

Archive, Third Quarter Storm

Medium strength
People go home
Quietly they leave
There's nothing to see
Nothing for you to see around here
Feelings be gone
Clear skies from the storm
Now numb alone
The people go home, go home, go home
Flourish be calm, be calm on your own
Lay down, lay down, lay down
Breathe in the air
Don't care don't care
Cause Christ knows we've paid
Cause Christ knows we've paid

Shadows of flames everywhere from the fight
Now scorn all lost
The people don't know, don't know, don't know
Proliferate times ten and again and again
Lay down, lay down, lay down
Take it easy
No cares, no cares
Cause Christ knows we've paid
Cause Christ knows we've paid