

# Stormmaster

Arakain

Evening's coming  
barometer's crazy  
time to get ready  
for mistreating night  
comes for the visit  
god of the thunder  
no time for questions  
run for your life

No chance for human  
night of the demons  
you teel the power  
of his yelling voice  
die all you bastards  
it's time for the strong one  
battle has strated  
keep swords, no more toys

He's the real stormmaster  
take a look straight to his eyes  
He's the real stormmaster  
whispering wind, isn't it nice

Comes from the racks  
king of the lightning  
on dusty wheels  
riding his blackcloud horse  
Comes from the rocks  
killing the fortune  
ready's the throne  
blood for his glory boils

No chance for human  
night of the demons  
you teel the power  
of his yelling voice  
die all you bastards  
it's time for the strong one  
battle has strated  
keep swords, no more toys

He's the real stormmaster  
take a look straight to his eyes  
He's the real stormmaster  
whispering wind, isn't it nice