Black Symphony "The Wind"

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The wind calls out to you, Her innocence, mesmerizing. SheÂ's not confused in her direction. Her kiss is now your addiction.

On and on and on the wind blows. On and on sheÂ's calling you.

SheÂ's calling you SheÂ's calling you SheÂ's calling you SheÂ's calling you

The sun paints a perfect sky.
While lady evils clouds slither by.
Her howl echoes through the night.
While the trees rumble with delight.

On and on and on the wind blows. On and on sheÂ's calling you.

SheÂ's calling you SheÂ's calling you

SheÂ's calling you SheÂ's calling you

The sky is black Brace for attack, Wisdom we lack, The strong fight back,

The weak get smack, One more hit of crack, Our systemÂ's out of whack, Our systemÂ's out of whack,

Reach for the sky, Your so bloody high, Your next to die, Believe itÂ's no lie, YouÂ're too late to try, You shouldÂ've stayed dry,

So just say good-bye, So just say good-bye.

SheÂ's calling you SheÂ's calling you SheÂ's calling you SheÂ's calling you

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