

# Embrace The Storm

Silentium

The clouds a weep  
A roofless church  
The rain it sweeps  
The altar burned

The heavens rot  
The night she died  
"lest we forget"  
Lost souls the cried

A shrapnel wound  
A shrapnel through saviours flesh  
Their hate it burns  
Their hate it awe brightness

Still hear them moan  
In a bloody mess  
Amongst the wolves  
The dreadful sheep

Embrace the storm  
And fear the death  
Gently the gale  
Bolting your breath

Embraced the storm  
And the children's tears  
Through burning fields  
The evil's here

Embrace the storm  
The breath of hate  
It'll all be gone  
It'll be all too late

Embrace the storm  
Fondle your fear  
With human form  
It's drawing near

Embrace the storm  
And fear the death  
Gently the gale  
Bolting your breath

Embraced the storm  
And the children's tears  
Through burning fields  
The evil's here