

Master of Peace

Rhapsody of Fire

Warriors fighting, a thrill made of iron and steel
Charging horses, it's a never ending wheel
Due to my orders a thousand lives are gone

Screaming louder from the cliff
I feel as a master of peace
But I can't face what I see what I feel:
How to find my bliss?
Oh God I promised... We would go to war!

The hills, the grass, the trees are slowly turning red
Forever and ever these fields will taste of our blood
Father forgive me cause I have no regrets, no complaints

Fifty-thousand lost fallen souls, the victory needs sacrifice
And both of the armies have lost their half or more:
I can't pay the price
Oh God I promised... We would go to war!

The hills, the grass, the trees are slowly turning red
Forever and ever these fields will taste of our blood
Father forgive me cause I have no regrets no complaints

All victories have a price
The hills, the grass, the trees are slowly turning red
Forever and ever these fields will taste of our blood
Father forgive me cause I have no regrets no complaints

I got no regrets, no more
Oh God... no more!