Die Krupps
III: Odyssey of the Mind, Vol. 3
The Last Flood
Another day in the city of pain
Sharing the life of the mad and insane
I'm closing my eyes in awe of the scenes
I cover my ears in fear of their screams

and I'm waiting

The day does not end and so does the night that covers the streets in darkness and fright I'm staying awake while the city sleeps watching the low life, the pimps and the creeps

And I'm waiting waiting in vain and I'm waiting for the cleansing rain

And I'm praying praing in vain and I'm praying for the cleansing rain

And when I look up I can't see the sky Stormbringing clouds are piling up high pouring red rain forming pools of blood bringing redemption of the last flood.