

The Battle Of The Five Armies

Wind Rose

Ensorcelled, corrupted
Upon the throne in silence
Confounded, distracted
Distorted by the power
Of magic, and darkness
Betrayed by anger in my eyes
In madness, and blindness
The battle has begun

Is it war that corrupted the men?
Or the prophecy is unfolding?
Do we have enough time
To demand a new life
To prevent the death it's causing?

When a tear's falling down to the sand
And the grief of hope is rising
Is it fate that is binding your hands
When in life or in death you are obliged to stay

On the day of the call to arms
Over the lands laid low before darkest night
On the day of the call to arms
Our fate will be decided once again
With a war till the end when

The armies ride to the mountain
They'll fight for a future
Far away, far away
The battle has begun
Ahead of the mountain
They'll fight for a future
Far away, far away
It's the battle of the five armies

For the gold beneath the mountain stone
They will fight in the battle of the five armies
For the gold beneath the dragon's lair
They will fight once again

Confounded, distracted
Trapped by a stone of power
Ensorcelled, corrupted
Await the final hour
In madness, and blindness
Bewitched by shadows in my mind
Of magic, and darkness
The moment has arrived

On the day of the call to arms
Over the lands
Laid low before darkest night
On the day of the call to arms

Our fate will be decided once again
The armies are riding to the mountain

That war was the time
Where my journey began
We walked from far away
Toward the Mountain
Where the home of the clan awaited

His war was the time where our journey began
He was the chosen one
And claimed the Mountain
Where the home of the dwarves is rising