

## Let the Tempest Come

Neaera

I stand on different lines  
and dance on twisted knives  
and if I fall the fall  
you will not see me crawl

The gravitation's fading  
who the hell Am I?  
the muddy waves of chaos  
they take me in and rise

Let it come down  
let the tempest come  
"it will be rain to-night"  
let the tempest come

These wounds won't kill me  
they'll make me grow inside  
I will try to use them  
and wear my scars with pride

Fear, failure, hurt, wrath  
won't take my lust for life  
Solace, love, courage, grip  
will make me survive