

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
noooooooooooooooooooooooooooooone 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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