

The Flood

The Haunted

Will you ever look past your self-sufficient illusions
The structure's true foundations rest within you
The price we pay for sheer indifference
Surrendered self - you're discount spare parts

You give up your rights for your limitations
And abandon all hope
One step further down the line as the flood begins to
rise
You're on your knees faking ambition
Now close your eyes and bleed

I know there are things from the past that should never
be brought back
The ghosts of stale ideals and burning bridges
In simplified inane depictions of a different world
A lie to serve the fold and the forces in them

As you give up your rights for your limitations
And lay down your arms

One step further down the line as the flood begins to
rise
You're on your knees faking ambition
Now close your eyes

In the darkest corner of my mind I see a boy with a
crooked smile
With a crown made of tinsel and glassbeads on a wire
Singin a song out of tune
Now if you believe I'll bleed for you
And if I could bleed
Well, so could you

Close your eyes and pretend it will go away
But you know you've got nothing to lose