

## In the Shadow of the Cross

Adamantra

She smiles  
When she puts the pencil down  
From her hand  
For the last time  
She closes her diary  
And says a prayer by the bed

Raising her head to the wind  
She lets the rain wash her face  
And take away the tears  
Doesn't feel any pain  
She does not hate anymore

She becomes one...with the wind that carries her

As far as she remembers  
There's something that's always wrong  
Something should not be  
Something cruel in His eyes

Questions  
No one dares to ask  
The Father  
With the Sign of the Cross  
She is the one who pays for his sins  
When she

Raises her voice to the wind  
"Thy will be done,  
Here on Earth and in Heavens"  
She doesn't feel any pain  
She does not hate anymore  
And becomes one

When she raises her voice to the wind  
"Thy will be done,  
Here on Earth and in Heavens"  
She doesn't feel any fear  
When stepping down from the cliff  
And becomes one...