

Locusts

Ulver

The shepherd screams
There's something in the air
The wind is picking up
Pages from the scriptures

Spreading like wildfire
On wings and prayers
Babel of tongues
Ruffling the feathers

The red wasteland
The flight of the starlings
The sound of wild horses
The clatter of millions

The shepherd screams
There's something in the air
The wind is picking up
Pages from the scriptures

The red wasteland
The flight of the starlings
The sound of wild horses
The clatter of millions

Can you feel it?
Oh, can you feel it while we are waiting for the rain?
Can you feel it?
Oh, can you feel it while we are waiting for the rain?
While we are waiting for the rain
(Waiting for, we're waiting for the rain)

Can you hear it? (Hear it)
Oh, can you hear it?
They are coming closer, can you hear it? (Hear it)
Oh, can you hear it?
They are coming closer
They are coming closer (They are coming closer)