

I of the Storm

Tom Mody & Jeffrey Harris

Below the depths of flesh inside the thought
Beyond the core of the very soul
Lye's a melee pounding hammer of the gods
Choosing will to harness good
Or letting weakness flood your mind
Tempting chance throughout the sands of time

Do we soar above malevolence
Or nestle with despondency
We are clashing with ourselves
Given choice of freedom
Or to live a life by hate
When you choose it do be wise
Either one will seal your fate

[chorus]
I am the power of I
Multiplied by the sum of the ones who are contenders
Never surrender
We have the power to be electrified by the son
United as one
Ride sky high and it starts with the power of I

Troubled by the wicked we must fall upon our sword
Endless is our plight to overcome
Replicating struggle, manifesting in our brain
Digging into conquer state of mind

[chorus repeat]

With the power of I [x3]

[guitar solo]

[chorus repeat]

Never Surrender
Never Surrender
I