

Paradox Obscur - Storm

**The streets are empty
The crowds are gone
The night seems
Like a promising lore**

**Watching your wings
Breaking down
You're despondent
And looking for
The resurrection of your soul
Spells the words
Among the storm**

**Beneath a desperate sky
All the stars disappear tonight
Your eyes dripping
Futile cries
The soul struggles
To seize the time
The streets are empty
By your demands**