

# 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 them But 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 storm I 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 faults I 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  
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 this storm  
I feel it And they call me under  
And I'm shaking like a leaf  
And they call me underneath  
To the storm

