

# Anticomic Overload

Obscura

This is the anti, the anticomic overload  
And storms in emulation growl  
From land to sea, from sea to land  
And fashion as they wildly howl

Though none may hope to fathom thee  
Still glorious are thy works of might

A circling wonder working band  
Destructive flames in mad career  
Precede thy thunders on their way  
Yet lord thy messengers revere

In spreading billows foams the ocean  
spheres whirl around in endless motion  
and cliff and sea with mighty shock  
still glorious are thy works of might

This is the anti, the anticomic overload  
revolves the earth in splendour bright  
from land to sea, from sea to land  
and fashion as they wildly how