

# I Am the Storm

Blue Öyster Cult

You scorned the love that I gave you  
You lied now nothing can save you  
Blue skies are turning to grey  
I know the games that you play  
Winds of rage they start to build  
Too much madness will lay you under  
The cards you draw don't help at all  
Hear the sound of approaching thunder

When you see the clouds blacken  
Remember you've been warned  
No shelter from my fierce winds  
Because, I am the storm

You'll hear my echoes of anger  
You'll fear the roar of my thunder  
Nightmares, confusion will come true  
Aces and eights are the fate that you drew  
Lightning bolts become my swords  
When I pull them from the sky  
Run my gauntlet of slashing rain  
You won't survive to testify

When you see the clouds blacken  
Remember you've been warned  
No shelter from my fierce winds  
Because, I am the storm