

Mordor, The Earth

The earth the one of many planets
You hold uncommon burden on your hands
The seas leak throughy your fingers
Creating wonderfull waterfalls
Father moon takes care of you
So at night you can rest
Mother sun lights up your way
So at day you can rage
The mountains ale like your old bones
Grey and covered with snow
You get warm and freez at the same seasons
You born and die at the same day
Father moon takes care of you
So at night you can rest
Mother sun lights up your way
So at day you can rage
And you hold all burden
You always turn round
And you hold all burden
And all life is in your hands