

Shelob's Lair

Cirith Ungol

Escape from danger to the light of day.
But he knew too little of Shelob's ways.
Through are stifled in the choking air.
Forever trapped in Shelob's lair.

Warned eyes that never sleep.
Ores swarmed from their dungeons deep.
Nazgul's cries rent the blackened air.
The ringbearer lies in Shelob's lair.

Selob was hungry: inept on her prey.
She never looked where Samwise lay.
But even as he looked on in despair.
She sensed an intruder in Shelob's lair.

Too late she looked, and felt the bite.
The biter of "Sting" pierced her armored hide.
The stench of death filled the stagnant air.
Now Shelob dies in Shelob's lair.