

Krakatoa

The Volcanos

Written by john curulewski, paul beaver, b. l. krause

Lead vocals by john curulewski

Krakatoa you've changed your ways

From evil days.

Oh I know a once violent isle

And gentle smile.

When the dust and lava cooled

You were sterile as the rock from which the earth was tooled.

Was man's beginning a wind borne spore

To fly no more?

Nature's winning her docile spree

Has set her free.

Seeds were wafted on the wind

Forming heavy undergrowth for species winged and finned.

Tangled mangles rebuilt your soil

From age dead toil.

Sheltered bay coves protecting life

From satan's knife.

Grow and island in the sun

Where the hell fire belching earth had destructively left none.

Lyrics provided by

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