

Steele Virgin

"CHILDREN OF THE STORM"

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The wicked wind is howling and it's screaming out my
name

Above the ring of fire, the necromancer reigns

With thunder and lightning, he enforces his command

Of evil, lust and violence, destruction rules the land

Chorus:

Children of the Storm

On and on we run

Children of the Storm

Trying to find the sun

With wrathful hearts we've scaled the fortress

Whose summits reach the sky

In vain we roared and were defeated

His majesty reigns high

Weeping and wailing, another maiden dies

In the wind and ice we gather

To blast this demon from the sky

Chorus:

Children of the Storm

On and on we run

Children of the Storm

Trying to find the sun

Bridge:

Shadows fly past, but the Black Knight holds fast

And I'll trust in the strength of my song

Over the edge went the dark flame of dread,

And it's all in the strength of my hand

Chorus:

Children of the Storm

On and on we run

Children of the Storm

Trying to find the sun

Children of the Storm

On and on we run

Children of the Storm

Trying to find the sun

Keep on your guard, trust in the sword,

Face, face, the Flame, oh face the Flame

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