

## Day of the Storm

### A Pale Horse Named Death

Birds have gone silent  
Hear all the sirens  
Smell of burning fire

Trees have fallen  
Demons are calling  
For our demise

Children are running  
Parents are screaming  
Oh god is this the end ?

Tribulation  
God's frustration  
He will turn a blind eye

On the day of the storm  
Lightning crashes down  
You can run but never hide  
On that day we all die

On that day your prayers will not be heard

Sky is cracking  
Raining down blood  
Washed in the great flood

Through our greed  
And sinful desire  
We burn funeral pyres

Purged of this deadly  
Black parasite  
Mother has won this fight

Six billion dead and  
Oceans of red  
Our time has expired

On the day of the storm  
Lightning crashes down  
You can run but never hide  
On that day we all die

And the sun breaks through the clouds  
Warms my face  
And the sun brings new life  
Warms the ground