

# Scarbox, The Storm

Maybe you wanted things to end  
Maybe it was all just pretend  
Maybe I was just being stupid  
For thinking that you were being honest

But I don't believe  
I don't care  
I don't know where we're going now  
I don't understand what I did wrong

And if you could read my mind  
Then maybe you'd stop fuckin with my heart  
If you could be honest  
Maybe I could see through the storm

Maybe I was just being stupid  
For thinking that you were being honest

I don't believe  
I don't care  
I don't know where we're going now  
I don't understand what I did wrong

And if you could read my mind  
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If you could read my mind  
Maybe you'd stop fucking with my heart  
If you could be honest  
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(break)

And if you could read my mind  
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If you could be honest  
Then maybe I could see through the storm

If you could be honest  
Maybe I could see through the storm