There's a silence you hear when your poor heart stops beating I remember that sound from the days when I was young I struggled for peace now I'm too tired to wander This land that was ours, now I can see that it's gone I called this land my home. Why did you come here? Why do you slay? With love you could have all the answers We Lost one thousand years Lived through the Fire and Rain Lived through the Fear and Shame Lived through the Hurt and Pain Now we're lost forever in this Wounded Land There's a Song from the Easy that you will remember Write the words down and follow the Eastern Star You're the Bringer of Death, Destroyer of Worlds A mother lies weeping for all that she's lost in this world If I lived one Thousand years Lost for a thousand years Lost in the Valley of Tears Lost but we learn to survive One day we'll reclaim and heal this Wounded Land Wounded Land Wounded Land Wounded Land Lost for a thousand years Lost in the Valley of Tears Lost but we learn to survive Now we Rise to take and heal this Wounded Land