

The Prophecy

Neal Acree

Yenillor morne tulinte I quettar tercano nuruva

Hlasta, quetis Ilfirimain

Out of the black years come the words

The herald of deathListen

It speaks to those who were not born to dieHlasta, quetis ilfirimain

Corma turien te, corma tuvien, corma tultien te

Huines se nutien tercano nuruva

Tuvien corma tultien te, huinesse nutien

Corma turien te cormaListen

It speaks to those who were not born to dieOne 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>