She

Soulitude

Loren:

She can be merciless, she can be sweet She has the power to kill and to heal Bringer of misery, giver of life Nothing can escape to the gleam of her eyes

Max:

Let the wind blow and listen whispering trees
May the waves be the quardians of oceans and seas

Marco:

Mistress of nature
Queen of the land
Goddess of thunder
Storm wind and rain
Give us your water
Creator of life
Embrace me in your arms
The day when I die

Loren:

She is your master she rule your mind We're just toys to play with under infinite sky Earth mother we praise you we kneel to your might In your honor I offer my own sacrifice