

Kamelot, Silent Goddess

I rest my eyes
on the open field
a silver line
to heavens gate
my mind is blank
it's a state I know
a sacred place
where all I see is hate
I raise my head
to retain my wrath
the savage force
that lives inside of me
foe to foe
one will die and one will be
and I pray she holds my soul
can you hear me calling?
silent goddess won't you
conduct my fear away
silent goddess won't you
be closer when I hate
the battle cries
and the sound of steel
another quest
for holy land
some true belief in each open wound
in Luna's light the lonely victor stands
and I hope she holds my soul
can you hear me calling?
silent goddess won't you
conduct my fear away
silent goddess won't you
be closer when I hate
silent goddess will you
forever be the same
silent goddess can you
feel this heart pulsate
you know that I die for belief
I swear by the sword in my hand
the sum of the pain and the grief
is nothing compared to
the wealth I obtain and the spirit of god can expand