

# Wester, The Fifty Year Storm

To those dead souls inching along the freeways  
In their metal coffins,  
We show them that the human spirit is still alive.  
Just 90 seconds of your life is all I need  
To make you feel everything I do.  
Just 90 seconds of your life is all I need  
To break all the rules.

It may sting a bit but I swear she's worth it,  
It's not her style to fall so hard,  
She didn't with me.  
She didn't with me.

The only person this is a game to, is you,  
This is real, and I am scared.  
This is real, and I am scared.

Just 90 seconds of your life is all I need  
To make you feel everything I do.

When I shoot,  
I don't miss,  
Maybe I'm scared,  
I don't believe I'm scared,  
You gotta go down,  
You crossed the line and people trusted you,  
You crossed the line and people trusted you.

It may sting a bit but I swear she's worth it,  
It's not her style to fall so hard,  
She didn't with me,  
She didn't with me.

The only person this is a game to, is you,  
This is real, and I am scared,  
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