

# Winds of Chains

Grave

Trashing storms arise  
Leering beneath your feet  
Ripping winds and ice  
Tornado upon the horizon of doom

Human desolation draws near  
Just as meine prophet foreseen  
The sound of steel shatters through the night  
Carving through your brain and soul

The Winds of Chains

The day of days has come  
Chaos roams the streets  
Burning, looting, raping, shooting  
Bad news for everyone in sight

The Winds of Chains

Inhuman condition  
Natures rebellion  
Trashing storms arise  
Leering beneath your feet  
Ripping winds and ice  
Tornado upon the horizon of doom

The day of days has come  
Chaos roams the streets  
Burning, looting, raping, shooting  
Everyone in sight