The Storm II

Judge

I feel the hat, it keeps coming down
coming down like the rain
Look at me, I`m getting drenched
We keep getting caught up
in this raging wind
Look at us, we`re blown away
Right away
I want to see how high is that
flag gonna fly when the storm
comes raging through
it surrounds all of us
It`s winds carry the truth
The rain is the tears
that have fallen over the years
The sorm is gonna wipe away,
wipe away the insincereThere`s no more white
no more black
no more barriers
no more trapsThese streets are all the same,
but the problems are new
and the names have all changed
but the problem it still grew
and I want to fade awayThere will be a quiet
after the storm

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