

## Chasing The Storm Away

Nightingale

Seeing it all, but do we really understand  
The consequence of choosing to ignore  
Or is it just a paralysing state of mind  
No one seems to bother anymore

Still we try to keep our sleeping conscious clean  
But doing "right" has never been more wrong

The world will spin for one more day  
That's what we pray for anyway  
And as the clouds turn dark and grey  
We are only chasing the storm away  
And it's bound to return

Keep moving on  
With no care about the aftermath  
Leaving the bill for someone else to pay  
The future is not too bright  
In fact it's filled with wrath  
We turn our heads and look the other way

The world will spin for one more day  
That's what we pray for anyway  
And as the clouds turn dark and grey  
We are only chasing the storm away

You can choose all the winners  
But the game is not the same  
When the rules don't matter anymore

And the saints and the sinners  
They will bow their heads in shame  
When the truth come crashing through the door

The world will spin for one more day  
That's what we pray for anyway  
And as the clouds turn dark and grey  
We are only chasing the storm away  
And it's bound to return  
The world will spin for one more day  
But we are only chasing the storm away