

## Crisis

Sebadoh

Story of water stronger than a man

Town crier: day of the dam!

More than a hundred years ago

The flood raged on fast and cold

Smashed barrels and broken chests

Bridgework carried along to rest

Crisis; cry sister

Crisis; cry sister

It's been real; it's been nice sis

I can't help with your crisis

C. Graves riding double speed

Clear the factories you all must flee

One in a panic turned to face the wave

Raised his arms; met his fate

Still in the riverbed you can see

The broken pieces of pottery

Cry sis; cry sister

Cry sis; cry sister

Yes, I'm gonna miss your kiss

But i can't go on like this

I AM A TRIBAL CHIEF

MY NAME DISORDER

FLESH AND BLOOD

A TANGO FLOOD

The antichrist is sleeping