Handsome, dignified, uncompromising and... Empty as a dried up goblet of wine The Lord of Burning Heaven My Lord, sadness fills up you heart Sadness and scarlet tears Drowning in golden blood Sweet but treacherous Screaming shedding tears Screaming from behind the glass wall Take out your hand Catch the branch of the oak Pick up from the ground your standard Don't let it wallow in the mud Don't stop singing Let your hymn be heard Stand in the front of your regiments Let your name be praised again Don't stop singing Let your hymn be heard Let it flow over the mountains Like an eagle let it rise Don't stop singing Handsome, dignified, uncompromising and... Empty as a dried up goblet of wine The Lord of Burning Heaven My Lord, sadness fills up you heart Sadness and scarlet tears Drowning in golden blood My Lord, sadness fills up you heart Pick up from the ground your standard Don't stop singing Let your hymn be heard Let it flow over the mountains Like an eagle let it rise Don't stop singing