

# Helm's Deep

DoomSword

Goblinoid forces attack the fortress  
Aiming the tower with their evil missiles  
Isengard banners and signs now shine  
Night is growing old on Helm's deep

Guthwine the blade of the mighty Eomer  
Anduril the blade once broken now strong  
King Theoden awaits for a last ride on his horse  
Imminent dawn carries hope on Helm's deep  
Will the horn resound?  
Hear tremendous drums pound!

[Chorus:]

The battle at Helm's deep

Uruk-hai orks don't know their fate  
Gandalf now returns on his gray horse  
White rider brings with him the hope  
The battle is raging in Helm's deep

Erkenbrand is coming with his red shield  
Isengard's army now trembles in fear  
From hills resound the horns of doom  
A wood never seen  
On the thresholds of Helm's deep

Resound the horn!