

# Blood of Faith Stains My Hands

## Eternal Tears of Sorrow

[music: Puolakanaho & EToS]

[lyrics: Puolakanaho & Vetelinen] I can recall the sweet symphonies of my lost side

She filled my dreams with the enchanting aura

But the sweet days of delight were buried in dust

On the battle fields of the unholy hordes Sometimes blood paints all to black...and we can't see all the colours

Sometimes the blood of faith stains our hands...and fills the grail of

unholy I can feel the warmth of those brightest nights

But the shadows still haunt my heart

Over and over again I can see her dying in my arms

Can I ever gather the shivers of my past? Sometimes blood paints all to black...and we can't see all the colours

Sometimes the blood of faith stains our hands...and paints the soil of

unholy Kill...or be killed...

For your roots...and this land...

Live...for the Ancient ones...

Blood of faith...stains my hands Now my long night is over and the flames witness the new dawn

I'm on the northern throne all alone

Once again I'm here to face my painful past...

Without my queen of the northern star Sometimes blood paints all to black...and we can't see all the colours

Sometimes the blood of faith stains our hands...and fills the grail of

unholy Kill...or be killed...

For your roots...and this land...

Live...for the Ancient ones...

Blood of faith...stains my hands

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