Under tortured skies from a land with no sun I will come for you From Seven points of Darkness beyond the mountains and the ruins I will come for you Across the Fields of Rage and Yearning with Power in my hand I will return, I will return

Once we had beauty our Sun blazed in passion We lived alive Far from the reaching of closed minded preaching We lived and died

Now all in darkness we wait for the end, hunted by men of the cloth Murder and torture, they rape and they slaughter claiming thr Way of the Cross

Cast out from Eden baptized inta treason with sighless eyes lost clouds of reason, false hope burning season a godless lie

whose god is stronger, who's made by its hand primitive blood stains the sand murder and torture they're raping your daughter drunk with the blood of the lamb

fair child of the desolation cry to me, under stars that have died under skies of pain we are born yea we are born, forever we'll be oh my love I'll defy death and meet on holy ground

(repeat verse one)

Now like the sun, like the wind and the rain I'll return like a storm, I will rise once again 'cross the oceans of time I am called by your voice I'll return, I will return!!