

# The Prophecy

Stuart Chatwood

Yenillor morne tulinte I quettar tercano nuruva  
Hlasta, quetis Ilfirimain  
Out of the black years come the words  
The herald of death Listen  
It speaks to those who were not born to die Hlasta, quetis ilfirimain  
Corma turien te, corma tuvien, corma tultien te  
Huines se nutien tercano nuruva  
Tuvien corma tultien te, huinesse nutien  
Corma turien te corma Listen  
It speaks to those who were not born to die One 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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