

TELL

500 years ago...

The sun dimmed and ground would groan
Some knew...the Shadow Storm was coming

Some looked the other way
While others were shook and at the night they'd pray...
Hoping it was nothing...

But the more we try to ignore what's real
The danger grows like the fear we feel
If you look inside, do you feel peculiar?
If you look around, does it sound familiar?

We always knew it would come
The time is now

So whenever the dark falls around you
Whenever the Storm takes the night
Remember the glow that's within you
The Shadow dissolves in the light...

We can't deny the angry skies
We can't unsee the cracks that grow beneath our feet
So let's ready ourselves for battle
And try to keep from coming unraveled
Though the fear could tear us apart
But if we follow that light in our hearts
We can be the ones who know
And we'll be ready when the shadows grow...

