Here comes the rain

Warkings

We were like brothers, born for the storm We stood as one, but time took its toll Now we're dust in the wind As shadows rise and light starts to fade We will greet the dawn

Now the end is near
One last salute
We will ride the storm
Now the end is near
One last hooray
And here comes the rain

We were almighty, now echoes of yesterday The world moved, left our truth in decay Our legacy stands as a blessing and pain And the sky turns red

Now the end is near
One last salute
We will ride the storm
Now the end is near
One last hooray
And here comes the rain

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