

# The Battle of Jacob's Ford

Astral Doors

Well, is there someone who can tell?  
And is there someone who can cast the spell away?

Say you can, I'll be damned, walk on the water  
Saladin had to win  
They were lambs on their way to slaughter

In the name of the Lord  
They were fighting in rage  
Not a glorious state  
A bloody holy war

Why?  
It's a struggle but no one is sorry  
Why?  
We are ready to do it again

March, we're going out to war  
Like shelter from the storm  
The battle of Jacob's Ford  
March, their fundamentals will break  
The ground about to shake  
In the battle of Jacob's Ford

Sacrifice under the sun  
On the dunes of sand they did what had to be done  
In the search of the grail  
It's a task no one knows  
By the honor of God  
Another broken law

Why?  
It's a minds game but no one is asking  
Why?  
And they do it again and again

Heaven is lost, a picture inside  
Bury the bleeding, comfort the blind  
Heaven is just a servant of hell, we're all fools  
Heaven is lost, a picture inside  
Bury the bleeding, comfort the blind  
Heaven is just a servant of hell  
We're all fools in life's wishing well

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And is there someone who can cast the spell away?

Say you can, I'll be damned, walk on the water  
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Is there someone who can tell?  
Is there someone who can tell me  
Is there someone?  
Is there someone?  
Is there someone who can tell me?