Storm, The "Black Luck"

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I'm walking out a room
No expectations
I carry all my black luck in a bag
The heaviness that follows
It weight me down, it pulls me up
But I can't seem to make it on my own

Something happened
And I grew wiser
Why do I always
Tend to run
If I can walk right now
In the footsteps of someone like you
Cause I won't be denied

I'm knocking on the door
No hesitation
i've hidden all my black luck
Far away
You pull a gun on me now
You shoot me once
A silent song
Now I know I can't trust a single soul

Something happened
And I grew wiser
Why do I always
Tend to run
If I can walk right now
In the footsteps of someone like you
Cause I won't be denied

Seeking shelter I won't fear I will fight you End the fall

Something happened And I grew wiser Why do I always Tend to run If I can walk right now In the footsteps of someone like you Cause I won't be denied

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