

I of the Storm

Psychotic Waltz

I've seen the sunshine on the black side of the moon
and I've seen the faces that laugh and turned to cry
 see his disguise see the laugh in his eyes
 drink from the tear that he cries
I've watched the grey man wishing he were young like me
and I've seen the child and the young fool
 that he tries hard not to be
 and I've seen the strong
as they prayed on bended knees
 and I've watched the beggar
 counted his short-changed
 riches for the feast
 pray, pray
 storm has come
 it's judgement day
 running from the sun
 chosen one has come
 to light the way
 cry, cry
bow our heads and wonder why
 gavel of his honor
 hammers down
 then we're sent away
 see his disguise
 see the laugh in his eyes
 drink from the tear
 that he cries
I've seen the towers
 lying crumbled at my feet
 and I've seen the cities
and the wastelands that remain
 and I've seen the victory
and the prize that none shall keep
 and the short time
 that the glory hides the pain