

# Calling for the Storm

Morton

Poisoned rain will fall on our heads  
Earth will grind everything we possess  
Air and fire will burn our lungs  
Evil will destroy our minds

Nature's forces join their powers  
Lightning cuts the sky and blinds us  
Ancient walls collapse like Cyclops  
Kneel him when he's calling for the storm

This day will predestine our fate  
No more air, we will suffocate  
Blood of men will boil in their veins  
Death will turn us into his slaves

He's the half-breed mage, he's outcast  
Soul of evil, heart of darkness  
Now he's coming home with vengeance  
Kneel him when he's calling for the storm

Soon he will step this ground  
The realms of life are now the realms of death  
Tempest will be unleashed  
His evil spell will steal your final breath  
Your time has come  
Your final prayer  
Scream it aloud  
Your final prayer  
Scream it aloud  
Scream it aloud

Poisoned rain will fall on our heads  
Earth will grind everything we possess  
Blood of men will evaporate  
This day will predestine our cruel fate