

## Ride The Storm

Silent Force

Blinded with such fury  
The clouds deceive the truth, judge and jury  
Run for cover thinking of excuses  
Wrath of God prevails upon useless

With a prayer, a power works through lucid nights  
The payment of, the payment of,  
The chance we took to ride the storm

Now! We! Ride the Storm!  
Washing the blood from our hands  
Now! We! Ride the Storm!  
Forced by the blood on our hands

A tempest he delivers  
Did he leave us here, all us sinners?  
Hearts are free and clear among the children  
Tell me why they suffer  
Take us with them

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Gods destructive path that leads mankind to destroy  
What mother heart, has given us, to live in peace and joy

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