

# The War of Wrath

## Battlelore

The northern winds  
Of baneful colds  
Forever night  
Of northern lightsIn the Elder Days  
Morgoth's realm in Northern Waste  
Great threat to Arda's child  
The War of Wrath is to becomeCenturies of forlorn fight  
Last hope, the aid divine  
Guardian of the world  
Gods of justice and light  
Came and defeated the one  
The master of disharmonyAll ablaze by the glory of their arms  
Swell of the trumpets filled the sky  
Morgoth banished from the Middle-earth  
His reign, never shall rise againIn the Elder Days  
Morgoth's realm in Northern Waste  
Only ruin from the ancient times  
By the battle of the Gods

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