

Attack of the Orcs

Battlelore

Screaming and shouting, yearn for blood
Servants of Melkor the evil god
Riding with wolves, runners of night
Hoarders of the eye, the black blades of might
They shall raze your villages, destroy your camps
Rape your cattle and slaughter your wives
Under the darkness they shall arrive
Hear the screams, prepare for war
Black skin, sharp teeth, bestial eyes
Perverted mind, there's no one like their kind
No mercy, no prisoners, death is the way
With fire and steel they will slay
Troops of the Red Eye, the hoarders of the Witch
Trust your sword through the heart of betrayals
Great enemy from west, the servants of the sun
Kill for your lord, the darkest one
Men of Gondor! Elves of Lothlorien!
Dwarves from the north now be strong!
Keep your lines and hold on tight!
Prepare your weapons and strike!
Like a wave they approach
Bash their way through your lines
Many of them
Evil in flesh
Feel no fear, just pray
Mockery of elves now our enemy
Brothers of starfolk against us
What kind of evil that they have seen
Can't imagine the pain what they feel

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