

# Valley's Eve, Religion-War

Countless years have passed  
And we managed it to front proof until today  
To left the belief defeat our feelings  
Eye to eye, death for death  
This is what remains from the men  
Which have been holy for us All of the books which are learned in a wrong way  
For the others as firm as a rock  
For the one the holy war  
And old wounds begin to bleed  
Than the hate comes to take by force your soul and mind We went to honour the holy ground  
And returned - the hands covered with blood The sky turns red and we'll become pale  
Like the moon conquers the day  
Religion, war, and everyone who don't become aware  
Will fall down like a tree cut down to the ground