

## Bring On the Storm

Broadway Calls

There was a battle with the temperature slowly falling around me.  
Men of science, and the men of faith throwing rocks and calling names.  
I felt trapped. Collapsed.  
Couldn't balance on my own two feet.  
I saw my friends shaking uncontrollably from lack of heat  
I finally did it.  
I'm finally warm.  
So shut down America and bring on the storm  
Without a clue or a hypothesis  
I survived the bitter cold,  
and I write you from a frozen sea,  
the first of many stories told of feeling trapped.  
The Pacific freezes over and I step onto the ice.  
I walk out to an island never seen by human eyes.  
I light a fire and wait for you  
So look for smoke and sparks tonight  
I finally did it  
I'm finally warm  
So shut down America and bring on the storm  
Drive west, America  
Out run the storm