

Hurricane

Pentagram

You know the crack of a whip
Is like the pain that you bring
You break the whip
And the pain gonna still remain
You're nature's human hurricane
Temperate high
Violent rain on me
Oh, yea
Let me tell you this...
Y'know you got big talk
But you're still sitting down
And you says life's a drag
Better take a look at me babe
And then look around
And gone from my life is a nag
Gonna ride away, ride away
Gonna ride away
Ah, now watch this