

Can we sit here silent just hoping to survive herein?
Watch it cut through acreage dividing, and it's spiraling entirely again

A symbol of our plague
Shakes our bones awake
Descending through ablaze
Inside these winds

Constant rivers rising, swollen streams dividing
Watch it cut its way through the valleys while devouring it entirely again

This den becomes a lake
It bathes our towns away
Ascending to our necks
Inside these waves

The flames are alive
Reclaim their audience
These rains are divine
Reclaim their environment
A new phase arrives

A symbol of our plague
Shakes our bones awake
Descending through ablaze
Inside these winds

This town becomes a lake
And it bathes our ghosts away
Ascending to our necks
Inside these waves