

Rob Klajda

"Blood Of The Storm"

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It doesn't have to be complicated
To be powerful
A cup of coffee on a rainy day
A twinkle of light through the morning haze
Your legs are sturdy
So get down and dirty
But beware where you stand
Sink your fist into the heart of a hurricane
Now the blood of the storm
Is on your hands
You say you can't make any promises
But you'll do your best
I believe that like I believe
I could fall in the water
And not get wet
I got a friend in the firm,
He'll argue my case
But at the end of the day
How much time did we waste?
I don't want to settle or get too sentimental
But this time, let's just say you won
You sold your savior
To the con men and rapists
Pointing the path to the Promised Land
Down the sights of a gun
Prepare for the pitfall
Pretend you heard the king call
Somebody's gotta do the dirty work
Till the dirty work's done
It doesn't have to be complicated
To be powerful
A cool breeze rattles the wind chimes
I sit on the banks
And watch the day fade away
The world doesn't stop to look at the clock
We all lose track of time
Sink your fist into the heart of the hurricane
Now the blood of the storm
Is on your hands

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