

# Our Lord Will Come

## Isengard

We live for the woods and the moon and the night  
we cast aside those who are searching for light  
we dream of the days when the dark lord will come  
preparing for doomsday the battle is won  
yeah You're searching for light, you're searching  
for night  
no-one can tell you who is right! A joy fills my hear which is blackened inside  
knowing my future will end at His side  
the earth with is pitiful creatures and men  
must suffer and cry slaying friend upon friend  
yeah  
Bells are ringing into the night  
noooooooooooooooooooooooooone knows who's right!  
oh yeah! The time will come of the night without end  
coldness and hate - the most beautiful friend  
grim are the visions that live in my head  
I hope that I live to see all of you dead  
oh yeah.  
Listen, listen  
now it's time to say goodbye  
you can weep and you can cry  
no more tears, little thing - no more tears  
you'll be dead; forgetting your fears. The time has passed  
and we're the last  
the last

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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