

# Into The Storm

## Scythia

Something not so superficial  
Like something I can really do without  
Need a hand to hold onto  
Help me understand  
What's the point of reparation now?  
You've just got to make that beat somehow  
Into the storm  
All the stories you've been telling  
You must know someday they'll find you out  
Through this life you've been propelling  
Now you're spinning out  
Time to make your reparations now  
You've just got to make that leap somehow  
Come on and make it now  
Into the storm  
Armies of angels are starting to fall  
Bathed in the light at the break of the dawn  
Armies of angels are leading me on  
Take me away from the heart of the storm  
  
Take me away  
Take me away  
One thing learned from all these years  
As stupid now as we were at first  
Maybe that's the way it goes  
When you try to change the world  
Sending pointless invitations out  
You always knew what this was all about  
Somewhere a fire is breaking out  
Into the storm  
Armies of angels are starting to fall  
Bathed in the light at the break of the dawn  
Armies of angels are leading me on  
Take me away from the heart of the storm  
Take me away  
Take me away  
And we can fly from here  
And we can fly from here  
And we can fly from here

And we can fly from here

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>