Flash Flood

Kongos

It feels like inflation of the cosmos
From the suns to the microbes
It's trouble, a bubble of staggering proportions
Hysteria and mass psychosis
Another breath and he'll destroy us

Four billion years in a flash flood
You say it's not fair
It's cold blooded
Experimenting in some tough love

Feels like we're just another apparatus
Making sludge from the stardust
We're trouble, a bubble
With chilling inclinations
For destroying all creations
A bloodlust for revelations

Four billion years in a flash flood
You say it's not fair
It's cold blooded
Experimenting in some tough love

Another word and then goes out the light
A few million years of standing upright
You say it's not fair, it's not right
But what to do with a parasite

When the time is getting closer
And we've got nowhere to go
No causes we can stand for
Or getting 'round what we now know
Will you make another promise
That you know you'll never keep
Will you long for more possessions
That you know you'll never need

Oh cause it feels like
We're always running round in circles
From our feet to our brain cells
Oh, it's trouble, a bubble
That's 'bout to burst wide open
Not much to do we got the short end
But just imagine what we could've been

Four billion years in a flash flood
You say it's not fair
It's cold blooded
Experimenting in some tough love

Another word and then goes out the light
(Will you make another promise)
A few million years of standing upright
You say it's not fair, it's not right
(That you know you'll never keep)
But what to do with a parasite

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