

# Galadriel, Twilight Time

There was just enough your words  
About your senseless truth  
You've adapted it to your convenience  
There's blood on lips of your faith

I will forever stand against your reign  
Obtained with blood of the innocent ones

Here comes your twilight time  
You've to fear it for all years  
Decline your god in blind minds  
You have lie them with false tears

Blood... in the Mirror of Ages  
Pain... in the Mirror of Ages

I will forever stand against your reign  
Obtained with blood of the innocent ones  
Against hypocrisy of your own words  
Against your dishonour of women

Under the sign of the Nature  
I will root out your seed  
Of eternal lies of your words  
Standing on frail rudiments

Here comes your Twilight time...