

My bare feet are blisterin  
from the path that ive been taking,  
No sleep, just cant eat  
while inside a storm is breaking  
Standing in the path of a Mack truck  
Locked down, terrified, chained  
Doing what i can to get away from  
The thunder, the lightning and the rain

Walking alone in a storm im fighting against  
Doing what i can to get away from  
walking alone in a storm inside of my head  
doing what i can to get away from  
walking alone in a storm, that im fighting against  
Am I'm better off now or better off dead.

My mind tries to escape  
the storm thats building in my brain  
made up of all my problems, my fist against the pavement  
people try to tell me it was bad luck  
but the bullet had my name  
there was nothing i could do to run from  
the problems, the people, and the pain.

Walking alone in a storm im fighting against.  
Doing what i can to get away from  
walking alone in a storm inside of my head  
doing what i can to get away from  
walking alone in a storm, that im fighting against  
am Im better off now or better off dead.

Better off dead the tears that i bled  
fighting for my life but am i better off dead  
How can someone set me set me free when the storms inside of me  
walking alone in a storm im fighting against.  
Doing what i can to get away from  
walking alone in a storm inside of my head

Doing what i can to get away from  
walking alone in a storm, that im fighting against  
am Im better off now or better off dead.  
Doing what i can to get away from.  
Doing what i can to get away from.