The Prophecy

Ataroul

Yenillor morne tulinte I quettar tercano nuruva
Hlasta, quetis Ilfirimain
Out of the black years come the words
The herald of deathListen
It speaks to those who were not born to dieHlasta, quetis ilfirimain
Corma turien te, corma tuvien, corma tultien te
Huines se nutien tercano nuruva
Tuvien corma tultien te, huinesse nutien
Corma turien te cormaListen
It speaks to those who were not born to dieOne ring to rule them all, one ring to find them
One ring to bring them all and in the darkness bind it
The herald of death to find, one ring to bring them all
And in the darkness bind it, one ring to rule them all
One ring

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