

Brutish Manchild

Cirith Ungol

So long ago, years untold.
When Man Ape found the Vein of Old.
It's very first steps were led astray
Down the path to us today,

With a brutish glare on his sloping brow.
More than an ape it seemed somehow.
Intelligence lay behind those eyes
And yet its first few words were lies.

Down the road from ape to man.
Through the years of darkness' span.
Comes the One of which we're warned.
Brutish Manchild - A Beast is born.