

Orphaned Land, Like Fire To Water

Different yet the same, in our soul pride and blame
The son and daughter, like fire to water
The two live within us
We pray our faith for help
Like madness and sin, kin passes to kin
The fire and water, the sacred slaughter
... All that and more told in ancient lore
Now I shall begin...
To set forth on a quest, all past is put to rest
So we shall never have to cry again
So we shall forever remain sane
The force of belief, brings me relief
Let us now unite, we fly as one
With the wings God has sent, we fly into the end...