

The Swellers, The Flood

The flood carries us away
I'll hold my breath for other days

I won't make this wager, where's the light for me
Now that you've raised the stakes?
And they're always waiting. Fuck waiting!
My hands are surface bound
The rest stays under water

The flood carries us away
I'll hold my breath for other days
And when I hear that voice and everything's okay
Then I'll pray the world my soul to take

With my philosophy expelled, it'd take a saint to give me hell
And I don't know what's real
I'm deteriorating, the most hated
Drown without a sound
True hearts and minds are sinking

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Suddenly, it hits me that there's something out there for us
But I can't breathe, and I can't shake this sick feeling. I'm half alive.
Suddenly, it hits me; a feeling I've never known.

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Then I'll pray the world my soul to take