Distant Thunder

Dark signs of evil Float in the skyline Fels 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...

How 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... Shaman