

# Caliban, Storm Of Rage

walls collapse onto me, I ride the storm of rage  
a mistake became a chain - reaction and the  
reflection falls upon me  
it's time for change, understanding and  
faith are what friends are about, but on every corner  
disappointment (is waiting, every wall would have  
understood me better), I am cold.  
I stand alone and all that remains is the hope  
for help, the anger is strong and threatens to  
destroy me, because what was will never be again,  
too much has happened and the mind becomes dull,  
it is the tragedy of time, a sea of tears for grief,  
but from the shadows of my tears, of my past, you  
come and give me your hand, tame my anger  
my tears fade and together we fight as friend  
together we fight as friend for (the) time.