

# Eternal Tears Of Sorrow, Blood Of Faith Stains M

I can recall the sweet symphonies of my lost side  
She filled my dreams with the enchanting aura  
But the sweet days of delight were buried in dust  
On the battle fields of the unholy hordes

(Chorus)

Sometimes blood paints all to black...  
And we can't see all the colours  
Sometimes the blood of faith stains our hands...  
And fills the grail of unholy

I can feel the warmth of those brightest nights  
But the shadows still haunt my heart  
Over and over again I can see her dying in my arms  
Can I ever gather the shivers of my past?

Chorus

Kill...or be killed...  
For your roots...and this land...  
Live...for the Ancient ones...  
Blood of faith...stains my hands

Now my long night is over  
And the flames witness the new dawn  
I'm on the northern throne all alone  
Once again I'm here to face my painful past...  
Without my queen of the northern star

Chorus

Kill...or be killed...  
For your roots...and this land...  
Live...for the Ancient ones...  
Blood of faith...stains my hands