

## Rakoth "The Bard's Tale - Fantasy"

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Smoke is rising up to sky A land, called Mordor, we'll be passing by There, by the ruins he stands Sauron, the leader of darkest lands Minas Morgul, Minas Tirith I hope you will never see it Are two fortess of the army of evil Sauron, the leader is like the devil Barad - D?r is the high, dark tower From there Sauron controlls his power With the ring of darkness he win For the army of goddess it will be a sin Who will be the lord of the rings Who will be the one who win The one ring is what Sauron demand In this dark and unholy land Dwarfs and Dragons are fighting Until the army of goddess is dying When there will be noone left Then the sun's colour will be black It will be so dark like at night When the good ones have lost the fight Then Sauron will be the king Who ruled the world with help of the ring The weapons you should find Before you will face him Is the black shield of blind And the magog sword of sin You must find them all In heaven you will dwell Or you'll be visited pal By the demons of hell Smoke is rising up to sky The land, called Mordor we're now passing by Now we are standing here

When you'll see him, don't have fear

Then this nightmare will end at last...
A bard's song is written every day
So many things the writer will say

Kill him without a lack of faith

At the black gate

## But now my song has come to an end 'Cause this bard's tale has an open end...

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