

## Heathen

### "Eye Of The Storm"

Visit "[Eye Of The Storm](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The prophet said beware, the judgement draws near  
The time has come to save your soul  
The message it is clear  
Kingdoms, mountains crumble to the ground  
Forgotten cities once lost, now they are found

From the north four horsemen ride  
On steeds of many colours  
Conquest, power, judgement of all others  
Come and see, see the sword, given on to me  
The sword of fire, plague and famine  
Death on to thee

Reach out with your hand  
Touch me if you can  
Im running from the eye of the storm

From the sea the beast shall rise  
His chains they are broken  
Death to those who bear his mark  
For they were not chose  
Thunder, lightning strikes him to the ground  
Satan lost in a lake of fie, never to be found

Reach out with your hand  
Touch me if you can  
Im running from the eye of the storm

The prophet said beware, the judgement draws near  
The time has come to save your soul  
The message it is clear  
Reach out with your hand  
Touch me if you can  
Im running from the eye of the storm  
Of the storm  
Im running, just got running, keep on running  
Im running from the eye of the storm  
Of the storm

