

Orphaned Land "New Jerusalem"

Visit "[New Jerusalem](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Saracen blood spilled as crosses are rising high
Men giving their lives, for the Holy See they die
Walls surround this golden city like a crown of thorns
Will the wailing ever cease, will we forever mourn?
Behold memories of wars
Are rising as we're building the New Jerusalem
Men and children toil in the blazing sun
Mortar and brick, no walls between father and son
These green and pleasant fields that surround
The city once apart that now is one
Bygone crusades and wasted lives
Are gone as we're breathing the New Jerusalem

Visit [Orphaned Land](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.