

West Indian Girl

"The Fifty Year Storm"

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To those dead souls inching along the freeways
In their metal coffins,
We show them that the human spirit is still alive.
Just 90 seconds of your life is all I need
To make you feel everything I do.
Just 90 seconds of your life is all I need
To break all the rules.
It may sting a bit but I swear she's worth it,
It's not her style to fall so hard,
She didn't with me.
She didn't with me.
The only person this is a game to, is you,
This is real, and I am scared.
This is real, and I am scared.
Just 90 seconds of your life is all I need
To make you feel everything I do.
When I shoot,
I don't miss,
Maybe I'm scared,
I don't believe I'm scared,
You gotta go down,
You crossed the line and people trusted you,
You crossed the line and people trusted you.
It may sting a bit but I swear she's worth it,
It's not her style to fall so hard,
She didn't with me,
She didn't with me.
The only person this is a game to, is you,
This is real, and I am scared,
This is real, and I am scared,
This is real, and I am scared.

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