

# Cirith Ungol, Finger Of Scorn

To see what lies beyond our sight...  
The secrets robed in blackest night...  
The things we dream but never see...  
Caged and blinded by the Beast...

From age to age it stalked the earth  
The apish scum of evil birth  
Up from slime it has seen man crawl  
It waits to see our final fall

The Finger of Scorn, it points to us all  
The Finger of Scorn, it points to our fall

Black idols lie beneath the sea  
They hold the secret to our destiny  
The ancient tales are left to die  
And leave mankind to wonder why

The Beast will rule the hearts of men  
'Till mankind falls to ape again  
And when our souls are stripped and torn  
Still we face the Finger of Scorn