

To Harvest the Storm

Heaven Shall Burn

Risen from the ashes, the ashes of the dreams you burned
So many wars these eyes have seen
So many agonies my soul went through
I died with them so many years ago
Just in darkness my eyes see the world
There is nothing more to lose

Forlorn in desperation, the fruits of your power
A world of slaves and servants - the only aim to rule them all
Punishment to nonconformists, death and terror to the upright ones

Coups and interventions, nothing will be uncontrolled
My life against your reign
A final judgement will be given
You come with me, this is the end

A time will come for all of you
To harvest the storm
My blood will drown your flame of greed
The time has come for you:
To harvest the storm

No single tear, no single scream
A silent smile - the time is now
A moment of redemption
The time has come :
To harvest the storm