

# After the Storm

Olivia Jean

For so long chaos was all you knew  
And troubled thoughts, they only grew and grew  
Until a web of lies was weaved  
But how long can it really last  
Steering blindfolded and oh, so fast  
The calm after the storm  
is a strange, strange place, I warn you  
When the coup de grace sets you free  
Catch yourself daydreaming about violence  
'Cause you're not used to the silence  
Of camaraderie  
Balanced on the edge of a crumbling wall  
What a sad excuse to make yourself look tall  
Showing off your bruised up knees  
There's no one left for you to impress  
That crowd below you couldn't care less  
The calm after the storm  
is a strange, strange place, I warn you  
When the coup de grace sets you free  
Catch yourself daydreaming about violence  
'Cause you're not used to the silence  
Of camaraderie  
Surprised how quickly things can change  
Deranged to quiet and back again  
When will the madness end  
You wake up from a jolt of fear  
Feels like you've been sleeping for one hundred years  
The calm after the storm  
is a strange, strange place, I warn you  
When the coup de grace sets you free  
Catch yourself daydreaming about violence  
'Cause you're not used to the silence  
Of camaraderie

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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