There's a storm coming after you Breathing in your face With all the strange causes, Trying to change your mind When you can feel the gentle breeze Whisper in your ear Then you can be sure, yeah There's that it will enclose you There's a storm coming after you Breathing in your face With all the strange causes, Trying to change your mind Some of you will run your ass off Trying to get away Some of you will see the happy days That was in your dream There's a storm coming after you Breathing in your face With all the strange causes, Trying to change your mind It got in odder far away It learned how to breathe far away It will break you It will fake you It will change you It will try to don't you understand, You might say, What is this feeling all confused And you might say that you need her To get rich and happy She's so strong! She's so cold! Feel the coldness when you breathe She's so young and yet she's old Know what is and what shall be There's a storm coming after you Breathing in your face With all the strange causes, Trying to change your mind, Now when you know that she's coming What are you going to do Yeah you know that she'll get you perhaps Not until you're dead.