

# The Voice Of Saruman

Lórien

Saruman, the betrayer  
Will miss all the magic and the might  
He's gone astray, he's in the sight  
Of the dark lord.  
He forgot the right way  
'cause he yearned to be like a god  
But now he cries.  
But he will never lose  
The gift he has in his voice  
Which is something he will always use.

The words he will pronounce  
Will seem full of wisdom  
Who will resist their magic sound?  
The voice of Saruman  
Will bewitch those who hear  
It sounds like the wind blowing the Sand.

There's a man with a staff  
Walking a short way towards his end

Towards the realm  
Under the blast  
Of dragon fire.

That's the game of deceit  
That the wizard's playing with no Trace  
Of that old flame  
That always burned  
Inside of him.

The words... The voice...

There are no Gods around  
Ready to appear when he is praying  
They don't believe  
In what he's doing  
They won't be there.  
Banished from everywhere  
Up and down the Middle Earth he'll Roam  
His glory end...