

## Song of the Storm

Insomnium

The wind gathers the clouds in the sky  
Empyrean cracks and roars  
The calm before the storm grows  
Now to thunder's song  
Gone are the singing birds  
Silently sigh only the trees.  
Hear now the moment  
When the son of thunder speaks

The roar in crescendo  
Fills the dark air and once more  
The bringer of chaos  
Makes the wind rise again  
Watch him whirling  
Dancing in the step of time...  
In the flash of lightning  
Appears the majesty of skies

As the tempest sets world on to it's knees  
Still steady stands one man brave  
Challenging alone the nature  
Screaming fiercely over the gale

Filled with the anger  
Are also phrases of storm  
And easily from the ground  
Apart is the man soon torn  
Cold is their embrace  
Of iron their handshake both  
Mortal facing undying  
And the warring of their powers

For thousand years last their struggle  
One teardrop shed for every year, still  
Enough to bring forth the thousand lakes  
Enough for thousand rivers to shape  
And as the northwind rises again  
And the heaven cracks and roars  
Once more two headstrong figures  
Will test to defeat each others