

# I of the Storm

## Of Monsters and Men

If I could face them,  
If I could make amends  
With all my shadows

I bow my head  
And welcome them

But I feel it burning  
Like when the winter wind  
Stops my breathing

Are you really gonna love me when I'm gone  
I fear you won't  
I fear you don't

And it echoes when I breathe  
Til all you see  
Is my ghost  
Empty vessel, crooked teeth  
Wish you could see

And they call me under  
And I'm shaking like a leaf  
And they call me under  
And I wither underneath

In the storm

I am a stranger  
I am an alien  
Inside a structure

Are you really gonna love me when I'm gone  
With all my thoughts  
And all my flaws

I feel it biting  
I feel it break my skin  
So uninvited

Are you really gonna need me when I'm gone  
I fear you won't  
I fear you don't

And it echoes when I breathe  
Til all you see  
Is my ghost  
Empty vessel crooked teeth  
Wish you could see

And they call me under  
And I'm shaking like a leaf  
And they call me under  
And I wither underneath

In the storm  
I feel it

And they call me under  
And I'm shaking like a leaf  
And they call me underneath

To the storm