Storm Of Purification

Clandestine Blaze

Too many nights have passed by Nothing has been done Urge for revenge is rising Total storm of purification

Unbroken seal of unbroken contract Shattered to pieces with declaration of war

There's nothing final to be achieved There's nothing final to be won But inborn urge for destruction of opposite forces Too strong to be denied Soldiers of unknown cause Storm of purification

Unbroken seal of unbroken contract Shattered to pieces with declaration of war

Insanity is the gift of the torch bearer
... fuel from divine source
Denying the rules of humane certainties
... raging storm of madness

When new dawn rises and soldiers have returned to caves Ruin and disaster so unspeakable Never wish to be seen again Acts of terror have spoken with language sheep understand Warnings can be believed Or proven again by storm of purification

Unbroken seal of unbroken contract Shattered to pieces with declaration of war