

The storm

The Tiger Lillies

The storm waits to eat you and me
don't you know that we're all guilty
As the storm-tossed water breaks
make you pay for each mistake
The storm will eat you alive
pray to God you will survive
But you know that if you live
God will not you forgive
Done your evil sowed your seeds
now the harvest does you feed
Now that wind rips you apart
it will rip your evil heart
Need a saviour your luck's spent
but in fear alone repent
Once that storm it has passed
then once more in evil bask