

## Blistering Winds

## Vicious Rumors

Lightning terror  
Oh it's very strange  
Hold on tight now  
Put a hold on yourself

In the field of pressure-nautics  
Throw me through were going down  
Throw me through the sky in anger  
Wondering if we'll hit the ground

The wind of anger  
Calling to me  
Shedding the dials  
The price of his vanity is

Man against nature  
Will the hurricane pass  
No radio contact  
White lightning is fast

Doesn't seem to mind the burning  
The ruins in my head  
And the lightning lies before me  
A frightening angel of dark

And now I'm lost in the power  
Of the angel who points us around  
I knew it was faster than fire  
Still now the backing can burn

Now the pressure is asserting  
I feel the tension breaking clear  
Got has chosen to save the...  
Fighting off the fear with fear