

## Storm

## Heavy Load

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.