

## The Storm Comes In

Emil Bulls

Incoming!

There will be a blaze  
Bright like sun  
To knell the resign of nothingness  
When the ashes lay down on barren fields  
Of our dismantled civilization  
Everything will perish by cold

Will you take care of me  
When all love has died away  
Will you remember me the day the storm comes in

This is a war  
There will be blood  
Doom's sword will strike  
With deadly aim  
When the ashes lay down on barren fields  
Of our dismantled civilization  
Everything will perish by cold

Will you take care of me - will you remember me  
Will you take care of me - when everthing  
Burst into flames