

## Helms Deep

Brocas Helm

In the month of the dragon  
In the dark of the moon  
Can you see the reflection  
In the mirror of doom

In the glass of the Wizard  
The picture was clear  
Gean's marching to battle  
With their weapons of fear

Helm's deep  
Helm's deep

At the edge of nightfall  
We must make a stand  
For the chain of the beast  
Has been placed in our hands

The key to the power  
The key to the light  
We march into battle  
To slay the dragon tonight

Ride hard  
Down low  
Where the dark  
Refuse to go  
Draw the circle  
Break the sleep  
Slay the Dragon  
To helm's deep