

Summoning, Mirdautas Vras

Brus-kuluz taurzur brzu tiil-ob
Hush-ob dhurum agh ufum dhurum
Tor Vautu brus-troguz
Urgai-u gukh dmp agh tiimor

Talaan-u rk-ir tor urk
Nauru-ir agh kragoru nrsu grishrz
Nork-ulu furtun agh goth
Mordor-ob bot-tuk

Ghaash agh akl - Nazgl skoiz
Mirdautas vras!
Karn ghaamp agh nt
Shaut Manwe quiinubat gukh

</lyrics>
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==Translation==

<lyrics>
Dark have been my dreams of late
Of secret doubt and secret fear
A thousand years have passed away
To lay down doom and terror

To north ride on, a thousand orcs
On wolves with giant bloody fangs
They take the storm and power
Of Mordor through the world

Fire and Ice, the Nazgl fly
It is a good day to kill!
(Painted) red is Earth and sky
Even Manwe will bow down