

Stormy Visions

Love Like Blood

What is your father living for
What is your father working for
What does your mother do all the day
You never wanna be like them you say
But what do you want to be and what do you want from me
Well life is filled with things that you can win or lose

We are involved in stormy visions, stormy visions
We are fighting for the lost positions, lost positions

But you will get no other choice
If you can't hear the inner voice
Which talks to you when you sleep
Which walks with you when you creep
Which tries to send you little signs
Which tries to help you all the time
Life is filled with secrets, which you cannot choose

We are involved in stormy visions, stormy visions
We are fighting for the lost positions, lost positions

It's gone be a hard, hard way
It's gone be a long long stay
We are involved in stormy visions
We are fighting for something we have lost