

Magdalena

Elane

You wish you were a bird
As they carry you away
On wings as white as snow
You would glide through the heights
Magdalena
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Magdalena
You know the truth
Magdalena
Magdalena
Magdalena
But who are you
Now take off your masquerade
Its time to reach a higher state
This is your very own crusade
Else you take on your people's fate
You lead them through the black decay
To find the golden hills fro to love
With a golden tongue you're blessed
Know your sins will be confessed
Like an old true naked bliss
Your secret is your gift
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