

## Storm

## Dark Age

The winds of grace inside of me  
have turned their directions to set me free  
Hidden powers are now reborn  
I am immortal, will present you my storm!

Go on, march on and rule in silence  
Weakness and fear are stronger than violence  
We are the ones, the devil's breed  
Together as one, we are the Storm!

Welcome oh thou majestic night  
You enchant me and darkish the night  
The powers of weakness last eternal  
while human greed is ephemeral!