

The Prophecy

Mistweaver

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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