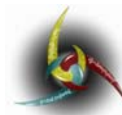




Ainur - From Ancient Times -



The Fall of Nargothrond (Taken From Narn i Hîn Hurin)

Lyrics: Wilma Collo,
Music: G. Castelli, Luca & Marco Catalano

“Lord of Waters, your voice came in vain
To the hidden caves of Nargothrond
And the words of warning could not save
The strong fortress where proud Elves abode”

Blood-stained warrior,
your black sword could slay,
Your weird mask
could frighten all foes,
But your hardness
was the altar-stone
Where Finrod's
kin were sacrificed

And the dragon
now sits in our halls
Finrod's mansion
has become his den
Our realm does
not exist anymore
Living only
in remindful tales

Curse the day
when the great bridge was built
Stones of pride
that should have been destroyed
Paved the way
for the wreckful attack
On the heart of
our power and wealth

And the dragon
now sits in our halls
Finrod's mansion
has become his den
Our realm does
not exist anymore
Living only
in remindful tales

And the dragon
now sits in our halls
Finrod's mansion
has become his den

Crystal springs
have turned into mud
The fell Winter
has frozen our lives
Snow has come
in swift whirling drifts,
Aigid heralds
from Death's own domain

And the dragon
now sits in our halls
Finrod's mansion
has become his den
Our realm does
not exist anymore
Living only
in remindful tales

And the dragon
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