

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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