

F5: Winds Of Storm

Above This

To my land, my name's as it stands
To the world, I don't give a damn
Feel the air, Let it brush up your face
Make a plan, and fill in it's place
We will rise, bursts of light, times on fly
We will rise
Forecast, how'd you know? TAKE THIS TO YOUR GRAVE!
Forecast, how'd you know? How would you be saved?
Forecast, how'd you know? TAKE THIS TO YOUR GRAVE!
Forecast, how'd you know? How would you be saved?

[2x] I will not fight, I will stay right, I will make you see what I have done

Forecast all those that you knew, all these feelings they have
you ruin
We can't be the only one's doin this screw in this up
We will rise
Forecast, how'd you know? TAKE THIS TO YOUR GRAVE!
Forecast, how'd you know? How would you be saved?
Forecast, how'd you know? TAKE THIS TO YOUR GRAVE!
Forecast, how'd you know? How would you be saved?
Keep this in mind, that time never rewinds
The horizon, is so dark I can't even see my way
At the end of this hurricane, what will you have to say
To my land, my name's as it stands
To the world, I don't give a damn
Feel the air, Let it brush up your face
Make a plan, and fill in it's place
Forecast, how'd you know? TAKE THIS TO YOUR GRAVE!
Forecast, how'd you know? How will you be saved?