

Aurora Borealis, The Storm

Fell the wind blow across the moon lit sky
Sense it coming with from deep inside
Never in the deepest darkest dreams you dread,
Did you think that this would come but it has

Listen, hear us call with the gusts when it least expected
Blasts of the snare fall like hail across the horizon
Pulling at the core crafted by hands of lords
Violence filled with fury lightning strikes now it has arrived,
As it drives

This is the storm, the storm that will rip your souls apart
This is the storm, feel it pound within your heart
This is the storm, The storm that will steal the breath from you
This is the storm, Leaves you gasping and cuts right through

The wretched voices that you hear slowly begin to take you in
The wretched voices that concur there will be no equal ever again low end
rumble shakes the ground making a volcanic sound
If there were lava it wouldnt pour but beat you down like you were a whore

Embraced without arms when all is done thus we return again,
Like a wave drowning you in a sea of black that
Leaves not a thing, not a trace, of the power that has passed,
Memories all thats left no doubt you will meet it again
And again

This is the storm, the storm that will rip your souls apart
This is the storm, feel it pound within your heart
This is the storm, The storm that will steal the breath from you
This is the storm, Leaves you gasping and cuts right through

All the silence has been broken and the eye has passed on by
The plurality has spoken even though one has not died
Keep an eye cast high above the moon and stars and weary nights
For when its least expected thats when the storm arrives