Deliverance

Siebenbürgen

Silently fading into the unknown Waiting for darkness to take my soul home This life gave me nothing but a name for my grave A long wish to die, and escape from the pain The righteous may bless the old and the young But I was not blessed by anyone And now when it's over, it wont take long Until I descend, until I am gone...

THY KINGDOM COME

BLESSED BE THE POOR BE THE SICK BE THE MEEK AND BLESSED ART THEE BLESSED BE THE OLD BE THE WEEK BE THE YOUNG