

Orphaned Land, Ornaments Of Gold

Deliver the love out from your body
Grieving nights to you, I'm hard as stone
Bodies sweat in the heat of the moon
After you're gone I'll be all alone

Drinking the fluid of love
Eternally my beloved ones sweat purple wine

Especially when I need a woman like you
To help me to pass the night through
And reaching foreign shores
Then you're closing the doors

The research for pleasure brought me to this
Now you're gone I'm as cold as ice

"If ye love God then follow me"
"God will forgive to him your plea";

Lord I die, God hear my cry
You left me all alone
To myself I now mourn
The light of the dark is the morning of the dawn