

# Holly McNarland, Stormy

Sour Pie

If i told you the story of my life  
Would you break down in laughter  
Or run from me, hide from me in fright

'Cause i'm stormy again

With your questions  
Not knowing what's right  
I will taint you and poison your mind  
I will eat from your heart,  
Tearing you apart  
Does it feel as good for you?

'Cause i'm stormy again  
Yes i'm stormy again

With your blood soaked lips  
Wet my appetite  
And the hunger's knotting up inside  
I yearn for more than just your mind  
My eyes won't ever leave much behind  
I yearn for more than just your mind  
You would die

'Cause i'm stormy again  
Yes i'm stormy again  
You would die for me