

Theja

Stormwitch

See the Hobbits, all holed up inside
A cave in the darkness but yet a wonderful view
And they never had a feeling of evil so shrewed
 His Black Darkness upon his black steed
He's searching and seeking for those who try to hide
 They can feel it, they don't understand
 Black knight, flee from our side
 Dark rider of night, you're not alive
 Ride on back to nameless land
 Theja - he's in a trance
 Theja - the ring you have got
 Theja - does not belong to you
 He knows it too!
Now the Hobbits, they are holding breath
So their dark enemy stood in the air that they breath
 But the sun still shines, there was light
 And he could not see
 He's paralyzed pulling inside
 It was the ring he must try
 Theja.
The ring was smithed from X?nteur, the darkest evil
of all free lands. Long did he believe that the ring was
 lost in all eternity. But soon he found out, that
somehow it would survive the ages. So he sent out his
most horrible slaves to seek the ring - the Ringspirits
 Distant crying was a warning
Another far sound and the darkness rode quickly away
 With the one ring sparkling in his hand
 Oh, lucky day!
Theja - the ring with eternal might
 Theja - from the night
Theja - evil through and through
 It will get you