

Epicure

"Tornado"

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Chill in the wind, black is the sky.
Feel the force, the force of life.
Evening the odds, it's toll on life.
The time has come, a time of strife.
Twisting and turning the storm is here.
Storming, crashing destruction's near.
Cities leveled at any cost.
In a flash all life is lost.
Thrashing and bashing it's all too late.
Crashing, smashing it's sealed your fate.
Can't you see you can not hide.
Can't you see you're going to die.
The storm has come and gone.
Without a warning call.
There is no time to act.
When all is said and done.
And after all is through.
The storm has passed away.
Pick up the pieces.
And start your life again.

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