

Rakoth, Gothaur Aulendil

Aule the Forger has forged you in fire That was the truth they created for you Could you imagine Manve as liar? But your true father you never knew You achieved mastery in art of forgery But your first creation was dagger of steel Never made stillborn golden flowers like others did You prefer iron - the metal that's real Feel yourself different, never felt home here Always a stranger, you're fire in snow See - they're afraid of you, you always scared them Seeds of true vision in hearts and minds you will sow You saw the stars as they saw only light of the Trees You dreamed as they only could pray You can't delight in their eternal serenity bliss And they fear your fiery way Feel yourself different, never felt home here Always a stranger, you're fire in snow See - they're afraid of you, you always scared them And so they called you Sauron, the Morgoth's spawn "Wise sad face I recall Melkor, your seed I am Son of the one they don't dare to name" Live, burn in your flame and love Love to the earth and the stars But the first thing you've made was the dagger of steel...