

Song of the Storm

Insomnium

The wind gathers the clouds in the sky
Empyrean cracks and roars
The calm before the storm grows
Now to thunder's song
Gone are the singing birds
Silently sigh only the trees.
Hear now the moment
When the son of thunder speaks

The roar in crescendo
Fills the dark air and once more
The bringer of chaos
Makes the wind rise again
Watch him whirling
Dancing in the step of time...
In the flash of lightning
Appears the majesty of skies

As the tempest sets world on to it's knees
Still steady stands one man brave
Challenging alone the nature
Screaming fiercely over the gale

Filled with the anger
Are also phrases of storm
And easily from the ground
Apart is the man soon torn
Cold is their embrace
Of iron their handshake both
Mortal facing undying
And the warring of their powers

For thousand years last their struggle
One teardrop shed for every year, still
Enough to bring forth the thousand lakes
Enough for thousand rivers to shape
And as the northwind rises again
And the heaven cracks and roars
Once more two headstrong figures
Will test to defeat each others