

# Snapcase, Covered

as the dark clouds move in  
it's stealing the sunshine  
warm rain falls down  
soothing the earth's mind  
the thunder crashes down  
the power, relentless sound  
the sun burns holes  
the surface, covered souls  
covered the dirt, the rain  
corruption bleeds the veins  
all I can see is mist through the trees  
the clouded sky, asks who's going to die  
her windy spirit, we're all trapped  
within it  
lightning, pierces through  
electrifies heaven's view  
God's children, sanctify  
looking into nature's eye