

Hilltop Hoods

"Running From the Storm"

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[Verse 1 - Pressure]

It's the calm before the storm that sends that feeling to
my frontal lobe

As thunder roams the sky at night I see shelter at ???

The rain soaks me to the bone assisted by the winter
wind

The chill is blisterin', my patience for this world begins
to thin

Handed in by heavy clothes, the hail rains heavy blows
Heavens chose to endeavour the weather, my very foe
Comes very close, my frozen hand around my own
fucking dream

With each breath, puff and seam, the night it chills my
blood stream

The freeze gripping my chest, my knees strip into flesh
My screams echo through the night but no-one's
listening unless

They see it eye to eye, buries like the fog slowly buries
me

They light their lights and their vision shows me
momentarily

The edge of the roadside, thanks to cars I'm covered in
spray

Then I try and hitch a ride, the traffic moves the other
way

Then I ?proceed to suffer?, just like my life's energy
I stagger on relentlessly and see something ahead of
me

I cramp for shelter, I'd take a life for some space
And knowin' lightning never strikes twice in one place
I fight for a taste of the dry life, better know as the high
life

But I'm expelled into the winds and that's herald, the
story of my life

I keep on through the raging storm and all these
distorted sounds

?Sports of hounds?, I'm getting mine no matter how
watered down

I'm caught to drown, caught and frozen, caught a lice,
caught a fuck!

Man it's been raining for days and I think I'm wet

enough
Enough, treading water just to be the next man's
shelter
Enough, drowning victims even though you know I felt
ya
I've got enough problems on my own, find a sanctuary
Within the eye of the storm, I feel the calm anger me

[Verse 2 - Suffa]

I walk through life like a drunk in a bar
I no longer see the light that comes from the stars
Cause clouds hang overhead like paintings in the
gallery
And rain pats on my head, voices in my head sing
"Battle me"
I challenge the sky, and the sky spits and runs
So the moistures at my heals and I run quick and fast
From the mystic dancer, that is the weather the pattern
Either clapping, attacking, a peaceful night can never
happen
Weather rains for days and leaves you soaked to the
bone
I exhale steam like I was smoking a bone
I try coping alone but the rain goes through the night
And it opens my dome like raining blows in a fight
I've been inside for days, I've been trapped in the south
side
Cause, the ??? a haze and the sky's a blaze outside
I put in my headphones and listen to some Daddy O
To try escape the drone of rain pissing on my patio
But the rain always comes back, never stops, never
fades
Banging on my window like cops, in a raid man
What, would I trade, for sunlight I feel like grabbing
these
And knockin' myself out, relieving Suffa from this
cavalry, ah
The wilds are wailing, ?screaming?, howling and my
shutter's guarders
Overflowing, blowing the wind, in which I suffer
I wish another day would come and bring the sun in tow
Cause this storm's a raging ocean and I'm sucked in by
the undertow
The thunder throws a frightening blow, the lighting
glows and disappears
It appears, that it'll be days before the fog and mist will
clear
Sticks and logs and missiles here, watch that they don't
take a
Eye out, cry out and get drowned out by mother nature,
nature uh

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