

## Lightning Rod

Guster

Standing on a building  
I am a lightning rod  
And all these clouds are so familiar  
Descending from the mountain tops  
The gods are threatening  
But I will return an honest soldier

Home...

Steady on this high-rise  
Like every lightning rod  
And all these clouds are boiling over  
Swimming in adrenaline  
The sky is caving in  
But I will remain the honest soldier

Home...