

Graveland, White Hand's Power

The white hand, proud and strong by ruling the realm of Isengard, White as consciousness of illuminated mind spirit became flesh, symbolized by the hand. That's true cleanness, being able to raise the world out of its hinges and create it new: Behold the banner's flying, it calls to join, because the white hand prevails...

White Hand's Power to the realm of Isengard, White Hand's Elegance to the Kings of Isengard White Hand's Supremacy to the ancestors of middle-earth White Hand's Dominion to the end of the world...and to universe at next!!!

Marching southwards, orkish battlecries in air, heavy boots crush down weakness in dust. Warriors executing inferior lifes by fireword: Submit or die. Creatures of odd... Creatures of ill... Creatures of mud... Degenerated by mixed blood! Submission, Submission, Submission To the splendid kings of Isengard, to the race born of ice and flames!

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(Lyrics by: JFN (Absurd))