

Stormbringer

Ashbury Heights

They say the storm's a one eyed fraud
Its raging surface just an act
There's little reason to applaud
Such transparental deception

And they tell you to shut your windows
And they tell you to comb your hair
Cause outside there be monsters
And clothes you should not wear

They say your dreams will come to pass
That we will all someday forget
An ambition made of glass
Such an arrogant perception

And they tell you to shut your windows
And they tell you to comb your hair
Cause outside there be monsters
And clothes you should not wear