Orphaned Land - The Storm Still Rages Inside...

Orphaned Land

The rain keeps on falling Filling the dried land It drinks the purity of life (The) land starts to grow It must be a sign A message from God's hand Like tears from the sky Water begins its flow

Left alone, deserted so long ago The storm still rages inside

Before the dawn rises I cannot see the light This land's ground grows weak Shall we find the path ?

The preacher's words were right I can't see anyway to (the outer world)

Tears do flow, yet can't conceal This land is barren, it does not feel Our self-made slaughter By our own hands Here lies the orphaned land...

Suddenly lightning strikes the earth It marks the sign of my rebirth Seeds of love from myself evolve This cannot be living - without (your) safety

The storm still rages inside...

Invisible rays penetrate the ground This land to die is surely bound Suffer but doesn't scream Can this be a hopeless dream ?