory of their arms  
Swell of the trumpets filled the sky  
Morgoth banished from the Middle-earth  
His reign, never shall rise again

In the Elder Days  
Morgoth's realm in Northern Waste  
Only ruin from the ancient times  
By the battle of the Gods