Caught in the Storm

Dry Kill Logic

Yeah all my life my eyes don't see things that way Yeah all this time caught in the storm I have made Another sin goes unforgiven, another blind eye to the sight When it all seems sort of familiar just tell one thousand lies And never keep a broken promise And give in to a lack of control, never forgive the ones that f orget This strength you call your own, gone The last piece to hold together, gone, never to return The one thing that seems to be certain Begin together and always end alone, never give in Never surrender even when the grave you dig's your own Now it's gone but never forgotten Without a hint and with no warning, listen close to the voices calling Pay attention to the words they say for the love of God Where did I go wrong? When the life forsaken again, is the one I call my own?