

# When It Rains It Pours

Memphis May Fire

From the rooftops above the city  
We cry out at the top of our lungs  
Save us for what is to come  
Save us for what is to come

We are desperate for a hero  
Who could make all of the pain go away  
Oh, God, what have we become

They came with blood on their hands  
Wanting revenge  
They want revenge

And no one can stop them

I'll sink beneath the water  
And watch as the ocean swallows me whole  
If we live we will decide that we're falling like fire from the sky  
God, please, give us a final sign

When it rains, oh, it pours  
When the dust in the air is filling our lungs  
I know I'm not dreaming but this is a nightmare  
The dust is filling our lungs

God, I need the sun  
The cold air is making me numb

I'll sink beneath the water  
And watch as the ocean swallows me whole  
If we live we will decide that we're falling like fire from the sky  
God, please, give us a final sign  
Give us a final sign

It's not too late  
Pull me out, I am washing away  
It's not too late  
It's not too late, it's not too late  
It's not too late  
Pull me out, pull me out  
It's not too late  
I am washing away, washing away, washing away

They came with blood on their hands  
Wanting revenge  
They want revenge

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We cry out at the top of our lungs  
Save us for what is to come  
Save us  
Save us