



Ainur - From Ancient Times -



WAR of WRATH

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

Part I

When the awesome
day of great thunder came
And the sound
of trumpets shook the sky
They say that
Beleriand was all ablaze
And that tongues
of fire flew up high
And the white host of Valinor went east
Beauty and terror together marched
To the battle of long-delayed revenge
And by furious flames the land was parched

They say that the
earth trembled under their feet
In the hour of
reckoning and war
And their weapons cast
a strong blinding sheen
And the furtive darkness
they pierced and tore

Assailed by fear
and strange doubt, he quailed
In front of what
he could not behold
And in despair
launched the last assault
From the infernal lairs
of his deep stronghold

Part II - Ancalagon the Black

From the chasms and hellish pits
Of the fell foe that ever sits
On the hard throne of tyranny
Deadliest horror of history
Dismal flashes and burning hail
Wrecking raiders that scourge and flail
Dreadful clashes that ring the sky
In the last effort to defy

[Eärendil]

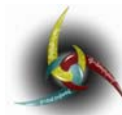
From the oceans of immense space
Where the day and the night embrace
Sweeping, wild winds of victory
Irresistible symphony
In the hour of flaming truth
In the battle of wrath and ruth
The star-vessel lit up the air
At the summit of heaven's stair
Fiery spirits in birdlike form
Warring eagles against the storm
Towering struggle until the end
Iron talons that tear and rend

[Last Battle]

See Ancalagon's last onslaught
But with Eärendil fate's hand fought
And the black heinous flame grew higher
Until fire was killed by fire
Floundering
Elation
Collapse
Triumph

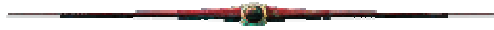


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Part III

When by the hands of justice
The Silmarils were freed
Shining pure and unsullied
Each like a radiant bead
Fëanor's sons did not yield
Anguished and yet strong-willed
Weary and still unbending
With ancient hardness filled

Hearing the herald's message
Refusing to give in
Defying the supreme will
Victims of their own sin
Each of them seized a bright gem
Neither could bear the pain
With the blind slaves of murder
The gems could not remain

Part IV - The Prophecy of Mandos

One in the fires of deep earth
One in the unfathomed sea
One in the airs of heaven
Voyaging high and free

One in the fires of deep earth
One in the unfathomed sea
One in the airs of heaven
Voyaging high and free

They shall not come together
While the great Powers reign
Unless the world is broken
And Earth is made again

