

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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