

Gathering

"Thunder Without Frequencies (Song For Gertrud)"

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Thunder without frequencies
A feeling it's coming
Thunder without frequencies is filling our moods
This will change all times and all minds
Forever and further
Feel the worry among us all
The world leaders have gone bad
Feeling sorry for us all
In far and future we'll go sad
Now our homes are trenches providing our cover
While the worst is yet to come
Being buried in these wedges overflown with fear
Feel the worry among us all
The world leaders have gone bad
Feeling sorry for us all
In far and future we'll go sad
The dynamite in my head
Shot right through my soul
Such evil
Such bad and furious evil

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