

# Eye Of The Storm

Leprous

From Metropolis to Necropolis  
By the storm of Pandemonium  
In the light of the darkest season  
In long for a glimpse of reason

Déjà vu of loss, visions of hate  
Abstract damage, it's all too late  
Surreal images, before my eyes  
Parabola curve, in death's size

I, I've seen the eye of the storm  
The head of the worm, pressure increasing  
Might, might's in the eye of the storm  
In a fearsome form through life it's piercing

Raping and killing the life that we're leading  
But I'm not too sorry it came to this  
Demons and angels all dressed in storm clothes  
I'm not too sorry it came to this

It's the eye of the storm

The blurry picture  
I'm dead and dying  
Where is the line?  
The earth is crying

Love, hate, life, death,  
Who draws the line?  
Dream, real, feel, think,  
Turn blood into wine

The eye of the storm  
Time is running  
Out of my mind  
And into nothing

In the eye of God  
I see it now,  
The eye of it all,  
I am, I am

Eye of the storm!