

# 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...