

# Unholy, Air

Was it the wind or whispers of mind  
Inside me  
Rumble of thunder eating my soul  
In a distance  
Storms and earthquakes finally begin  
Closing fast

Bolt of lightning lights up the sky  
Confused minds begging for mercy  
Darkness surrounds this unreal world

Horizon alters red, it sparks blood  
and all burns  
Black shadow in the sky once was the sun  
Goddess of Air makes us scream with fear  
The voice of crying wind heralding the end

Blood in the sky...  
Light and shadow join each other...  
At last comes silence

New days dawn, all begins again  
Wind is crying  
I feel the power, power of death  
Growing fast  
Is this the wind or a whisper of god  
Inside me