

# Summoning, Ungolianth

Come to me lady of a foreign shore  
to pass on your knowledge to me,  
interrupt these peaceful lands with your odem of pestilence  
Your lifeform is living in the deepest twilight,  
the depths of Avathar.

Your odem goes down the green rivers and  
high up to the blue skies, to the wide open forests and  
mountains so high, far away to the unknown and  
at last to destroy the two trees of life on  
the hills of Ezellohar...

So high my throne, so cold as ice  
it makes my blue eyes turn red  
and this red covers my stronghold Angband  
as a shadow fog to keep it unseen...  
The Silmaril now covers my crown

Keep away Ungolianth...