

## The Calm Before the Storm

### Destruction

Grey in grey - no more colour in your eyes  
No need to stay, suffering on a thousand cries  
Sad, sad to see - no individuality  
Destructive convencience  
Losing touch from brainded reality  
The last days in hell, can't you tell  
Theoretically braindead evil dwells  
Suffering in a haze, the last days  
Standartization - can't bear the deprivation  
The last days in hell, soul to sell  
Angry people haven given you a bad spell  
Beyond the norm, it's hard to perform  
The game of life like a disastrous storm  
The symptoms of the evolution  
Burn like fire in your soul  
The twister is taking form  
The calm before the storm  
Silence beyond the norm  
The calm before the storm  
The last days in hell, can't you tell  
Theoretically braindead evil dwells  
The awakening deprivates deep manic depression  
The pits of insanity testifies: possession - but it's a useless  
call  
Grey in grey... no more colours in your eyes...  
Can't you hear the thousand cries... theoretically braindead...