

## Moira

Virgin Steele

Tears of Blood, Clouds hide the Sun  
The Day goes Black in my arms  
Pain and Love the Science of the World  
Tears of Blood fill my Heart  
Dry your eyes the Son will rise... tomorrow  
Born in Blood all must fall  
KILL HER, KILL HER!!!  
Mountains arise, the Cities die  
(Into the Seas of Blood, Scars of War remain...)  
By the Power of the Will and Mind  
Drown my Soul within your lips  
(Into the Seas of Blood, Scars of War remain...)  
The Scars of what might have been...  
Seas of Blood, Clouds hide the Sun  
The Day goes Black in my arms...