

The Faith

The sea so deep and blind

The sun, the wild regret

The club, the wheel, the mind,

O love, aren't you tired yet?

The club, the wheel, the mind

O love, aren't you tired yet?

The blood, the soil, the faith

These words you can't forget

Your vow, your holy place

O love, aren't you tired yet?

The blood, the soil, the faith

O love, aren't you tired yet?

A cross on every hill

A star, a minaret

So many graves to fill

O love, aren't you tired yet?

So many graves to fill

O love, aren't you tired yet?

The sea so deep and blind

Where still the sun must set

And time itself unwind

O love, aren't you tired yet?

And time itself unwind

O love, aren't you tired yet?