

# The Eyes Of The Storm

## Becoming the Archetype

I cause

Chaos  
And confusion

I put the sky  
In.  
Turmoil.

I see the world as the sun does  
I wreak havoc in a whirlwind  
The wind is at my fingertips  
And my voice is the lightning  
And the thunder

Destruction  
Is my work  
To obliterate  
Your petty structures

Destruction  
Is my work

To obliterate  
Your petty structures

To make your weak hearts quiver  
To make you tremble  
To create in you a sense of fear  
To open your eyes  
To your desperation

Destruction  
Is my work

To obliterate  
Your petty structures

Destruction  
Is my work

To obliterate  
Your petty structures

Oh how I long for you to say  
"Consume my beating heart"  
"From within"  
From within  
From the inside  
Tear me apart

Consume my beating heart!  
From within tear me apart!  
Consume my beating heart!  
From within  
Tear me apart!  
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