

Things to Come

Rancid

War between races, war between lies
War between something that lays out deep inside
The deadliest one, come blazin' and identified
Yeah, how many must lay, before we realize?
And I say, how many must lay, before we realize?

I caught (I caught) a glimpse, I caught a glimpse of things to come
I was (I was) jolted, I caught a glimpse of things to come
One that stops, and launches and explosion
I caught a glimpse of things to come

It falls on you, and then it, it falls on me
Outside the church the streets are wet
It's a half past three
Well ya, ya get your moves all steady
Cause no good is up again
Mortally wounded, the one on the front seat
It's the beginning of the end (And ah)
God bless the dead, and the family and friends

I caught (I caught) a glimpse, I caught a glimpse of things to come
I was (I was) jolted, I caught a glimpse of things to come
One that stops, and launches and explosion
I caught a glimpse of things to come