Rollover

The String Cheese Incident

Imagine standing on a mountain top in Utah Seashells at your feet Ravens rising everywhere Their crying fills the air It's so hard to believe That ten thousand years ago Could it really be Where you're standing was the sea? She's cried out before rising from her core Now we're looking through that door

Is she going to Rollover? Rolling over you and me Rollover Rolling over could it be? All the cities are going to be Two Thousand feet under the sea Rollover Rolling over you and me

Walking through the city of Jerusalem They said it will be washed clean It's getting pretty dark out there No one doesn't seem to care Looking for my submarine A voyage to the ocean floor To find a city lost in lore So many things left unseen Don't believe We will have the final say Cause she will always find her way She might roll over Rolling over you and me Rollover Rolling over can't you see? can't you see that we're going to be Two thousand feet under the sea? Rollover Rolling over you and meRollover Rolling over you and me Rollover Rolling over could it be? All these cities are going to be Two thousand feet under the sea Rollover Rolling over you and me Rollover Rolling over you and me Rollover Rolling over can't you see? Can't you see that we're going to be two thousand feet under the sea? Rollover Rolling over you and me