

# Rakoth, Fear (wasn't in the Design)

Dancing, dancing round the fires Scales of brass  
and blackened gold Wings of flame, obsidian  
eyes Miracle you behold Sparkling bliss you see  
in her motion Joy of living and dancing in flame  
Gave the birth with all your devotion Time to  
give her a name Charming dance draws the rune  
of Earth Flame Mesmerizing, enchanting,  
femimine and proud See - her life and the fire  
are the same "I shall name you - Llah", - you  
speak her name aloud Smile freezing on you  
face, turning into the painful grin Burning  
invisible crown compressing your head Scarlet  
and black rings dancing before your eyes With  
groan you're falling to the ground Whispering  
"Why?" - "It wasn't in the Design!"... "Pain... So  
this is pain... Now I know how it feels... My  
creation... It wasn't in the Design... So it must  
not be..." Charming dance drew the rune of  
Earth Flame Mesmerizing, enchanting, feminine,  
divine You saw - her life and the fire were the  
same So you named her Llah forever to shine ...  
New feeling - like the wave of black flame:  
wrath Melkor rises with his fists clenched and  
shouts to the sky "You, the One! Leave him be!  
It's easy to control the weaker... Try me!"  
"YOUR WORDS..."