

## The Groan Of Wind

Kalmah

The groan of wind  
A hiding deadly disease  
A killer that hides in the wind  
And cannot be seen  
A powerful enemy a threat that truly exists  
By a hair hung our lives  
We see that but we're blind

Ever-transforming, reproductive, worldwide pandemic

Our time is running out  
The clock is striking on  
And in spite of our drugs  
We'll stay powerless

The groan of wind  
A silent killing machine  
There's no place we can breathe  
Deep down in our lungs symptom breeds

H5N1 Lethal time bomb

Maybe we have earned our urns  
We cannot endlessly breed  
Our scientific achievements  
Nature simply will beat  
The groan of wind a hiding deadly disease