

See the Hobbits, all holed up inside  
A cave in the darkness but yet a wonderful view  
And they never had a feeling of evil so shrewed  
His Black Darkness upon his black steed  
He's searching and seeking for those who try to hide  
They can feel it, they don't understand  
Black knight, flee from our side  
Dark rider of night, you're not alive  
Ride on back to nameless land  
Theja - he's in a trance  
Theja - the ring you have got  
Theja - does not belong to you  
He knows it too!  
Now the Hobbits, they are holding breath  
So their dark enemy stood in the air that they breath  
But the sun still shines, there was light  
And he could not see  
He's paralyzed pulling inside  
It was the ring he must try  
Theja.  
The ring was smithed from X?nteur, the darkest evil  
of all free lands. Long did he believe that the ring was  
lost in all eternity. But soon he found out, that  
somehow it would survive the ages. So he sent out his  
most horrible slaves to seek the ring - the Ringspirits  
Distant crying was a warning  
Another far sound and the darkness rode quickly away  
With the one ring sparkling in his hand  
Oh, lucky day!  
Theja - the ring with eternal might  
Theja - from the night  
Theja - evil through and through  
It will get you