Galadriel, The Battle by Wogastisburg

Through the haze of the ancient time I can see the looks of my ancestors There's love for freedom in their eyes

The tears of women covered battlefields Embraced the LAND with sadness I can hear their sighs from that deep silence

There flew out the first spear from their hands To the hearts of foes There sounded glory screams from their mouths

Blows of shields, the screams of victory And mother Earth adopted her own sons In her inside, she embraced their bodies

When the sighs were over At the battlefield, comes to a stand Men covered by blood, sons of the Earth With blazing shields and trembling lips, they were saluting sunrise... Days of freedom...