

Winds Of Destination

Angra

Blood is flowing on the ground
Like a river branching red lines
Anguish is all around
Hope yielding to despair Life is a circumstance
Any minute slips away
God, please look upon us all
Do you give a damn? Dancing in the air
Spinning leaves in circles giving
pleasure to my eyes
Sadden my delight
When the joy is over laying scattered
on the ground Oh! The sun will rise
The beginning of creation
Oh! Into the skies
On the Winds of Destination
Carry us away... Secret ark of Solomon
Hidden in the temple wreck...
for the king
Many years and centuries
Till seven knights from the order Down the tunnels of the past
Learning from the undisclosed...
all the way!
Holding dreams on zealous hands
All those archives
Lost and wasted
Somewhere in the battle fields Farewell to common world
Templars are watching
and guarding the scrolls
Shields of faith the knights behold
All Manuscripts of the sacred
laws are there Dancing in the air
Spinning leaves in circles
Giving pleasure to my eyes... arise! Oh! The sun will rise
The beginning of creation
Oh! Into the skies
On the Winds of Destination
Carry us away Old leaves will be falling
Old trees will remain
Whirlwind carries you away

For tomorrow be the same

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>