

# White Skull, The Field Of Peace

Close the door of the temple of hope  
Bring her all the paraments renew the fire  
In the hall  
There's no reason to fight for the life  
Slowly goes the Queen to the meeting she have  
With the snake

With no freedom no joy knew anymore  
It was the anguish that long in heart she bore  
And the willing to set free her world

(Chorus)  
In the field of peace  
She purify her soul  
She's no mortal, she precious stone  
Jackal calls your name  
Fairy Queen of gold  
You'll be sitting side by side now

Mornin' found the land haggard and worn  
Rise the cries from the slaves down on  
Their knees they stay now  
The sun's dawnin' again and again, the vessel  
With the Queen soul is sailing away  
On that day

With no freedom no joy knew anymore  
It was the anguish that long in heart she bore  
And the willing to set free her world