

# Rhapsody Of Fire, Master Of Peace

Warriors fighting  
A thrill made of iron and steel  
Charging horses  
It's a never ending wheel

Due to my orders  
A thousand lives are gone

Screaming louder from the cliff  
I feel as a master of peace  
But I can't face what I see what I feel  
How to find my bliss?

Oh God I promised  
We would go to war

The hills, the grass, the trees  
Are slowly turning red  
Forever and ever  
These fields will taste of our blood

Father forgive me cause I have no regrets  
No complaints

Fifty thousand lost fallen souls  
The victory needs sacrifice  
And both of the armies have lost their half or more  
I can't pay the price

Oh God I promised  
We would go to war

The hills, the grass, the trees  
Are slowly turning red  
Forever and ever  
These fields will taste of our blood

Father forgive me cause I have no regrets  
No complaints

All victories have a price

The hills, the grass, the trees  
Are slowly turning red  
Forever and ever  
These fields will taste of our blood

Father forgive me cause I have no regrets  
No complaints

I got no regrets  
No more

Oh God  
No more