

# Raleytar, The Bard's Tale - Fantasy

Smoke is rising up to sky  
A land, called Mordor, we'll be passing by  
There, by the ruins he stands  
Sauron, the leader of darkest lands  
Minas Morgul, Minas Tirith  
I hope you will never see it  
Are two fortess of the army of evil  
Sauron, the leader is like the devil  
Barad - Dr is the high, dark tower  
From there Sauron controls his power  
With the ring of darkness he win  
For the army of goddess it will be a sin  
Who will be the lord of the rings  
Who will be the one who win  
The one ring is what Sauron demand  
In this dark and unholy land  
Dwarfs and Dragons are fighting  
Until the army of goddess is dying  
When there will be noone left  
Then the sun's colour will be black  
It will be so dark like at night  
When the good ones have lost the fight  
Then Sauron will be the king  
Who ruled the world with help of the ring  
The weapons you should find  
Before you will face him  
Is the black shield of blind  
And the magog sword of sin  
You must find them all  
In heaven you will dwell  
Or you'll be visited pal  
By the demons of hell  
Smoke is rising up to sky  
The land, called Mordor we're now passing by  
Now we are standing here  
When you'll see him, don't have fear  
At the black gate  
Kill him without a lack of faith  
Then this nightmare will end at last...  
A bard's song is written every day  
So many things the writer will say  
But now my song has come to an end  
'Cause this bard's tale has an open end...