

Seymour Glass "Hurricane"

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You talk a good game
Get out of this mess
Burn like a hurricane
Strait from your head
Life is full of holes
When you can't fill in
I lick all my wounds
I'll let you feel it

Thru a punch at the world but I missed
What am I doing here?
Wish that I would cut out my tongue when it twists

We ride thru this maze
And what do we get?
Still coming apart
I'm running to see
This hurricane won't fade
I've been treading holes
Just to get thrown in

Thru a punch at the world but I missed
What am I doing here?
Wish that I would cut out my tongue when it twists
What am I doing here?
Maybe I'm watching it all come to this
And I can turn it on!

This hurricane won't fade away
Won't let you soon forget
Focus your eyes on me
Don't turn on what you would regret
This hurricane won't fade away

Thru a punch at the world but I missed
What am I doing here?
Wish that I would cut out my tongue when it twists
What am I doing here?
Maybe I'm watching it all come to this
And I can turn it on!

You talk a good game

Get out of this mess
Burn like a hurricane
Strait from from head
Life is full of holes
When you can't fill in
I like all my wounds
I'll let you feel it

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