

Orphaned Land, Blessed Be Thy Hate

Enriched with crimson shades of pain the river runs dry

Full of painfull memories of happiness - together we fly

And I curse you death - cold flesh of ice

I see your beauty through a halo of flies

Oh God prevent my fall

Oh God inside my soul, Allah !

The night falls upon my wretched self

And he who hath forsaken the giver of my purity

And so I never cry, the night falls upon my dying eyes

There's no power source left to me, and so like this I lie

In this barren castle I can't find any tears

My fear takes hold, I flow onto the mold

Sinfull souls, dark with fire

Burn freeze cold with desire

Heavens start to cry

Crawl for me, beg for me

To hear your cries

Why it seems like a life that dies ?

Silently I watch you die

And see you cry

The tears of hope denied

They are falling but never from my eyes