

Faith and Death pt.I

Black venom rains upon lands
Spat from a molten fuming brine
Our backs are not a scabbard for your blade

Ash nazg durbatulûk, ash nazg gimbatul, ash nazg thrakatulûk, agh burzum-ishi krimpatul

The gods betray us.
Forsaken into eternity
Ancient omen, life slowly stolen
Send us mercy, an Angel to cast a spell.
Hear her cry, the world's final knell.

Freedom sings like an unsheathed blade

Blood of the nemesis,
Kissed upon steel edges,
Black speech seems to pour from every orifice.
Tusk, tooth, hoof and claw they crawl

War bound and fervent
Mountains will flow red
Black plate and rust glaives
Floods from the fortress
Legions and legions spill forth and shout it's unholy name

Mordor.

Faith and death in the dying light
(Faith)
Faith and death in the dying light
(Faith and death)

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