

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