

## Orson

### "Hurricane From East"

Visit "[Hurricane From East](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

When your jade's drops you  
In our lands by chance  
Turn your head and see  
Our Motherland expanse  
Here born the warriors  
All-life in the saddle  
Proud - and freedom-loving  
Wargods from the cradle

Pray your god  
To protect your assholes  
Our steeds trampling your lands  
Weeks must die in battle  
By the ragin' metal  
Which as storm in ours hands  
Down of kneel before us  
We're the steppen riders  
Our flags over you town  
Devastating free  
From the east empire  
Breaking loose in war so young

When the fire'll blaze up  
Your swords can't save yourself  
Against the charge from east  
Run away from here!  
You're get out of habit  
To held the spear in hand  
Beware the eastern wind  
Which blowing from our lands

Visit [Orson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.