Thick air
Nose bleeds
You've got rocks in your belly
Dragging you around

Slow gait Shadows Stumbling over yourself Slowly going blind

Dying to crawl back into the womb Hoping that somewhere could feel like home

You smile when you want to scream And you lie so hard it cracks your teeth You try everyday in vain With thorns for hands and blades for veins

Oh, here comes the storm
You've been standing in for so long
Oh, oh, oh
You can try to deny it
You can try to fight it
You'll never shed the mess you're in
The mess you're in

Fractured jaw and bloody linen
We keep trying as long as the sun is grinning
You're just a stranger with vacant eyes and a hollow chest
Going around leaving what you found in a bigger mess
But, it all ends well
It all ends well
Ends well

Oh, here comes the storm
You've been standing in alone
Oh, oh, oh
You can try to deny it
You can try to fight it
You'll never shed the mess you're in
No, no, no

Oh, here comes the storm (Here comes the storm)
You've been standing in alone
Oh, oh, oh
You can try to deny it
You can try to fight it
You'll never shed the mess you're in
No, no, no