

***THUNDER ON THE MOUNTAIN [5-01]***

**The mountain fills with thunder,  
It's hollow and it's wild.  
Now full with fright and wonder,  
I cower like a child.**

**The cymbals are a-crashin'  
'cross Devil's avenue.  
Comes now an urgent passion,  
To right my life anew.**

**I've lived a world of pleasure,  
With not a care to show.  
To never fret the measure-  
The price for sinning so.**

**There's thunder on the mountain,  
A wicked, timeless space.  
The Devil's now a-countin'  
His joys in my disgrace.**

**The lightning flashes white, 'round;  
It brings me to my knees.  
And in this all, my thoughts drown;  
My mortal senses freeze.**

**The spell leaves me suspended,  
To hover in its glow.  
And when it's finally ended,  
I've little life to show.**

**The mountain's filled with thunder,  
It's hollow and it's wild.  
And I no more shall wander,  
My sins...now reconciled.**