

Distant Thunder

Shaaman

Dark signs of evil
Float in the skyline
Feels like a
storm is getting closer

Two grey smoky clouds
arise
Inside your black eyes
Day after day and still
you wonder

How to overcome it all and never lose the
hope...

Master of darkness
Brewed up a
potion
Over eternal flame that's burning high

You taste of the beverage
And dance all the night
long
But like everyday, there comes a sunrise...

To overcome it all and never lose the hope
Heading for
tomorrow
A break along the walk
To raise your head and
go on...

Hear the call of a distant thunder
There's a voice in the sky
Evening falls weighing on your
shoulders
Like your feelings inside...