

## Shen

### "Pandora"

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The plague that destroyed the world

Created by grace, beautiful soul, all the qualities were  
given to you,  
Uncontaminated, deceived by gods, you destroyed the  
age of the gold

What have you done?

I always said to you not to trust in the gift of proud  
gods, but you didn't

Now you hold in your hands our diseases,  
You hold in your hands our faith,  
an heavy burden (x2)

Bent by your illusion, now you're crawling  
Pushed by inquisitiveness you open the cursed jar  
Dreadful spirits walk now on the earth,  
Slowly collapses swallowed by evil,  
The avidity raids the soil,  
envenoming human blood.

This is the oldness that blinds our hearts, accompanied  
by death,  
Ruthless sickle, she takes our lives, all that remains is  
pray for hope

Let the hope heal the wounds that we bared  
Let us come to a new life

Let us come to a new life  
What you feel?  
Take us back to our world

Eternal

Let it fade.

