

## Armies Of Valinor

Galadriel

Into the battle we ride again  
Against the dark one, against the terror, suffering and pain  
We're the Valar, Lords of the West  
The light of trees still shines in our eyes from the past

Across the sea, into the north  
There dwells the evil, the enemy we must fought  
The elves cursed his name for all the time  
Now he will feel the anger of those, who remained divine

Armies of evil, orcs and dark men  
Scattered away as their fortress fell  
Whirlpool of battle changed Middle Earth  
To still remind the victory of Valinor