

# The Rage of the Waters

Angra

Rise of the Tides  
Breaking the Hush  
Far in the distance it's heard  
Watery eyes, feelings disturbed  
Face the troubled waters  
Soaking the earth, kissing the sand  
Your feelings seem to overflow  
Running in streams, out of control  
A wave is on its way  
It will collide against your soul  
When your fears are all tumbling in disorder  
In the ocean of new emotions  
In the rage of the waters  
Wild surging  
Transformations  
Moulding our lives  
It's the age of the waters  
Stirring up the patterns of our minds  
So long, it took me to learn  
Surging waves can take all your hope  
But when the torment ends, comes the calm  
There's no reason to despair, no!  
In the rage of the waters  
Wild surging  
Transformations  
Moulding our lives  
It's the age of the waters  
Stirring up the patterns of our minds  
In the rage of the waters  
Where the tides are turning  
Feelings are running  
Moulding our lives  
It's the age of the waters  
Boiling the fears we've kept inside  
Changing the direction of mankind