

Blackened, Dark Lord

How long I've tried
to make it mine again,
I have searched
a thousand years in vain.
Nine riders of the ring,
the messengers of night,
traced it far away,
far away beyond my might.

And I know
that you are on the flight.
Wherever you may rest
beware of the shadows of the night.
Do not fall asleep,
Do not wander in the dark.
Take the ring, put it on,
follow the wish inside your heart.

Refrain:
Whom will I fear,
who took the ring?
Who's hand is darker than the night?
Shall I reveal tomorrow's sins
when the shadows steal the light?

If only I could have
my precious one
like I wish
it shall be done.
Don't you wonder
what a new day will bring?
Night shall reign
once I have the rulin' ring