

# The Calm That Disturbs You

Life of Agony

The calm that disturbs you!!  
You don't think I've done a thing for you It's OK it's OK  
And you drag yourself about  
You creep along, along you creep anyway  
It's OK and the awakening storm that breaks  
There's nothing more I can say I can say

See my heart I'm down on my knees I turn to shit I think I'm broken  
See my heart I'm down on my knees I turn to shit I think I'm broken

Let it go - Let it go to God  
What we What becomes of us  
Let it go Let it bleed to God  
Run  
Let it all, let it all run dry  
What we What becomes of us  
And I need to go outside

Cold and unhappy  
Kiss my falling tears Falling tears in my soul  
The smell of sweat and blood  
Is what I see Is crawling back In my head In my head

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