

In peaceful silence she lies there and sleeps Dreaming of secrets concealed in the deeps Of our long forgotten history. Those who are devoted to her know that she keeps In her pure soul the key To our identity. I will guard your ancient dreams Protect my lovely sleeping beauty. I will give my life and love For my Sacred Divinity. Now the wintersun paints her in shining gold. Smiling she wakes up and asks me to hold Her gentle hand in mine. She knows today the forces will Aline - Forces hating the divine. I will save you from their blind Her graceful white body trembles in the cold. And unreflecting treachery. I will guard your soul and life My Sacred Divinity. Save you from their tyranny. I will always stand by your side, Or I will die for my love, My Sacred Divinity. Hear the storm blowing, see the skies darkening, On marketplaces and in churches crowds of them are gathering! Here they come marching, betraying and lying, To take our love, and our souls, to destroy everything! They do not care for your soul and your purity! Nothing do they feel for you except of everlasting envy! They hate your beauty, hate all beauty, and fear your ascendancy! Neither do they know nor understand your biography, After this cold day of sadness and grief In a day after this night. She is left without any hope or belief Will she in death find at last a relief, A place of silence and light Where everything is alright? I broke down and cried in sorrow In despair and mystery. My Sacred Divinity. I cried for my love and passion, All that I could do was stand there Helplessly in agony, My Sacred Divinity. And watch them dishonoring