

Holly McNarland, Stormy

Sour Pie

If i told you the story of my life
Would you break down in laughter
Or run from me, hide from me in fright

'Cause i'm stormy again

With your questions
Not knowing what's right
I will taint you and poison your mind
I will eat from your heart,
Tearing you apart
Does it feel as good for you?

'Cause i'm stormy again
Yes i'm stormy again

With your blood soaked lips
Wet my appetite
And the hunger's knotting up inside
I yearn for more than just your mind
My eyes won't ever leave much behind
I yearn for more than just your mind
You would die

'Cause i'm stormy again
Yes i'm stormy again
You would die for me