

# The Flood

Quill

If I could climb over the mountainside  
What would I find  
The things I never seem to find

If I swim that poison river  
I could do most anything

A man can travel all throughout space and time  
But still we're so fucked up  
Inside our wandering minds

If I swim that poison river  
I could do most anything

Let the rhythm carry you  
Away from what they do  
Who's the one to wade  
Across the flood