

Ours Is the Storm

Neera

Ours is the Storm!

Conviction and desire will not obey to hate.
Life is ours to conquer, we become the war we wake.
Beaten to the dust, but never jading.
Choking on lies, never suffocating.

Ours is the Storm!
The bold, the strong.
Ours is the Storm!
From piles of nothing, we're forging something.

Ours is the cold, virtuous wrath.
The strong, the bold, the first to last.
Beaten to the dust, but never jading.
Choking on lies, never suffocating.

Never suffocating.
Never suffocating.
Never suffocating.

The darkness of our past defeats,
will brighten the light of our victories.
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will brighten the light of our victories.

Blinded with tears of blood, searching for a distant dawn.
Ranks close to brave the flood, to embrace the new day's spawn.

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