

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...