

# Blind Guardian, This Storm

Beware  
Beware  
Death is drawing near

You better run  
You better hide  
But even then  
It's just a matter of time

I was not afraid  
When it all began  
I was picking up the pieces  
When a voice in sorrow sang  
Thought I heard a madman crying

Oh no, there she comes  
Vows to the darkened sun  
Armed with weapons and magic spells  
Men you better run  
Men you better run

There at the gates I wonder  
The final hope in these barren lands  
Too late I fear  
Is it long gone by?

The lord, he will come for your souls  
For the harvest is rich  
Seed has grown  
The reaper's surrounded by ghosts  
Surrender and die  
You'll die

This storm will change it all  
A twisted constellation  
Behold the queen and the prince of the north  
Transcending conspiracy  
When Death and Mars align  
Their union seals the fate of man  
There at the edge  
I stand alone

But now  
Since there is everything revealed  
I know  
Yes there is no one else like me  
And I will break free  
When everything's lost there's nothing to fear

They're invincible creatures  
No longer will hunger  
Immortalized shadows  
Their kingdom will come  
Warrior  
Warrior

Gather up  
I'm the storm  
I'll bind you  
You'll be the flame  
I'm the spark  
My wayward friends  
You must come and find me  
In the dark

I have seen everything  
Behind my closed doors  
Truth, gloom, and doom  
Fools and stars

Enslaved but still alive  
The righteous, the pure  
He must wait until his time is at hand  
Return to the land of the elder  
Escape

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You're roaming through darkness  
Protector of man  
Warrior  
You better beware