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Nazgul "Solvitur Ad Elfmuth"

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Extremos orcos scriptos ab copiis Septentrionis Kazh-Ran Navigii parati erant ad solvendum Versus Ruid-Dor sinus Elfmuth Theatrum supremi certaminis designatum Blasphema caterva ad litus Ex collibus ubi appropinguant Naves bellicae soloturae Intus horum servi suos dominos Nigris armant Sanguine eorum loricis adversariorum Defendentibus eorum Aura corpora atra convoluta ac sagis Eorum signa ferentibus. Nave profecta ornata capitibus principum Princeps remigium tempus remorum Pulsu metitur nanorum Oui a Roze-El ducti Templum Eldril destruxerunt Arcanorum artium peritissimi Nunc cruore manant strigitu Mille scuticarum quae eorum Duram cutem lacerant. Et eorum dolor, aegritudo, sudori, sanguinis Permixtus lembum propellit I portum argentatum quo sol lam lassus se conduit. Omnia parata ad proelio sunt... tympana Metiuntur magna itinera orcorum Ac hominum deformum pugnae aviditate Cupiditate sola contentionis Ordine procedunt sub caelo cinereo onusto odiis Sicut domini impiarum animarum [THEY SAIL TOWARDS ELFMUTH (BEFORE WAR)] When the last ogres were recruited By the troops of north Kazh-Ran The warships where readied to set towards Ruid-Dor, Heart of Elmuth, designated as the theatre of the last battle. A blasphemous horde, from the hills,

Goes to the coast where the warship are ready.

Inside, the servants Arm their lords with armours Now black for the blood of their enemies And protecting their bodies Wrapped by a black breeze And mantles bringing their insignia. Sailed the warships Adorned by the skulls Of the contrary princes The scout stresses the time of the row of the prisoners dwarfs Who destroyed Eldril's temple Master of mysterious arts, Who now are bleeding at the sound of thousand whips Which tear their skin and pain and suffering; The blood mixed with sweat pushes The ship towards a silver sea where a tired Sun plunged. Everything is ready for the battle The tympanums stress the forced march of ogres And trolls Eager for fighting just for pleasure. They parade under a grey sky Full of hatred like the Damned's Master.

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