

Control the Storm

Delain

I can feel it grow
Starting like a little storm
Itching in my toes
But it's will to take over
Ain't quite that small
I can feel it grow
I can hear it moan
I can hear it's bitter cries
In my veins it crawls
Underneath my tongue it hides
I'm in control

An error in my genesis
The reason why I started this
Where did we go wrong?

Don't you know
In the end you're no stronger of hand
You are no stronger of heart
Don't you know
In the end, we'll be tragically torn apart
If we can't control the storm

Does it get to you?
Fury in your fingertips
It doesn't get me too
Turning hands to angry fists
In rageful bliss
Oh does it get to you?
Crying all your lullabies
Do you lick your wounds
Wondering how we could try to stop this useless fight

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