

# The Tower

Necrophobic

A haunting wind from the frozen  
It carries the message of death  
It howls and whistles and whip through the night  
It's storming towards Nazareth

As the fool is cast from the tower  
To drown in the waves below  
The tower is shattered of lightning  
And through conceit his weakness will show

Arrogance can't breed forever  
The path of the fool is foretold  
As the storm is whining around him  
He struggles to stay in control

The darkness is the salvation  
Burning and freezing its path  
The key to rise from the dead again  
To grow in the storms aftermath

Revelations of the truth  
Exposing all the hidden  
A burst of insight  
Seeing through the riddle of the forbidden

Black flame rise within  
Black flame burn eternal

The storm is raging over sea and land  
But yet he's standing straight  
Trapped inside a wounded womb  
To grow by inner faith

He will erupt in anger  
His fortune will now take a turn  
When facing the truth of his arrogance  
First finally then he may learn  
He's forced to breath the sulphur  
He's destined to nakedly burn

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Black flame rise within  
Black flame burn in guidance