Flood Of Red

Can you feel the cries from the other side of the river? Coming through our blackened window, while we listen to the rai ${\tt n.}$

No one is sleeping at all anymore and I am exhausted.

I just want to forget it all and wake up feeling brand new.

We'll listen to the rain as it hits our streets.

Don't Sleep, Swim!

Prepare for the flood, prepare for the flood, can you feel the water rising up?

I think it's far too late now, but I will never, never give up!