I Of The Storm

Of Monsters and Men

If I could face them If I could make amends with all my shadows I'd bow my head and welcome themBut I feel it burning Like when the winter wind Stops my breathing Are you really gonna love me when I'm gone? I fear you won't I fear you don't And it echoes when I breathe Until all you'll see is my ghost Empty vessel, crooked teeth Wish you could see And they call me under And I'm shaking like a leaf And they call me under And I wither underneath In the stormI am a stranger I am an alien inside a structure Are you really gonna love me when I'm gone? With all my thoughts And all my faultsI feel it biting I feel it break my skin so uninvited Are you really gonna need me when I'm gone? I fear you won't I feel you don't And it echoes when I breathe Until all you'll see is my ghost

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/

Empty vessel, crooked teeth
Wish you could see
And they call me underAnd I'm shaking like a leaf
And they call me under
And I wither underneath
In this storm
I feel itAnd they call me under
And I'm shaking like a leaf
And they call me underneath
To the storm