Khazad-Dum Pt. 1 (Ages Of Mithril)

Battlelore

Khazad-dum the dwarven mansion The mighty fortress of Durin's folk Durin and Deathless, dwarven-king The First of the seven Fathers After the bane of Beleriand Naugrim from Nogrod and Belegost Came and moved into these caves Greatest of the dwraven halls

Caves and catacombs forever Caverns too much for the years of a man Dwarves can find the way together To get lost will cost you your life

Majestie stronghold of Aule's people Treasures from he darkest deeps Grey-gleam, known as Mithril Sacred metal shaped into a magical weapons

Weapons! magical weapons! Weapons!

Through the five ages of Stars Through the three ages of Sun Another world so far below Hidden kingdom, the realm of their own Mahal's tribe so mighty and old Delving tunnels under the ground Huge network of caves and deeps To the western side of mountainline

Caves and catacombs forever Caverns too much for the years of a man Dwarves can find the way together To get lost will cost your life

The gates of Khazad-dum were closed During the War of elves and Sauron None shall pass in those years World of their own under the stone Deeper and deeper they delved Shine of Mithril made them blind In depths there lied the danger The Band of Khazad-dum