

The Crossing

The Jokerr

When the Jokerr's come again
The cold wind rumblin
Open thundering
Clouds of wonderment
With glass shards shattering
Crowds start gathering
And all of the ocean over flows
On the shores no longer then
Tides all barley fit
Blooms of water from
Geysers everywhere
Warm rain falling down
Long loud calling sounds
Coming from the others then you'll know
Every mountain from the East to Western sea
Crumbles heavily
Boulders tumbling
Trees all leveling
Snow caps avalanche
Flames of natural gas burning under each and every home in the wake of
Earthquake fissures that
Drain whole rivers that
Damns all break and leaving
Whole lakes flooding flat
Poor old Parthenon burns till the sun is gone
Every city everywhere burn
You can see the people all panicking
Children vanishing
The whole when the fire comes
The Humanity
Forced on the blade while horses are crazed
And they run and they run as they know
The tallest towers in the skyline toppling
Oak and mahogany
Tree trunks snapping like
Old dead rotten leaves
Just imagine them
Caving every cavern in
Echos of the lost souls
Are bringing out all the banks
On the shores
From the mountains
From the nodes
If you listen you can hear them all shout
When all of The Crossing Roads
(You know I'll sing it louder)

When all of The Crossing Roads [x20]

God, if you are truly God, then it is by your grace, and your grace alone, that I live and breathe