

# Rolling Thunder

Sodom

Getting closer to the gasping prey  
To learn the need of private war  
Hand in hand with rotting death  
Return to god in parts  
Without remorse

Damnation on my rusty skin  
Curtain fire in my head  
Unconsciously killing all the dead  
Just fire and forget

Abstracted deep in lust  
Just fell in love with guns  
Don't wonder  
You are a part of rolling thunder

Rolling thunder  
Rolling thunder

I struggled with myself  
When I looked into those hollow eyes  
Upheld that fragile honor  
That dissappeared into the endlessness of time

You are a part of rolling thunder

Rolling thunder  
Rolling thunder

I chose the path of blind dissension  
I never woke up when I heard the cries  
My everlasting hate to be revealed  
As kids were dying by their mother's side

I earned the seed of retaliation  
Destroyed the fruits of human race  
Desensitized by blood and ichor  
Returning home with a bag on my face

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