# Hurricane

## MisterWives

Leeches, you're sucking up the life
Creatures, you're not afraid to fight
We're not letting you steal what molded us
If you only knew you're made of dustWe are not your property
See with our own clarity
Ears close, eyes open, voice won't be broken
Won't dance within your wallsYou'll find us running around every town
Unchained and all your bounds
Everyone's used to crowd, throwing your words to the ground
Let do this all our own way
Can't change the storm of a hurricane
We'll dance to our own beat, won't sing to your melody
We will not care if we're the only ones swimming in the sea
Let do this all our own way
Can't change the storm of a hurricaneMade me care what you think
Only made our bodies sink
Couldn't continue playing the game right
Running with you is your fake right
Tell us how it's good for us again
Raise your brow, get it out and comprehend
This is not working, my lungs are chocking
No longer at your callDon't go change your fold, what happened to be mold
Shaking of what we were told, not do your own
Let do this all our way
Can't change the storm of a hurricane

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