

## Downpour

Vicious Rumors

Black clouds are raining down molten lead  
As the chaos unfolds in my aching head  
In a flood of my blood I'm washed away  
Just to wake up and battle another day

Pierces my life on a stick impaled  
Like a freight train of demons straight from hell  
This rain of emotion keeps pounding me  
Got to break the restraints of this misery

This downpour shall never end  
In this downpour no one ever wins  
In this downpour you must stand tall  
In this downpour may God help us all

Now my thirst for survival is quenched with sand  
In a desert of heat tortured barren lands  
Straight jacket of scars it tears my skin  
How I long for the downpour to cleanse my sins

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