

In The Twilight Of The Third

Ethereal Pandemonium

The spirits of the ancient fathers were summoned,
The old men prayed to the fate, to stand at their side
When the clouds of the endless darkness gathered...

And the men knew that their battle is final
Today the nature decides,
They all knew that it is now or never,
'cause tomorrow was about never to come...

And as the light disappeared, Barad-Dur striked,
The black powers of Gorgoroth attacked the West,
When the light disappeared, the One who beared the ring
Stood at the edge before the ultimate decision

So hear, ye hear of the brave ones gathered
And their quest for the abyss endless,
Deep enough to hide the ring of doom...
And hear, ye hear of the Middle Earth shaking,
Of Elves and Dwarves, bound together with men
And hear, ye hear of the adventure supreme to all...