

Kyrie Eleison

Eterna

Unholy nation
Begins the war
Sending their soldiers
Like a black cloud
They want to take
Our freedom
Make us live
Like slaves

No more freedom like before

They burned
Our village
One by one
Killed the children
Maybe we can
Rise up the swords
No more time
Receive our blessings

No more weakness like before

Send your angel
Set your people free
And we can win the battle
Send his power
Over the men
Who are the chosen ones

Piano

I can hear it so loud
It's coming from the hills
The army of god is bringing salvation
Like an ancient had said
You always carry on with your promises