

Orphaned Land - The Storm Still Rages Inside...

Orphaned Land

The rain keeps on falling
Filling the dried land
It drinks the purity of life
(The) land starts to grow
It must be a sign
A message from God's hand
Like tears from the sky
Water begins its flow

Left alone, deserted so long ago
The storm still rages inside

Before the dawn rises I cannot see the light
This land's ground grows weak
Shall we find the path ?

The preacher's words were right
I can't see anyway to (the outer world)

Tears do flow, yet can't conceal
This land is barren, it does not feel
Our self-made slaughter
By our own hands
Here lies the orphaned land...

Suddenly lightning strikes the earth
It marks the sign of my rebirth
Seeds of love from myself evolve
This cannot be living - without (your) safety

The storm still rages inside...

Invisible rays penetrate the ground
This land to die is surely bound
Suffer but doesn't scream
Can this be a hopeless dream ?