

# Thunder Bringer

AmaLee

Pride is a damsel in distress  
Hiding away where only I can undress her  
Try all she can not to confess  
In the end, it's all the same once I apply all the pressure

Thunder, bring her through the wringer  
Show her I'm the judgment call  
The one who makes her kingdom fall  
Lightning, wield her, use and yield her  
Show her what she can't conceal  
For true nature will be revealed

Tell me, Odysseus  
If I were to make you choose  
The lives of your men and crew, or your own  
Why do I think they'd lose?  
Enlighten me, King of Ithaca  
Since hunger was far too great  
I wonder who'd take the weight of the damned  
And suffer a gruesome fate to the

Thunder bringer, here to ring your  
Ears until you're deaf with fear  
And spear you while your death is near  
Lightning wielder, here to yield your  
Time, for you have passed your prime  
Sublime you for your act of crime

"Choose"  
"Choose?"  
Someone's gotta die today  
And you have got the final say  
"You? Or your crew?"  
"Please don't make me do this"  
"Don't make me do this"

When does a comet become a meteor?  
When does a candle become a blaze? (I can take the suffering from you)  
When does a man become a monster?  
When does a ripple become a tidal wave?  
When does the reason become the blame? (Let me take the suffering from—)  
When does a man become a monster?

"Captain?"  
"I have to see her"  
"But we'll die"  
"I know!"

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