

# White Skull, Pray

In the beginning man has come first  
But he was lonely and a little sad  
He made his history and he was proud  
But he threw the woman in slavery and shame  
If I could have a choice  
If I could make a wish  
Joy could find a place inn my heart  
Three hundred sixty five  
The days that woman lives  
And noone help her in her path...

And now I can't desist  
And now I can't reveal  
Can't find the meaning of my life  
It is still a metter of fact  
I've got to try and come out  
Woman can now only pray  
What do you seek  
What do you mind  
What do you wish  
Pray, pray, pray  
What do you seek  
What do you mind  
What do you wish  
Pray, pray, pray.  
We're here at the point of no return  
I've got to find myself in the storm  
Women will be your undoing  
When we raise.  
And now...