

## Lightning Storm

Flogging Molly

This loney exsistence may use the way  
For the hard of hearts must beat be brave  
While this quite lightning storm  
Wreaks the harvest gold we try to sow  
So it begins  
The way the light still dances beneath  
the skin there the messenger from hell since were bound to win  
As the days do come but the years do go  
So take care of your freedom you'll never know

I sit on the wing for a blackbird song  
To tell me were and when this all went wrong  
There's no resolution without remorse  
Ignorence blist ye fin let state of course  
Puncture the skin and see his blood run cold on desert sand  
Come hear the meant for mothers with childless hands  
As the days do come but the years do go  
So take care of your freedom you'll never know  
Take good care of your freedom you'll never know

Take what you give until theres nothing left but everlive  
And night this is on shadows and after kill  
As the days do come and the years do go  
So take care of your freedom you'll never know  
Yeah take good care of your freedom you'll never know  
The days do come but the years do go  
So take care of you freedom you'll never know