Ungolianth

Summoning

Come to me lady of a foreign shore to pass on your knowledge to me, interrupt these peacefull lands with your odem of pestilence Your lifeform is living in the deepest twilight, the depths of Avathar. Your odem goes down the green rivers and high up to the blue skies, to the wide open forests and mountains so high, far away to the unknown and at last to destroy the two trees of life on the hills of Ezellohar... So high my throne, so cold as ice it makes my blue eyes turn red and this red covers my stronghold Angband as a shadow fog to keep it unseen... The Silmaril now covers my crown Keep away Ungolianth...