

## **Morgion**

# **"Wither The Storm"**

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Form a dramatic pause  
A stranglehold is clenched  
Less of nothing now gone  
Dream a lesser cause

No growth in the eye of the storm  
See clouds before our eyes  
Obliterate our begotten means  
Dust clouds settle in the sky  
Turmoil of a forsaken dawn  
To wither the storm

See our green turn gray  
As means just fade away  
The circle now is broken  
Abolish what was cleansed

No growth in the eye of the storm  
See clouds before our eyes  
Obliterate our begotten means  
Dust clouds settle in the sky  
Turmoil of a forsaken dawn  
To wither the storm

Tumble our mighty frost  
Giving all that we treasure  
Tell our tale of deceit  
And lacerate what we pleasure

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