

The Great Storm

Project Pitchfork

All these shredded thought
bruised by daily horror
the liar wins the child will die
and fear has taken over

I never thought I'd live to see.
the drowning of our souls
but every single dead ignored
incurs us deeper into guilt

As a fragment of nature
I witness this
and the animal in me
rips me apart

The storm of your life -
a fragment of nature
the storm in your heart -
a fragment of me

I never dreamed I'd live to see
your dead soul sink into the sea
and hands of dead that pull you down
there is no hope for you, but drown

The storm of your life-
a fragment of nature
the storm in your heart-
a fragment of me

I never dreamed I'd live to see
your dead soul sink into the sea
your victim's hands will pull you down
there is no hope for you, but drown

A fragment of the universe
I witness this
and the animal in me
wants to rip you apart

The storm of your life -
a fragment of nature
the storm in your heart-
a fragment of me