

Here Comes The Flood

The Divine Comedy

Here comes the flood
Rivers of mud, baby
Here comes the quake
Evacuate while you still can
Here comes the fire
Our funeral pyre, baby
Here comes the flood
Here comes the blood bath

Here comes the fly
Fifty foot high, baby
Here comes the war
More blood and gore
Than you can stand
Here comes the race
From outer space, baby
It's all over
We're all gonna die

If the good Lord intended me to live in L.A.,
He'd have given me a machine gun.
Still, here I am, just another little worried citizen of this modern-day Pompeii waiting for the melt-down,
the show-down, the great American close-down.
When that fault-line that runs right through society's fabric finally snaps and the whole damn thing starts unravelling.
Why watch the sports channel, when you can watch CNN? Ladies and Gentlemen, the greatest race in history, the race to end all races, in fact the race to end history.
In lane one—the San Andreas Fault.
In lane two—Global Recession.
In three—El Nino.
In four—Chemical War.
Lane five—Inter-Racial Conflict.
Lane six—Auto Immune Deficiency Syndrome.
On your marks. Get Set. Wait for it Go!

Here comes the flood
Rivers of blood, baby
Here comes the bomb
It won't be long
'Til we're all gone
Here comes the sun
Run baby run, baby
If you believe all that you read
You'll know the end is nigh
We're all gonna die!