

# Kyrie Eleison

Eterna

Unholy nation  
Begins the war  
Sending their soldiers  
Like a black cloud  
They want to take  
Our freedom  
Make us live  
Like slaves

No more freedom like before

They burned  
Our village  
One by one  
Killed the children  
Maybe we can  
Rise up the swords  
No more time  
Receive our blessings

No more weakness like before

Send your angel  
Set your people free  
And we can win the battle  
Send his power  
Over the men  
Who are the chosen ones

Piano

I can hear it so loud  
It's coming from the hills  
The army of god is bringing salvation  
Like an ancient had said  
You always carry on with your promises