

## The Storm li

Judge

I feel the hat, it keeps coming down  
Coming down like the rain  
Look at me, I'm getting drenched  
We keep getting caught up  
In this raging wind  
Look at us, we're blown away  
Right away  
I want to see how high is that  
Flag gonna fly when the storm  
Comes raging through  
It surrounds all of us  
It's winds carry the truth  
The rain is the tears  
That have fallen over the years  
The storm is gonna wipe away,  
Wipe away the insincere  
There's no more white  
No more black  
No more barriers  
No more traps  
These streets are all the same,  
But the problems are new  
And the names have all changed  
But the problem it still grew  
And I want to fade away  
There will be a quiet  
After the storm