

## Storm

Guano Apes

Come come try  
draw your scale  
try to make it special  
don't throw it all away  
the time might be untrue  
don't screw the day theres  
something more to do

You are so special  
you are a special germ  
you are so special  
in a restless world

Are you ready  
to attack the storm  
are you ready

Poor poor fame  
still insane  
buy me a ticket  
to get and go away  
the world in my pocket  
shows me a way  
out of empty secrets  
no more yesterday

You are special  
you are so special  
in a restless world

Are you ready  
to attack the storm  
are you ready

I agree it's enough to be just me  
silently theres a private symphony  
I'm lying here with some monsters in my bed  
I'm crying here with some monsters in my head  
lying here  
crying here

I'm ready to run with the storm