

White Hand's Power

Graveland

The white hand, proud and strong by ruling the realm of Isengard,
White
as
consciousness of illuminated mind spirit became flesh, symbolized
by the
hand. That's true cleanness, being able to raise the world out
of its
hinges
and create it new: Behold the banner's flying, it calls to join
, because
the
white hand prevails...
White Hand's Power to the realm of Isengard, White Hand's Elegance
to
the
Kings of Isengard White Hand's Supremacy to the ancestors of
middle-earth
White Hand's Dominion to the end of the world...and to universe
at
next!!!
Marching southwards, orkish battlecries in air, heavy boots crush
down
weakness in dust. Warriors executing inferior lives by fireword
: Submit
or
die. Creatures of odd... Creatures of ill... Creatures of mud..
.
Degenerated
by mixed blood! Submission, Submission, Submission To the splendid
kings
of
Isengard, to the race born of ice and flames!
White Hand's Power to the realm of Isengard, White Hand's Elegance
to
the
Kings of Isengard White Hand's Supremacy to the ancestors of
middle-earth
White Hand's Dominion to the end of the world...and to universe
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Lyrics by: JFN (Absurd)