

# Storm Before the Calm (feat. Jess Moskaluke)

## Eppic

if there was a way to create perfect  
make your life feel so damn worth it  
I'd erase, I'd erase your black and blue uu uu  
I couldnt find a way, to stop your hurtin  
so Im gonna rip open those curtains  
so you can see, you can see whats left in you uu uu, yeahyeah yeah  
how am i to get through to you  
im finding myself devising  
ways to diminish the ominous aura above your horizon  
intoxicated with hatred, toxicated by a love thats cosmic  
such a faint complex melody and you provide the harmonic  
highly unlikely for me to hit the ground lightly  
could someone tell me how far I've fallen precisely  
cause until today I've been improvising  
detach yourself from these deco anchors  
that keep pulling you under, wont you allow me to be your savior  
consider this your attempt to walk on water so you dont drown on the surface  
wont remain unchanged, will remain forever imperfect  
you mean everything to me  
whether im drained, weak, fatigued  
and ill always be your radiance, your remedy cause  
if there was a way to create perfect  
make your life feel so damn worth it  
id erase, id erase your black and blue uu uu  
i couldnt find a way, to stop your hurtin  
so im gonna rip open those curtains  
so you can see, you can see whats left in you its just the storm before the calm  
its just the storm before the calm  
its just the storm before thenow, if there were some way, avoiding superhero cliches  
have yet to exceed my extent  
getting you to see whats left in you is truly my intent  
memorize my lines to the script  
is it that what you seek, isn't quiet discrete, but I need you to look beyond the imperfections  
look beyond how your perceived, even with a crushed self-esteem  
theres no getting through to you, you were through me, and you expect me to  
leave you to take on these lions, stranded on some island  
no rescue  
this is just the storm before the calm, a middle finger to the devil  
took until now for me to realize  
while God is putting you through your storms, God is putting me through mine  
and if this is how you want to live your life, i wont get involved  
but Im sure as hell aint about to let you wash your regrets in alcohol

what pages have yet to be decoded  
deciphered by the writer such a metaphorical poet  
you mean everything to me whether Im drained, weak, fatigue  
I shall be (I shall be) your radiance your remedy.  
if there was a way to create perfect  
make your life feel so damn worth it  
Id erase, id erase your black and blue uu uu  
I couldnt find a way, to stop your hurtin  
so im gonna rip open those curtains  
so you can see, you can see whats left in youits just the storm before the calm  
its just the storm before the calmi wish you could see, you could see the light  
i wish you could see, you could see the light  
i wish you could see, wish you could see the light, the light, the lighti wish you could see, you  
could see the light  
i wish you could see, you could see the light  
i wish you could see, wish you could see the light, the light, the lightif there was a way to create  
perfect  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>