

## Of a Might Divine

Haggard

Requiem eternam Et dona eis domine  
Ride, ride, over the land  
Sorrow comes without a waring, dear  
And do never start to sacrifice your faith  
They, they, they betray  
And poisoned voices creep into your mind  
For this will be their final stand

Ride, ride over the land!  
Outside - a light!  
He awakes in the deep of a stormy night  
They have come to get him now  
A feast for the raging crowd  
With torches still alight

Supressed by a might divine  
"Your science of the dark"  
Revoke what has been told  
Or at the break of dawn you will feel the holy spark  
Of a might divine

La falce della luna č lutto questa notte  
"Inside - I cry  
All I trusted in should die?"  
An instrument to ship the blind  
Through the sea of ancient times  
Of a might divine

Now the night breaks  
And the final trial awakes  
Pressure's getting more and more  
Betrayed - all I was living for  
Of a might divine

All over the land  
Without a warning  
Supressed by a might divine  
"Your science of the dark"  
Revoke what has been told  
Or at the break of dawn you will feel the holy spark  
Of a might divine

La falce della luna č lutto questa notte  
Requiem eternam, et dona eis domine [Lord, give them the eterna  
l rest]