

Looking for a Tornado

Chiodos

From your knees, you've lost all direction; So afraid of rejection.

Lost, little toys in forgotten parks.

Do I believe in us; do I believe in lust?

Am I just desperate for a pick-me-up?

Maybe, I got a little lost while searching for my faith, stuck to your cross.

You set fire to everything around; worry yourself into the ground.

You take all you can and leave the part begging for more,

Do I believe in love; do I believe in heaven?

(At the sound of church bells, they come running)

All my clocks stuck on eleven; afraid of the hymn, my knees, I might get nothing

Devil, don't ever let me go.

I've been looking for a tornado; chaos is something I've been missing. (2x)

You start wars everywhere you go.

You take shots at everyone you know, and no one can help you 'cause you refuse to receive it yourself.

Do I believe in love; do I believe in heaven?

(At the sound of wolf cries, they come running)

All my clocks stuck on eleven, I put too much of my faith in nothing.

Devil, don't ever let me go.

I've been looking for a tornado; chaos is something I've been missing. (2x)

This is the sound of your savior running in need of anything to save you from nothing.

Devil, you're evil

Devil, don't ever let me go.

I've been looking for a tornado; chaos is something I've been missing. (2x)