

## Wading In Deeper

Katzenjammer

The summer has ended quietly surrendered  
Laying its weapons on  
the ground 'round her feet  
The chimes they are calling,  
the leaves they are falling  
to cover this land with their innocent lives  
Lalalala, wading in deeper  
Lalalala, up to her knees

Two hands that are white,  
can't put up the fight  
Bereft of all strength and  
the flames in her eyes  
The infant, the damage,  
the plunder, the pillage  
Her ruins of smoke, this river can't choke

Lalalala, wading in deeper  
Lalalala, up to her waist

The fall is a'coming, closer each morning  
it snarls at her heels and  
breathes down her neck  
A raven is calling Promethean warning  
The ties to her arms and  
her legs pull her down

Lalalala, wading in deeper  
Lalalala, over her head