Before the Deluge

The Church

Well you never really had a choice Fall in line now your mind's full up stuck Life is a distraction in a dream Bundle of bees follow the breeze Lost love They found you now Round 'em up You got me now Well I never really had a clue My hands are full of sandals Feet so tender bare Stumble in a cyclone of drones They're watching everything we cannot see Shanghai You turn me on Oceania You got me now Something Something so huge Before the deluge No refuge Something Something in the wild reeking of despair Some grand gesture gone and test your scant resolve Recontextualizing sex Your accidental rehab in a lab Century Century of roll Brasilia Oh you got me now Twilight falls so cold into the aching rooms Sign of love now is alive on grooves Life is a sequence in a routine New test tube baby can be in tears upon the tracks Baby, oh America Bad hit you got me now Something Something so huge Before the deluge No refuge Something Something so huge Before the deluge No refuge