

Become the Storm

Brendon Small

Hear my words
My voice from the sky
The power is dying
The planet bleeds life
The clouds have darkened
The blackness thrives

Our army destroyed now
Yet we still survive

Follow me
Assume the form
Fuse the elements
With thunder and lightning
Become the storm
From the land
To the sea
Theres no them
Only we

We're the soldiers
Shed our soul
Stars will lead us
To the poles

We were born
To become the storm
Take the form
And become the storm

We march forth
To his throne
We will die
For our home
From the land
To the sea
There's no them
Only we