

## Desert Call

Myrath

Desert was silent and I was on my way home.  
Stars shined like diamonds around a bright moon of chrome.  
The soft wind of night was tickling my face,  
Made me feel alright, erased all my trace.

The wind start to harshen, I see a wall of sand.  
A tempest was marching, covering the land.  
The wrath of the Sahara was eating me alive  
Unleashed all it's power, the elements on strife.

I beg for my life,  
The demons took over my mind.  
The mighty sands just spared my life  
I saw the tempest from inside.

The desert spirit was with me.  
No chance to run, no way to hide,  
It smiles to me and set me free.