

This Storm

Blind Guardian

Beware, beware
Death is drawing near
You better run
You better hide
But even then
It's just a matter of time

I was not afraid
When it all began
I was picking up the pieces
When a voice in sorrow sang
Thought I heard a madman crying
Oh, no, there she comes
Vows to the darkened sun
Armed with weapons and magic spells
Men, you better run
Men, you better run

There at the gate, I wonder
The final hope in these barren lands
Too late I fear
Is it long gone by?

The Lord, He will come for your souls
For the harvest is rich, seed has grown
The reapers surrounded by ghosts
Surrender and die
You'll die

This storm will change it all
A twisted constellation
Behold the Queen and the Prince of the north
Transcending conspiracy
When Death and Mars align
Their union seals the fate of man
There at the edge, I stand alone

But now
Since there is everything revealed
I know
Yes, there is no one else
Like me
And I will break free
When everything's lost
There's nothing to fear

They're invincible creatures
No longer will hunger
Immortalized shadows
Their kingdom will come
Warrior
Warrior

Gather up, I'm the storm, I'll bind you
You'll be the flame, I'm the spark
My wayward friends, you must come and find me
In the dark

I have seen everything
Behind my closed doors
Truth, gloom, and doom
Fools and stars
Enslaved but still alive

The righteous, the pure, he must wait
Till his time is at hand
Return to the land of the elder
Escape

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You're roaming through darkness
Protector of man
Warrior, you better beware