

Eternal Tears Of Sorrow "Goashem"

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I close my eyes to see within myself as the first snow
falls on me
I close my ears to hear my inner voice and the cold
wind freezes me

This is my land, our holy land, I don't want to leave this
place
But there are unholy men all around us and they want
to take it away
Their hearts are filled with mean passion... Red blood
on their hands
Tonight is the last night we're a part of this land

I open my eyes and my ears, I see nothing but
darkness
I hear the wind behind the distant hills far beyond this
vale
This is my land, our holy land, I don't want leave this
place
But there are unholy men all around us and they want
take it away
We have to go, travel to the hills, maybe we will find the
answer there
Follow me, my people, we must wander to the land of
the long shades

I am Alge from the land of WuowjoÅš, the only son of
Goashem
I'm the leader of these people now from the vale of
white reindeer

Chorus 1

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