

Storm

Bettie Serveert

We know the cracks of life
We've been here before
Every other day a point of view

You look with weary eyes
Oh no, a new surprise
Don't act as if you didn't know

You feel the need
Feel the motions
Hard on me
And missed emotions

So in other words
How do you deal with all this hurt?
You fail to see
Hypocrisies

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Feel the motions
Hard on me
And missed emotions

So in other words
How do you deal with all this hurt?
You fail to see
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How do you deal?
How do you feel?
You feel the need
You feel in me
So hail the free