

Storms

Wolf Alice

They carved my name on the bar front door
I was young
Afraid to seek more

Close my eyes on this violent night
I'm still here
Dead and alive

Time doesn't slow
The blood in my hands
What you've got to show
And who are your friends

Your friends, your friends
Your friends, your friends
Your friends, your friends
Your friends, your friends

For black paint says nobody cares
That I once yearned
Yeah, I'm falling away

That I'm a slave human demon
And my demons are dead
Excuses to stay, and my demons, my friends

So find me, find me
Send an angel

Time doesn't slow
The wall don't have hands
What you've got to show
And who are your friends

Your friends, your friends
Your friends, your friends
Your friends, your friends
Your friends, your friends