

# STORM

it's a constant fight he sighs  
as he disappears into the night  
not everyone can fit into  
and you better don't reach for the sky

while she falls asleep she laughs  
with her eyes closed tight and her mind on fire  
everything will be just fine  
now it's time to reach for the crown

this is not my constant shape  
I would rather not know what it takes  
to bring up my inner kid  
don't you know I'll be here till the end

they call from the inside  
I hear a distant buzz  
look pale from the outside

I'M A STORM - THIS TIME I TEAR DOWN  
ALL I KNOW - UNTIL THEY'RE OUT OF SIGHT  
I'M A STORM - THIS TIME I TEAR DOWN  
ALL I KNOW - OH - WHAT A SIGHT

don't want to see, don't want to hear, don't want to speak,  
no there's no need