

# And Then A Hurricane

## Secret Lives Of The Freemasons

Just hold your breath until your chest collapses in  
Or until she comes back - we'll all be dead and gone by then.  
There's been a hand over my mouth for quite some time now  
Just let it outScream your name from the top of a hurricane  
It took my breath, it died with her  
And I sing your grace, from my mouth it's so ashamed  
You threw my love out the windowHold on to and let the rain just fall upon your face  
I heard your heart sink into your chest when you read the words I wrote  
I hope you caught my spitefulness  
I hope you felt the anger in words  
They came from deep within my brain, where I've locked you now  
I'll never let you outPray now, pray now for wind  
Pray now, pray now for the fall  
And you've shown all that I never want againAnd you died here with them  
The wind came and ripped right through your chest  
To reveal a hole where you kept a heart that's dead, long gone  
I remember you so long ago - so sweet, such love  
Come homePray now, pray for rain  
So pray now, pray for wind  
So pray now, pray now for the fall and me

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

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