

# Opposition Of One, In His Promise

Countless are the days, since I last heard your voice  
But I still have this sound of your voice in my ear  
And I ask myself when will I see you again  
The only thing I have left are your letters, written (with love) in blood

Meanwhile my eyes are almost blind and my ears are almost deaf  
I still hope that I will find you at the right time 'cause I know this for sure  
You will deliver us from this time of sorrow, no matter what it takes

You fulfill your plan and you fill my heart with love

Your intention is to bring us together, we don't know how that works  
We ignored you, even after all you said, but now it's time to accept this masterplan

You fulfill your plan...

Count on his words, he has never failed  
Take this revelation, open this mystery

You fulfill your plan...