

Looking for a Tornado

Chiodos

From your knees, youâ€™ve lost all direction; So afraid of rejection.
Lost, little toys in forgotten parks.
Do I believe in us; do I believe in lust?
Am I just desperate for a pick-me-up?
Maybe, I got a little lost while searching for my faith, stuck to your cross.

You set fire to everything around; worry yourself into the ground.
You take all you can and leave the part begging for more,
Do I believe in love; do I believe in heaven?
(At the sound of church bells, they come running)
All my clocks stuck on eleven; afraid of the hymn, my knees, I might get nothing

Devil, donâ€™t ever let me go.
Iâ€™ve been looking for a tornado; chaos is something Iâ€™ve been missing. [x2]

You start wars everywhere you go.
You take shots at everyone you know, and no one can help you â€™cause you refuse to receive it yourself.
Do I believe in love; do I believe in heaven?
(At the sound of wolf cries, they come running)
All my clocks stuck on eleven, I put too much of my faith in nothing.

Devil, donâ€™t ever let me go.
Iâ€™ve been looking for a tornado; chaos is something Iâ€™ve been missing. [x2]

This is the sound of your savior running in need of anything to save you from nothing.
Devil, youâ€™re evil

Devil, donâ€™t ever let me go.
Iâ€™ve been looking for a tornado; chaos is something Iâ€™ve been missing. [x2]

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