

## Junkies on the Storm

Mnemonic

Dark spatter across the ocean  
Violent craving a revelation  
Who would have thought you would get this far  
So far & completely lost

So far  
With nothing to hold on

This battle, which I fight all alone  
Can't let go  
It's not there anymore

When everyone tells me to come home  
I say hey  
I'm just gone riding the storm

Please hear me now  
Oh would you please hear my words  
Hear this  
Please hear me now  
Oh would you please hear my words  
I need that beacon  
I need this storm

Your words spoken  
I've already said  
I've surfed these circles before  
Never have I been so close  
To losing myself in this storm  
Twisting out of control

Will I ever let go?  
I am just a junkie on the storm

Please hear me now  
Oh would you please hear my words  
Hear this  
Please hear me now  
Oh would you please hear my words  
I need that beacon  
I need this  
That beacon in the storm  
I need that beacon  
I need this storm