

Shiny Toy Guns, When Did This Storm Begin?

I hate you!

(I can't really make out what they're saying, but I think it's a car accident over the radio or something)

Call my name

Answer me where I stand

Here's a story of the way I wasn't meant to be raised,

Bright yellow sun that fades away to black and blue every place

There's a bottle in the shape of your love for me

(Now the clouds are racing higher, blinding arrows away. There's in darkness off the streets that m

Gold shatters the sky, this is the first day of the rest of our lives, cuz no one really lives or dies.

Call my name

(When did this storm begin?)

Answer me where I stand.

Call my name

(When will this story end?)

Answer me where I stand.

Every night you drink the money left to pay all the bills.

No room for us, but there's another f**king bottle of pills.

Here's your trophy on my face, it's just an eye anyway..

(Now the clouds are racing higher, blinding arrows away. There's in darkness off the streets that m

This will go no further, I swear it dies today

Your nights will stay forever if you dare once more touch me.

Call my name

(When did this storm begin?)

Answer me where I stand.

Call my name

(When will this story end?)

Answer me where I stand.

Where I stand...

(a girl cries)

Call my name

(When did this storm begin?)

Answer me where I stand.

Call my name

(When will this story end?)

Answer me where I stand.

(laughter and school bells, and morphs into Money For That.)