

# Kamelot, Silent Goddess

I rest my eyes  
on the open field  
a silver line  
to heavens gate  
my mind is blank  
it's a state I know  
a sacred place  
where all I see is hate  
I raise my head  
to retain my wrath  
the savage force  
that lives inside of me  
foe to foe  
one will die and one will be  
and I pray she holds my soul  
can you hear me calling?  
silent goddess won't you  
conduct my fear away  
silent goddess won't you  
be closer when I hate  
the battle cries  
and the sound of steel  
another quest  
for holy land  
some true belief in each open wound  
in Luna's light the lonely victor stands  
and I hope she holds my soul  
can you hear me calling?  
silent goddess won't you  
conduct my fear away  
silent goddess won't you  
be closer when I hate  
silent goddess will you  
forever be the same  
silent goddess can you  
feel this heart pulsate  
you know that I die for belief  
I swear by the sword in my hand  
the sum of the pain and the grief  
is nothing compared to  
the wealth I obtain and the spirit of god can expand