

# The Flood

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Broken people get recycled  
And I hope that I will.  
Sometimes we're thrown off our pathways  
What I thought was my way home  
Wasn't the place I know  
I'm certain nothing's certain  
What we own becomes our prison  
My possessions will be gone  
Back to where they came from

Blame, no one is to blame  
As natural as the rain that falls  
Here comes the Flood again

See the rock that you hold onto  
Is it gonna save you  
When the earth begins to crumble?  
Why d'you feel you have to hold on?  
Imagine if you let go

Blame, no one is to blame  
As natural as the rain that falls  
Here comes the Flood again

Wash away the weight that pulls you down  
Ride the waves that free you from the dusk?

Don't trust your eyes  
Its easy to believe them  
Know in your heart  
That you can leave your prison

Don't trust your mind  
It's not always listening  
Turn on the lights  
And feel the ancient rhythm

Don't trust your eyes  
Its easy to believe them  
Know in your heart  
That you can leave your prison

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Here comes the Flood again