## Air

Unholy

Was it the wind or whispers of mind Inside me Rumble of thunder eating my soul In a distance Storms and earthquakes finally begin Closing fast

Bolt of lightning lights up the sky Confused minds begging for mercy Darkness surrounds this unreal world

Horizon alters red, it sparks blood and all burns Black shadow in the sky once was the sun Goddess of Air makes us scream with fear The voice of crying wind heralding the end

Blood in the sky... Light and shadow join each other... At last comes silence

New days dawn, all begins again Wind is crying I feel the power, power of death Growing fast Is this the wind or a whisper of god Inside me