

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