

Naamah, Eternal Fear

Standing on the battlefield
I see lots of dead
I hear screaming voices
Begging for death
Be blessed the one
I hail yourname
I will stand before you
At my last day
I don't see your face
I can't hear your voice
Why did you leave me
In this horrible world?
I'm not dead I'm not alive
Who am I now, My Lord?
Why don't You show me Your face?
I want to see Your countenance
What is my name now?
I'm different than before
You have brought me the power
The power of eternity
I'm called upon to expiate the guilt
I rise to make retributions by kill
on them who killed my primal faith
The immortal beast has been made