

## Sacred Storm

## Sound Storm

Enemies of light stand against us  
Darkness can fall on this ancient land  
Demons, warriors wait for us on battlefield  
Thousands heroes struck down  
By the black wind

No retreats, no defeats,  
Surrounded but we must resist  
The only way in this holy war  
Is summoning the power of Storm

'Cause I plead you

God of thunder, help your son  
Give me the power of the Storm  
To sweep them all  
To sweep them all

An explosion of light shakes the earth  
Armies of shadows, are swept away  
Hold on the swords, my friends  
To the final charge  
Fury of storm with us  
Winds of revenge