

## Another Storm

### Nocturnal Rites

I'ts getting hard to breathe, with a devil on my back  
I'm tired, lost and confused  
It feels like all is gone, I'm brought down to my knees  
You pull me away without warning

My eyes are furious  
But nothing is ever what it seems

Another storm is over  
Make me see, or leave me be  
Another storm is over  
They're carving my name in stone  
As I walk out into the storm

My mind's at war again, I'm waiting for the end  
Tying to break out of here  
It feels like all is lost, nothing to attain  
It's always trying to drain me