**Nirnaeth Arnediad**

The sun starts to rise at the dawn

The nature is silent, here comes storm!

Legions`re moving, standards fly!

Men, elves, dwarves came here to die!!

King of Noldors,

Lord Fingon commands attack

Dark lord Morgoth

And his armies wait for them!

Elves battle all day, stand like wall,

Shedding blood, but still fight on.

“Lacho Calad, Drego Morn!!

Gurth `ni yrch!!! Noro nan goth!!”

Losses`re too great

Even strongest see no hope

But it is not end –

Armies hear Maedhros horns…

Orcs, trolls and werewolves

Goblins, balrogs, beasts –

Led by the dragon Glaurung

Are sent to kill!!

If its our last breath

We’ll die with supreme glory!!

Warriors, attack!!!

The light will shine one day!!!

Death smiles at us all

What we can do is smile back her!!!

We ask for nothing!!

We want just to follow our brothers! (Right!)

Sons of Feanor and their men

Make foes fall back again and again

Victory is near, but this time

Traitors thump their rearguard!!

Ulfang soldiers

Bribed by Morgoth cut eldars

That’s a disaster!

Warriors run and chaos exults!

Oh, great king Fingon

You have fought till the last hit

Now rest in Mandos kingdom

Your glory`ll live!!!!!

AURE ENTULUVA!!!!

AURE ENTULUVA!!!!

If it’s our last breath

We’ll die with supreme glory!!

Warriors, attack!!!

The light will shine one day!!!

Death smiles at us all

What we can do is smile back her!!!

We ask for nothing!!

We want just to follow our brothers!

Remember heroes

But shed no tears for their fate,

Try to face yours

And smile to your death…

If its our last breath

We’ll die with the supreme glory!!

Warriors, attack!!!

The light will shine one day!!!

Death smiles at us all

What we can do is smile back to her!!!

We ask for nothing!!

We want just to follow our brothers! (Right!)﻿

**The White Tower**

The White Tower is standing so tall

In the shining of its glorious past

Last hope of Middle-Earth,

Surrounded with legions of dark

The hearts of defenders are strong

Walls and bastions are mighty and high

But there is so little hope

Minas Tirith`ll hold the attack!

Utulien aure!!! Auta i lome!!!

The King is returning

And new era`ll begin!!!

O lith naur echuiathar aen,

Calad od dúath thuiatha;

Adamminen i vagol vreithannen,

Pen-thôl ad echannen i aran.

And he came as was said in ancient presages

Leading mighty cursed army of dead,

The greatest of mortal kings,

With the shining Andril in his hand!!!

Utulien aure!!! Auta i lome!!!

The King is returning

And new era`ll begin!!!

Sauron eye is looking through the

Mordors dark,

Awaits the day of Minas Tirith downfall

This time inheritor of the Isildur throne

Is close to bring your bloody reign to end, dark lord!!!

The White Tower is standing so tall

In the shining of its glorious past

Coming future of Middle-Earth

The stronghold of legions of Light!

The king has returned to his kingdom

And was crowned with the wreath of mithril

The end of great war and great evil

He brought as present to his people!!!

Utulien aure!!! Auta i lome!!!

The King is returning

And new era`ll begin!!!

Sauron eye is looking through the

Mordors dark,

Awaits the day of Minas Tirith downfall

This time inheritor of the Isildur fame

Is close to bring your bloody reign to end!!!

Sauron eye is looking through the

Mordors dark,

Awaits the day of Minas Tirith downfall

This time inheritor of the Isildur throne

Is close to bring your bloody reign to end, dark lord!!!﻿

# Revenge of Mjolnir

“Lo, there do I see my father.

Lo, there do I see my mother, and my sisters, and my brothers.

Lo, there do I see the line of my people,

Back to the beginning!

Lo, they do call to me.

They bid me take my place among them,

In the halls of Valhalla!

Where the brave may live forever!”﻿