

# Blind Guardian, Secrets Of The American Gods

(Keep faith, keep faith, in barren wonder)  
Great Lord, your love's divine  
I spread your grace  
I share your light

Four shores of Hell were burning  
In purgatory's smell  
When a preacher with a crucifix  
Brought mayhem and despair  
So here comes a new god, be brave  
A gospel illusion, the breeding of sin, I carry light  
I share this grace, I share our pain  
Somehow we're not one yet somehow we're the same  
Now strong in blue  
It shall begin, soon forgotten with the ring

Hail, nice to meet you  
Another newborn stranger  
I'm so glad you have made it  
Somehow you've made it  
Welcome to the promised land

There are no sights, there are no miracles  
(Shall spare no names)  
You should not reveal (For the American Gods)  
The secrets of the American Gods  
Just hold to infinity (No one cares for names)  
You can't escape, better hide now  
The secrets of the American Gods

So when I look upon  
These fields of misery  
Who would not sacrifice a son?  
My son is now gone  
We share our tricks, we share our oaths  
Discarded plans, distorted use  
It's dripping blood fields  
It's what this land needs  
Life's creeping back at you, back at you

Sadly to say, but  
Hope there is no guiding spark  
So bright, you're blazing starlight  
And we are watching you, watching you  
Stranger in a newborn land

Of formless Gods and warlock miracles  
(All these fields of crows)  
You should not reveal (From the American Gods)  
The secrets of the American Gods  
Just hold to infinity (No one cares for names)  
You better bow down, praise the new lords  
The secrets of the American Gods

Take a look at yourself  
All behold, here's another trick  
But now in light of hope and glory  
It is time to close your eyes, I shall live  
All sticks of the stem shall  
Resurrect these moments gone  
Contemplate desire  
An eternal flame's burning down  
Don't be scared, follow the plan  
All lives can stream like birds singing

Behold your Father of violence  
The one-eyed god is sad

I thought you'd know that  
The greatest liar is telling you the total truth  
I thought you'd know that  
I'm your master  
Stranger in an unknown land

Of roaring silence dead and miracles  
(Bloody fields, bloody roots)  
I will now reveal (For the American Gods)  
The secrets of the American Gods  
Just hold to infinity (No one cares for names)  
The moment is right, you should cry out  
The secrets of the American Gods

The American Gods  
Yes, we travel all alone  
A new play, a new scene  
Dripping blood seals the deal  
When we enter a new world  
Stranded we're wandering  
Time, time means nothing  
To the American Gods  
No more sorrows, praise the American Gods  
You are burning, yes, you are burning  
Or you must conquer your fear  
You better save yourself  
But now obey the American Gods  
You better save yourself

"Secrets Of The American Gods" to zapowiedź nowej płyty grupy Blind Guardian, która ma pojawić