

Tides

Feed the Rhino

In the mirror stands the boy that makes no sound,
Heard a thousand words as teardrops hit the ground,
Let him go (He's not your saviour)
Let him go (He's not your saviour)

See your father lay the bodies to the ground,
See your mother's eyes screaming with the sounds,
Let her go (They're not your saviours)
Let them go (They're not your saviours)

You!

They're not your saviours,
They're not your saviours,
They're not your saviours,
They're not your saviours!

Ride the waves, home!
Ride the waves, home!