

# All Is One

## Orphaned Land

We're the orphans from the holy land, the tears of Jerusalem  
And in darkness we have prayed and swore to rise up once again  
We are the sons of the blazing sun  
Sharing our faith through the barrel of a gun  
Walk on holy water yet we burn  
Brothers of the orient stand as one  
An ancient promise in an orphaned land  
A clenched fist becomes an open hand  
Armed forces spill their blood on holy sands  
Again and again we fail to see that all is one  
Words like venom through our veins they run  
Weaving a web of deception hope is gone  
Shall we re-live the pain of wars before?  
Or shall we be the light, the new folklore?  
Evil falls on each of us, there's nothing new  
Who cares if you're a Muslim or a Jew  
The awakened ones are nothing but a few  
And the one to make the difference now is you  
From the Middle Eastern lands we ride, all children of Abraham  
Our only sword, the light within, that burns as bright as sun  
We're the orphans from the Holy Land, the keepers of Or-Shalem  
So we bow to you our warriors for being simple men

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