

## After The Storm

### Atrocity

See the fields, wasted land  
It seems life was taken away

Mountains turned grey  
Clouds turned dark  
Colours have changed  
Senses disturbed

A shadow is lying upon a green hill  
The flowers asleep, the world stands still

At once  
For all  
After the storm  
After the storm

Smell the air of wasted land  
It seems beauty was taken away

Valleys turned grey  
Sun turned dark  
Colours have changed  
Senses disturbed

A shadow disappears from a green tree  
The flowers awake, the world's getting free