

# All Saints, One Strike

Stone cold, you're waiting when the phone vibrates  
The voice sounds bad, but loud enough to hear you  
Distant, echoes of my heart unbreak  
Silently now, I'm waiting for the storm to come  
I'm waiting for the storm to come  
Listen to that loaded gun,  
I'm waiting for the storm to come

And with one strike,  
My world lights up a fire  
Call it a sign  
Don't need no hide sight  
I'll make my emotions clear  
And then disappear  
With one strike, one strike

Shattered, pieces of your words take aim  
Your poisoned tongue  
But I don't want to believe you  
Torn up, stitches of my own heart ache  
Violently numb, I'm waiting for the storm to come  
I'm waiting for the storm to come  
Listen to that loaded gun,  
I'm waiting for the storm to come

And with one strike,  
My world lights up a fire  
Call it a sign  
Don't need no hide sight  
I'll make my emotions clear  
And then disappear  
And with one strike,  
My world lights up a fire  
Call it a sign  
Don't need no hide sight  
I'll make my emotions clear  
And then disappear  
And with one strike  
One strike/ 3x

I don't want to stay,  
Time to go  
I don't want to be in this home  
Broken promises  
Time to leave  
I had everything that you need  
I don't want to stay,  
Time to go  
I don't want to be in this home  
Broken promises  
Time to leave  
I had everything that you need

And with one strike,  
My world lights up a fire  
Call it a sign  
Don't need no hide sight  
I'll make my emotions clear  
And then disappear  
With one strike  
One strike  
And with one strike,  
One strike