

## 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