

Cursing and Crying

Kreyson

Cursing and crying evermore.

Everything they knew
Was crushed beneath the waves,
Drowned beneath the thunder
Of the raging sea.
Clinging to a timber,
The're searching for a shore,
But there's no sign of land anywhere.

Prophets of the Lord
And messengers from God
ttied to warm them all
Of judgement on the way.
No one would believe them
Until the rain began,
Now there's no sign of land anywhere.

They wouldn't listen
When Gad was calling,
And now his judgment
Like bitter rain is falling.

Coursing and crying,
They strive against the wind and waves.
Cursing and crying,
evermore, evermore.

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Was crushed beneath the waves,
Drowned beneath the thunder
Of the raging sea.
Clinging to a timber,
The're searching for a shore,

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