

Amatris, God Of Rain

One morning by the sea
When day and dream unite
A Crushed Man How should he feel?
To go against the tide

The sky is whispering his name
And he is feeling it so deep insane

And he cries, and he cries, cries to the god of rain
Still his heart, his soul feel the pain
And he cries, and he cries, cries to the god of rain

He washed his face
What used to be proud?
To set the minds ablaze
To cry one's eyes out

Oh earth please dance I will remain
Oh sky please blow down this stupid game

Oh earth, please dance
Oh sky, blow down
Oh water, rinse away
Oh fire, please breathe

Just a cry, a cry, cry to the god of rain
To rinse away the sickness of mankind the prayer
It's a cries, a cries, cries to the god of rain