

# The Stormsons

## Winterstorm

Born in the skies  
To rule over the mountains  
We are disposers of cloudy lands  
We dive in the seas  
For guarding all the fortunes  
Wakeful and stealthy until the end  
Evil take care  
We're watching 'bout the repressed  
And our weapons are not of steel  
We are the kings  
Of elemental forces  
That's why the unbent force you'll feel

Hear our heralds screaming through the skies  
We arrive with fire and thunder  
Far over earthly power we will rise  
We will be standing at your side

We are the warriors stamping through the desserts  
We are the guardians ruling all the seas  
We are defenders watching all the dark skies  
We are the stormsons ruling all the ice

See our words  
They are made divine  
We are the spell hinders in your head  
Confide in us  
And see the godly sign  
We are the shelter of the death